In Memory of John Alexander Logan

a Senator from Illinois

Eulogies

by

Senators & Representatives

in the

Congress

of the

United States

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN,

(A SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FEBRUARY 9 AND 16, 1887,

WITH

THE FUNERAL SERVICES AT WASHINGTON, D. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1886.

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Prepared in accordance with joint resolution of Congress, and by authority of the Joint Committee on Printing,

BY

W. B. TAYLOR,

Clerk Committee Military Affairs, U. S. Senate.

WASHINGTON:

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

1887.

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THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

At Washington, D. C., Friday, December 31, 1886.

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN, the senior Senator from Illinois, died at his home in Washington, D. C., a few minutes before 3 o'clock, on Sunday, December 26, 1886.

Congress having adjourned for the holiday recess, the Presiding Officers of the Senate and House of Representatives took the accustomary action in arranging for the funeral.

President *pro tempore* JOHN SHERMAN, of the Senate, appointed the following committee of Senators to arrange for the funeral: Senators CULLOM, STANFORD, COCKRELL, ALLISON, BECK, HAWLEY, VOORHEES, HAMPTON, and MANDERSON.

Speaker CARLISLE appointed the following committee to co-operate with those appointed by the Presiding Officer of the Senate: Representatives THOMAS, SPRINGER, HENDERSON, TOWNSHEND, PAYSON, WORTHINGTON, HITT, RIGGS, ROWELL, and NEECE, of Illinois; REED, of Maine; CURTIN, of Pennsylvania; BURROWS, of Michigan; SYMES, of Colorado; and CARY, of Wyoming Territory.

A conference of the committee was held and the following-named gentlemen were selected as pall-bearers: Hon. ROSCOE CONKLING, Hon. SIMON CAMERON, Hon. ROBERT T. LINCOLN, Mr. C. H. ANDREWS, Col. FRED. GRANT, General LUCIUS FAIRCHILD, General M. D. LEGGETT, Governor JEREMIAH RUSK, General W. T. SHERMAN, General WILLIAM F. VILAS, General JOHN C. BLACK, and Dr. CHARLES MCMILLAN, of the Loyal Legion, Washington.

The body of the dead Senator remained in the death chamber at his residence, under military guard, until the day set for its removal to the Capitol, Thursday, December 30, 1886.

Before the casket was removed, the family and their immediate friends gathered around the mortal remains of the heroic dead, and the voice of the Rev. Dr. NEWMAN was raised in prayer.

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After these brief services the casket, borne on the shoulders of comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, was removed from the death chamber and conveyed to the Capitol building, preceded by the committees representing both Houses of Congress, a guard of honor from the various Grand Army of the Republic and civic organizations of the city, followed by the family and friends of the deceased.

At the Capitol the casket, wrapped in the American flag, was placed in the rotunda, resting upon a bier which had served a similar purpose for the remains of President LINCOLN, President GARFIELD, Chief-Justice CHASE, Senator SUMNER, and THADDEUS STEVENS. During the afternoon and night and until 11 o'clock on Friday, thousands of people viewed the remains of the dead Senator, general, and patriot.

At 11.45 a. m. on Friday the casket was carried to the Senate Chamber where appropriate funeral services were held. Judges of the Supreme Court, members of the Cabinet, Senators and Representatives, and diplomatic representatives were present. Seats immediately in front of the casket were reserved for Mrs. Logan and family and relatives.

Rev. Dr. JOHN P. NEWMAN, Chaplain BUTLER, of the Senate, Bishop ANDREWS, and Rev. Dr. TIFFANY were the officiating clergymen.

The ceremony was beautiful, impressive, and touching. Fragrant flowers with endearing mottoes, the contribution of admiring friends throughout the country, occupied all the available space around about the casket.

Bishop ANDREWS read the XC Psalm. Rev. Dr. TIFFANY offered the prayer, after which Rev. Dr. BUTLER, Chaplain of the Senate, read the 15th Chapter of Corinthians.

Rev. Dr. JOHN P. NEWMAN then delivered the funeral sermon. He said:

Again is this Senate Chamber the shrine of a nation's dead. Around us are the emblems of national grief. Once more is heard here the measured step of those who mourn the departure of the illustrious soldier, the faithful public servant, the honored private citizen, the abiding friend, the devoted husband, the loving father. Only those are thus honored at this shrine of the Republic whose

virtues, whose talents, whose services have secured for them the distinguished position of Senator of the United States.

Death is no stranger to this place of supreme legislation. Six times since 1859, when this Chamber was first occupied, has death thrown its shadow here. Here rested in peace Senator HICKS, of Maryland; here lay the form of FOOT, of Vermont, once the Presiding Officer of the Senate; here was laid the majestic form of SUMNER, learned, eloquent, philanthropic; hence was borne by friendly hands WILSON, who came forth from obscurity to occupy the second place in the Government of a free people; and but as yesterday we stood here around the bier of MILLER, patriot and soldier, who sleeps in peace in the State he loved so well.

And where else than here, in this place of honor, the arena of his greatest civic services and triumphs, where he displayed his eminent talents in statesmanship, where he was respected by all for the purity of his intentions, the ardor of his patriotism, the courage of his convictions, the power of his logic, and his unselfish devotion to the public good—where else than here should LOGAN be honored with the rites of burial?

His was an honorable parentage. His father's genius and his mother's beauty blended in sweet harmony to bless his childhood. Irish brilliancy and Scotch solidity combined in his temperament, while he stood forth the true American and the typical man of the West, of whom his nation is justly proud. From them he inherited his splendid physique, his capacious intellect, his loyal, loving, generous heart. In that Christian home his young intellect was developed, and his young heart was taught that divine religion from which he never wavered; and when the homestead was broken up, all he claimed and all he took was the old family Bible.

That LOGAN was a potent factor in our national life there can be no question; that his death has left a vacancy not easily filled, is without dispute; that his departure has changed the political direction of his country for the next decade, perhaps for the next quarter of a century, seems probable.

Standing here in the presence of the Almighty, and in the shadow of a great sorrow, let us leave eulogy to the fellow-Senators of the honored dead, and content ourselves with adducing those great lessons from LOGAN'S life and character which should make us truer citizens and purer Christians.

Macaulay has said that "Men eminent in learning, in statesmanship, in war, are not fully appreciated by their contemporaries; but posterity does not fail to award them full justice." A greater than Macaulay has said: "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." It is difficult for those who have not had the special advantages of the schools in early life to gain a reputation for mental culture and intellectual attainments; but it is sufficient to say, that whatever position LOGAN occupied, he was always in the front. If a strong reason, a sound judgment, a capacious and retentive memory, a vigorous and warm imagination, and a comprehensive understanding are essential to high intellectuality, then LOGAN ranks among our foremost men. Others are great in scientific attainments, in the polish of literature, in the acquisition of languages; but who excelled him in the useful information of science, and literature, and law; in knowledge of his country, its history, its resources, its wants, its possibilities, its hopes?

Let his vast and well-chosen library, rich in all learning, proclaim his love for books. Like WEBSTER, he had the rare faculty to extract by instinct the pith of a volume that came to his hand. Intellectually, his rivals underestimated him, his friends never fully appreciated him, his admirers never overvalued him. He was a prodigious brain-worker, indefatigable in application, tireless in energy. He called upon all sources of knowledge to aid him in his purpose. His was a life of intellectual activity. From his admission to the bar, at the age of twenty-five, to his place in his State legislature, to his place in Congress, and to his position as Senator, he has left the impress of his intellect upon the legislation of this country which enters into its history for the last twenty-five years. What great measure of Congress is without his honored name? Future generations will read his utterances with wonder and admiration. His great speeches on the "Impeachment," on "Education," on "The Army," his eulogy on "Thomas," his defense of "Grant," his arraignment of "Porter," will be esteemed masterful among forensic efforts. In all his legislative life he was never crushed in debate.

Some men have the flower of language; LOGAN had the flower of thought. He had the eloquence of logic, and could raise metaphor into argument. He resembled not so much the beautiful river whose broad stream winds through rich and varied scenery, but that which cuts a deep and rapid channel through rugged rocks and frowning wilds, leaving the impress of its power in the productiveness of the

region through which it passes, which, but for it, would remain desolate and barren. His was not the music of the organ, with its varied stops and mingling harmonies, but rather the sound of the trumpet, waxing louder and louder, piercing the caverns of the earth and resounding through the encircling heavens.

It is a venerable saying of Scripture, that the "Day of a man's death is better than the day of his birth." When in the stillness of the holy Sabbath his noble soul left our presence, LOGAN was the foremost statesman of the mighty West. And hereafter and forever Illinois will have her illustrious trinity of national greatness—Lincoln, greatest of statesmen; Grant, greatest of professional soldiers; LOGAN, the greatest volunteer General produced by this country.

But wherein consists that strange charm of his personality, that falls upon our spirits to-day like a holy enchantment? Whence the magic spell of his presence? Whence the secret of the power of that one life upon fifty millions of people? Is it sufficient to say that his parentage was honorable, that his intellect was rich in its acquired treasures, that he was the foremost statesman of the West? Is it sufficient to say that he was a great soldier who proved himself equal to every command, that he was never defeated, that he defeated defeat, and achieved victory when all seemed lost, that from Belmont to Atlanta, and from Savannah to Washington, when, at the head of the victorious Army of the Tennessee, he marched through the avenues of the Capital of a redeemed country, he gave evidence of his martial prowess?

We must look deeper and search with keener insight for the secret of his immense power over his countrymen. His was a changeless sincerity. He was never in masquerade. He was transparent to a fault. He had a window in his heart. He was never in disguise. He was as you saw him. Never did geometrician bring proposition and demonstration in closer proximity than was the correspondence between LOGAN'S character and his appearance. He was LOGAN every time. His was the soul of honor. He had an innate contempt for everything low, mean, intriguing. He was an open and an honorable foe. He had a triple courage, which imparted to him immense strength. His physical bravery knew no fear. His moral heroism was sublime. But above these was the courage of his intellect. Some men have brave souls in cowardly bodies. The cheek of others is never blanched by physical danger. But few rise to the

highest form of courage. LOGAN never committed treason against his intellect. He thought for himself, and spoke what he thought. He was loyal to his own conclusions. Friendship could not deter him, enemies could not make him afraid. A great name could not daunt him. He had more caution than was accorded to him, but it was the caution of intellectual courage.

He was the soul of honesty. He lived in times of great corruption, when the strongest men of both parties fell, either blasted by public exposure or by ignorant denunciation. But LOGAN was untouched. He was above suspicion. The smell of fire was not on his garments. Others made fortunes out of the blood of their countrymen, but after five years in war and twenty-five years in Congressional life, LOGAN was poor in purse, but rich in a good name. To his only son, who bears the image and name of his honored father, he could have left ill-gotten fortunes, but he left him that which is far above rubies. Like Aristides, LOGAN could say, "These hands are clean."

He had a self-abnegation which asked no other reward than the consciousness of duty done. Loyalty to duty was his standard of manhood. When another was appointed to the command which his merits and victories entitled him to have, he did not sulk in his tent of disappointment, but fought on for the cause which was dearer than promotion. When duty demanded the exposure of corruption in his own party, he preferred his country to partisan ties. When he was convinced that a distinguished officer was unworthy a nation's confidence, he did not hesitate to incur the displeasure of friends and the denunciation of enemies.

When in 1862 his friends in Illinois urged him to leave the Army and re-enter Congress, he made this reply:

> No, I am to-day a soldier of this Republic—so to remain, changeless and immutable, until her last and weakest enemy shall have expired and passed away. I have entered the field to die, if need be, for this Government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits until the object of this war of preservation has become a fact established. Should fate so ordain it, I will esteem it as the highest privilege a just Dispenser can award to shed the last drop of blood in my veins for the honor of that flag whose emblems are justice, liberty, and truth, and which has been and, as I humbly trust in God, ever will be for the right.

Oh! brave and unselfish soul! how thou hast been misunderstood, misjudged, misrepresented, defamed, and wronged by those who, to-day, are the beneficiaries of thy noble life! These defamations wounded his proud and sensitive spirit.

There were times when his ardent temperament mastered his self-

control. If he seemed to take affront when assailed in debate, it was for the cause he represented and not from personal pride. He was a sensitive, high-spirited, chivalric soul. He had pride of character, and power of passion. He knew his power, but he was a stranger to vanity. His passionate nature was intense. His emotional being resembled the ocean. The passions of love, joy, hope, desire, grief, hatred, and anger were strong to him. He could love like a woman, sport like a child, hope like a saint. His grief was intense, his hatred inveterate. His anger burned like a mountain on fire. He reminds us of the great reformer, LUTHER, who alternated between profound calms and furious storms. His calms were like embowered lakes, their placid bosoms mirroring the overhanging foliage of the grassy banks. His agitations were like mountain torrents, leaping, dashing, thundering down their rugged courses, sweeping all before them. When composed, the ocean of his emotions was so placid that a little child might sail its fragile boat thereon; but when agitated, the great deep was troubled, the heavens scowled, thunder answered thunder, ethereal fires gleamed and burned, wave mounted wave, and whole armaments were scattered before the fury of the storm. This is the key to the warmth of his friendship and the bitterness of his enmity.

He had an honorable ambition, but it was above corruption and intrigue. In his manliness he did not hesitate to proclaim his desire nor disguise his noble aspirations. From his very nature he became the soldier's friend. It was his tenderness of heart that made him the friend of every soldier in the war. In "these piping times of peace" we forget those who fought for us. Not so with LOGAN. He carried the years of the war through each receding decade and lived among its stirring memories. He maintained close relations with the veterans. Thrice he was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. As chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs he was in a position of power. To-day the three hundred and fifty thousand veterans in the Grand Army of the Republic, from six thousand posts, feel that they have lost a friend. To-day the six hundred and twenty-two thousand pensioners bless his memory. To-day two hundred and thirty thousand widows and orphans breathe a prayer to Heaven for the peace of his soul. And now the spirits of three hundred and fifty thousand patriot soldiers, slain in the war, gather around the great soul

of LOGAN and thank him that on each returning 30th of May their graves are not forgotten, but are covered with flowers. The designation of that day for memorial service was suggested by LOGAN, and he was wont to say: "It was the proudest act of my life." And could the three hundred and fifty thousand patriotic dead rise from their graves, each with a memorial flower in his hand, there would rise a floral mountain to the skies, the perfume of which would ascend in gratitude to the God of battles. LOGAN deserves such a mountain of flowers. He himself is a martyr of liberty. Let me show those five scars of the wounds he received in battle for the love of his country.

Would you know him in his happier estate of gentleness, tenderness, and affection, as husband and father; go to his home, where purity, peace, and love reigned supreme. There his inner life was displayed without restraint. There was his retreat from the vexatious cares of public life. There was wedded love of thirty-one happy years. She of his youthful pride and choice was his supreme and constant delight. He was her tower of strength; she was the joy of his soul. He was her honorable pride; she the confidant of his secret thoughts. He was faithful to his bridal vows; she reciprocated his undivided love. Such a home was the dream of his life. Upon the western hills that overlook our national capital he found that sweet, sweet home, where he had hoped to spend yet many a happy year, and with Goldsmith sing:

> In all my wanderings round this world of care,
> In all my griefs, and God has given me my share,
> I still had hopes my latest hours to crown,
> Amid these humble bowers to lay me down,
> To husband out life's taper to its close,
> And keep the flame from wasting by repose.
>
> Around my fire an evening group to draw,
> And tell of all I felt and all I saw,
> And, as a hare whom hounds and horns pursue,
> Pants to the place from whence at first he flew,
> I still had hopes, my long vacations past,
> Here to return, and die at home at last.

But,

> No more for him the blazing hearth shall burn,
> Nor busy housewife ply her evening care,
> Nor children lisp a sire's return,
> Nor climb his knee the envied kiss to share.

It is not possible for us to suppose for a moment that a life so magnanimous and unselfish, and so beautiful in its domesticity,

should be without the element of religion. Bluff, sturdy, honest, LOGAN was a Christian in faith and practice. Here is his Bible, which he read with daily care. Sincere and humble, he accepted Christ as his personal Saviour. When I gave him the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, too humble in spirit to kneel on the cushion around the altar, he knelt on the carpet, and, with his precious wife by his side, received the tokens of a Saviour's love. His manly brow shone like polished marble, for he felt that he was in the presence of the Searcher of all hearts. It was his last sacrament on earth. Let us hope that he will have a eucharist in the skies.

Standing by the tomb of Grant on last Memorial Day, LOGAN delivered an oration on immortality. He called upon the sphinxes and the pyramids of Egypt, upon the palaces of Sennacherib and Nebuchadnezzar, upon the philosophers of Attica and the Campagna, upon the mystic worshipers of the Druids and the pictorial monuments of the Mexicans, upon the poets and orators of the world, to witness that "hope springs immortal in the human breast," and demanded of them, "Why this longing after immortality?" And, rising above all these in glory and authority, he turned to the Divine Prophet of Nazareth, and from His blessed lips received the sweet assurance: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you."

LOGAN has entered into the fruition of his immortality. He has answered the morning call of eternal life. He has translated his oration into a deathless experience. He has heard the Master say: "It is enough; come up higher."

At the conclusion of the sermon Rev. Dr. NEWMAN pronounced the benediction.

Immediately following the funeral exercises in the Senate the procession which was to convey the remains to the Hutchinson vault at Rock Creek Cemetery, selected as a temporary resting place for the dead Senator, was formed by Sergeant-at-Arms WILLIAM P. CANADAY, the honorary pall-bearers first, and followed by the active pall-bearers with the casket. Then Mrs. LOGAN, family and relatives, the Congressional committee, Justices of the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives and officers and employés of Congress followed in the order named.

The procession marched down the north side of the Capitol and formed in the following order:

Lieutenant-General P. H. SHERIDAN, marshal; chief of staff, Brevet Brig. Gen. ALBERT ORDWAY, United States Volunteers, headed the line; platoon of mounted police; aids-de-camp, Lieut. Col. M. V. SHERIDAN, U. S. A.; Lieut. Col. SANFORD C. KELLOGG, U. S. A.; Lieut. Col. STANHOPE K. BLUNT, U. S. A.; Brevet Major EMMETT URELL, U. S. V.; carriage containing Dr. NEWMAN.

FIRST DIVISION.

Division of Marine Band; battalion of U. S. Marine Corps, with arms reversed; battalion of Third U. S. Artillery, Col. H. G. GIBSON; Light Battery C, Third U. S. Artillery, Capt. J. G. TURNBULL.

SECOND DIVISION.

Division of Marine Band; detachment of United States seamen from United States Steamer Albatross, Lieut. Commander W. W. RHOADES; District militia; Union Veteran Corps; Wilson Post, of Baltimore; Grand Army of the Republic; colored veterans.

THIRD DIVISION.

Detail of ten Capitol police, commanded by Captain ALLABAUGH; G. A. R. guard of honor; hearse, drawn by four black horses; G. A. R. guard of honor; carriages, two abreast, containing Sergeant-at-Arms CANADAY, Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms CHRISTIE, Senate and House committees of arrangements, family of General LOGAN, Senators, Representatives, officers of the Army and Navy, committee Mexican war veterans, committee Military Order Loyal Legion, committee Grand Army of the Republic, committee Army of the Tennessee, and citizens of Illinois. The rear was brought up by 500 clerks of the Pension Office.

An immense throng of people lined the walks on both sides of the street as the procession proceeded on its way to the cemetery.

Just before reaching the cemetery several hundred old soldiers from the Soldiers' Home were formed in line with uncovered heads to pay their last tribute of respect to their dead hero and commander.

The procession moved on to the vault selected as a temporary resting place. Here representatives of the military and artillery of the Regular Army, the Grand Army of the Republic, in uniform, civic organizations, and hundreds of people were assembled.

General W. T. SHERMAN with orderly, General P. H. SHERIDAN and staff, and General ALBERT ORDWAY took up a position in front of the tomb.

While the casket was being removed from the hearse to the vault the Marine Band rendered "Nearer, my God, to Thee." The widow and children of the illustrious Senator remained in carriages immediately in front of the tomb. Standing near the head of the casket

Department Chaplain SWALLOW read the burial service of the Grand Army of the Republic. Surrounding the casket stood members of the Cabinet, Senators and Representatives, Army officers, and old veterans of the war, who listened attentively to the beautiful burial service of the Nation's defenders.

The Rev. Dr. NEWMAN then impressively repeated the Lord's Prayer. A trumpeter of the Regular Army then, standing at the entrance to the tomb, raised the instrument to his lips and broke the solemn silence with the last farewell "taps" (lights out)—a brave soldier's REST. And thus all that remained of the once fearless, patriotic soldier; the incorruptible, high-minded, honorable statesman; the loving, affectionate, devoted husband and father, was laid away to rest among those who had gone "before."

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1887.

PRAYER.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to His abundant mercy, hath begotten in us a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Let the words of our lips and the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. And as we turn away from the open grave with sympathizing hearts may we ever be filled with the spirit of Him who is touched with the feeling of our infirmities, the great Redeemer, the conqueror of death, who liveth and reigneth forever.

Inspire us, we pray Thee, with courage and with faith, as from day to day we meet the responsibilities and trials and temptations incident to this mortal life. Fill us ever with Thy Good Spirit, sanctifying Thy providences, comforting those who are in sorrow, O Thou judge of the widow and Thou father of the fatherless ones, enabling us to meet the duties of each day with courage, with fortitude, with faith, and with patience, so serving our generation that when we shall fall asleep we may enter upon the everlasting rest. Blot out all our transgressions, and grant us grace and peace. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done upon earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

DEATH OF SENATOR LOGAN.

Mr. CULLOM. Mr. President, I ask leave to introduce resolutions at this time.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from Illinois presents resolutions, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved by the Senate, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of JOHN A. LOGAN, long a Senator from the State of Illinois, and a distinguished member of this body, business be now suspended, that the friends and associates of the deceased may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to furnish an engrossed copy of the same to the family of the deceased Senator.

Address of Mr. CULLOM, of Illinois.

Mr. PRESIDENT: For the third time within a year we are called upon to raise our voices reverently in speaking of our dead. For the third time within a year death has laid his icy finger on a brother Senator and beckoned him to the unknown realms of eternity.

To-day we lay our tribute of love upon the tomb of LOGAN.

Suffering from a sense of personal loss too deep to find expression, I despair of being able to render adequate praise to his memory.

But yesterday, as it seems, he stood among us here in the full flush of robust manhood. A giant in strength and endurance, with a will of iron, and a constitution tough as the sturdy oak, he seemed to hold within his grasp more than the three score years and ten alloted to man. No one thought in the same moment of LOGAN and death—two conquerors who should come face to face, and the weaker yield to the stronger. It seemed as if LOGAN could not die. Yet, in a moment, almost in the twinkling of an eye, "God's finger touched him, and he slept."

Almost without warning he passed from strength to weakness; to death and decay, from life pulsating with vigor to dare and to do. The physician's skill, the loving, agonized, devotion of those most dear, his own invincible will, were alike powerless to resist the approach of the grim destroyer who stole upon him "as a thief in the night," and has given us another striking warning of the fact that "No king nor nation one moment can retard the appointed hour."

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN was born on a farm located in what is now the town of Murphysborough, in Jackson County, Illinois, on February 9, 1826. Had he lived until to-day, sixty-one years—eventful, glorious years—would have rested their burden as a crown upon his head. Life is a crucible into which we are thrown to be tried. How many but prove the presence of alloy so base that refining "seven times" can not purify. But here was a life generous and noble, an open book from which friend and foe alike might read the character of the man.

General LOGAN was the eldest of a family of eleven children. His father, Dr. John Logan, was born in the north of Ireland of Scotch ancestry, and came to this country early in this century. He first settled in Maryland and then in Missouri, afterward moving to Illinois and locating in Jackson County. There he met and married Miss Elizabeth Jenkins, who was a native of North Carolina, but came of a Scotch family. Dr. Logan was a man of marked characteristics, and a physician and surgeon of unusual skill.

He was noted for his integrity, his sturdy independence of character, his devotion to his friends, and his recognition of the equality of all men who were honest and upright, without regard to their social position. His wife was a woman of determined courage, strong in her prejudices, who never swerved from the path she had once marked out for herself. The characteristics of the father and mother were conspicuously combined in the son, who owed his success in life largely to the possession of the traits most prominent in the character of both his father and his mother.

The professional services of Dr. Logan were in such demand that he had little time to devote to the care of his farm or the education of his children, but he was an educated and studious man, and gave his children the best educational facilities he could command. In those days money and schools were scarce in that new country, and the education of the youth was not considered so essential as it is to-day, but Dr. Logan managed to secure the services of a tutor who resided in the family and trained the children in the branches not taught in the schools of that day, including the rudiments of Greek and Latin. While young LOGAN failed to receive such a classical training as a regular college course gives, he was eager and quick to learn, and made the most of his opportunities.

Reared upon a farm under such circumstances, his character was

unconsciously molded and formed by surroundings similar to those which gave to Lincoln that strength and steadfastness which served him so well in later years. The men with whom young LOGAN came in contact during his boyhood were generally without the refinements of life, but they were rugged, sturdy, and self-reliant, of powerful physique and healthy intellects. His association with these vigorous, hardy pioneers of civilization imbued the young man with unconquerable energy, indomitable will, and a stern sense of honor which, through his manhood to the end of his life, made him a master spirit among men.

At the age of sixteen he was sent to Shiloh College, and subsequently added to the education obtained there whatever he could glean from the books within his reach. When barely of age he made his entrance into manhood upon the field of battle.

When the Mexican war broke out young LOGAN plunged into it with all the fire and enthusiasm of his nature, enlisting in the First Illinois Volunteer Infantry. Though then but twenty years of age, he served with distinction, and by the end of the war had become quartermaster of his regiment. This beginning of his career might have been to him an omen of future fame to be won on fields of blood. On returning home he was received as a student in the law office of Alexander M. Jenkins, his mother's brother, but, being an ardent admirer of Stephen A. Douglas, LOGAN soon became fascinated with political life, and in less than a year was elected clerk of Jackson County.

In 1850 he became a student in the law department of Louisville University, graduating in the spring of 1851, and entering upon the practice of law at Murphysborough in partnership with his uncle. In 1852 he was elected to the State legislature, and soon afterwards to the office of prosecuting attorney for the judicial district in which he resided. In this position he was called upon to prosecute some remarkable criminal cases, and it is a notable fact that he secured a conviction in all the cases which he prosecuted and tried.

On the 27th of November, 1855, he was married to Miss Mary S. Cunningham, a daughter of Capt. J. M. Cunningham, and established his home and law office in Benton, in the adjoining county of Franklin. In 1856 he was again elected to the State legislature; and it was during the session of 1857 that it became my privilege to become acquainted with this remarkable man, who at that time demonstrated his power as a leader.

In 1858 Mr. LOGAN was elected to represent his district in Congress, and from the time he took his seat in the House of Representatives his rise was rapid and his public career became known to the country.

He had not been cradled in luxury. Fortune had not been especially kind to him, but he had been bred honest to the core, was incapable of meanness, and among the strong men of that Congress the young, resolute, courageous representative from Illinois held his own. He was again elected to Congress in 1860, when Abraham Lincoln was elected President. LOGAN was elected as a Douglas Democrat, and had advocated the election of Douglas to the Presidency with all his power before the people. When Lincoln was elected and mutterings of rebellion and whisperings of secession were heard, the fire of patriotism began to burn in his breast, and on the floor of the House of Representatives, on the 5th of February, 1861, before the inauguration of President Lincoln, he defined his position upon the burning question of the hour in the following unmistakable terms:

I have been taught—

He said—

that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield of our protection on land and sea, is paramount to all parties and platforms that ever have existed or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party and every other one, with all their platforms, into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union, or even to stay the revolution where it is.

What a declaration of unselfish patriotism! Placing party and platforms under his feet, he was first of all for the Union and the flag, which were dearer than all else to him. With the flash of the first gun which thundered its doom upon Sumter he was up and in arms. Consecrating all the energy of his ardent nature to the cause of the Union, he left his seat in Congress, saying he could best serve his country in the field. Falling into the ranks of the Union Army he took his part as a civilian volunteer in the first battle of Bull Run.

To describe the part he took in the late war after he raised the Thirty-first Illinois Regiment and took the field would be to recite the history of the war itself—a story impressed as in letters of fire upon the memory of the American people. The record of his bravery at Belmont; of his gallant charge at Fort Donelson, where, as a colonel, he was dangerously wounded; of his service as major-

general commanding the Army of the Tennessee; of the memorable siege of Vicksburg, when, with the great leader of the Union armies, he stood knocking at the door of that invincible stronghold; of his service with the gallant Sherman in his famous "march to the sea"—all are written on the pages of history to lend undying luster to the name of LOGAN.

It is said that poets are born, not made. So it may be truly said that General LOGAN was a natural soldier. Every instinct within him was inspired with fervid love of his country. His figure was massive, his shoulders broad, his presence commanding; with his swarthy face and coal-black hair, and "eye like Mars to threaten or command," he was every inch a warrior. The soldiers of the late war believed in him as a leader in the field, and those of that great Union Army who survive him mourn his loss to-day as their nearest, most earnest, ablest, and most devoted friend.

During the war General LOGAN rose by regular promotion through every grade from colonel to the highest rank, save that of lieutenant-general, that the nation could bestow in recognition of his bravery and great capacity as an officer. How appropriately the words which, on April 6, 1870, he pronounced in eulogy of that other great soldier, General George H. Thomas, can now be applied to himself. On that occasion General LOGAN said of General Thomas, as we can now say of him:

> He has gone. Grief sits visibly on every soldier's brow and pervades every loyal heart of the nation. His noble form lies low, ready to be committed to its kindred dust. Earth never received into her bosom a manlier form or a nobler breast. The halo of his deeds and brilliancy of his achievements may almost be said to illuminate the grave into which his body descends, and the fragrance of his acts of kindness perfumes his sepulcher. He has gone from our sight, but not from our hearts and our memory; he must live on, embalmed by our love and garlanded with our affection, his name growing brighter and brighter as time rolls on. The cold marble bears in mockery a name forgotten but for the letters chiseled on the icy slab. It can not be so with the name of General George Henry Thomas, which is chiseled on the tablets of too many hearts to need the aid of marble or bronze to perpetuate it.

Is it enough to say of General LOGAN that he was the greatest volunteer general of the Union Army? By no means. A quarter of a century and more has passed since that terrible struggle, and civil honors were won by him during that period as rapidly as military ones were won during the war. When gentle peace, which "hath her victories no less renown'd than those of war," returned, he was

at once called to again take his place in the councils of the nation. Twice elected to the House of Representatives since the war and three times chosen by the legislature of his State to represent it in the Senate, it may be truly said that General LOGAN spent his life in the active service of his country. He was a man of high honor and singular boldness and frankness of character. He made no concealments. He always fought openly and above board. His integrity was beyond the whisper of suspicion.

He was aggressive and impulsive with the courage of his convictions. Eager to do, tireless in effort, persistent in purpose, by his indomitable will be made each obstacle in his path a stepping-stone to greater things. The more he was antagonized the stronger he became, and, as in battle, he pushed on until his enemies gave way and left him master of the situation. Goethe has said that "he who is firm in will molds the world to himself"; and so it could be said of LOGAN, who had become recognized as one of the most prominent factors in national affairs.

As a Senator he devoted himself steadfastly to the duties which crowd a Senatorial life, never turning a deaf ear to the appeals of his constituents, or from whatever quarter of the country they came. He was a ready speaker, full of energy and forceful in manner, and when aroused by debate and the importance of the subject he would pour forth thoughts that breathe and words that burn into the ears of his hearers.

Many passages may be selected from General LOGAN'S writings and addresses which exhibit his ardent patriotism and love for the Union. In a letter to his friend, General Haynie, a gallant Union soldier, on December 31, 1861, he said :

> I am for the Union, and for maintaining it, if such a thing is possible, and am uncompromisingly opposed to any man or set of men that countenance disunion, with its horrible consequences. There is no sacrifice I would not make for it. I have no opinions that I am so wedded to that I would not modify them in any way, consistent with the honor of my constituents and myself, to give peace to the country.

Again he said, in an address to the people of Chicago on August 10, 1863, while fresh from the field of battle :

> I do not propose to discuss party politics or questions with a view to the advancement of any party organization, but desire only to speak to you with reference to the troubles that now environ the country and threaten the perpetuity of the Government. * * * In this war I know no party. * * * Although I have always been a Democrat, and cherish the doctrines of that old and honored party, yet in this contest I was for any man, let him belong to whatever party he might, who was for his country.

Being criticised for being an Abolitionist, General LOGAN said:

> If it makes a man an Abolitionist to love his country, then I love my country, and am willing to live for it and willing to die for it.

General LOGAN'S devotion to his country was the moving impulse of his heart, and he was willing, from the hour in which he saw the danger threatening the perpetuity of the Union, to give his life to save it. When the war was over and the integrity of the Union had been maintained, when he had laid aside his victorious sword, he used the following language in a speech at Louisville, Ky., on July 21, 1865:

> Peace has come at last. * * * The dark clouds of war that have been piling in terrific grandeur along the southern horizon for four long years, and ever and anon bursting with fatal and fearful fury upon the land, have at last, heaven be praised, rolled away. "The trumpet clangor and the cannon's roar resound no longer from embattled plains." God grant that they never may again; that it may be as literally true of the soldiers who survive as it is bound to be of those who "sleep their sleep" that they have all "fought their last battle."

Like his great and true friend, General Grant, while General LOGAN was a great soldier, he did not love war, but with a heart full of human sympathy he loved peace and preferred her victories to those of war. LOGAN had a tender and sympathetic nature. His heart was full of sorrow for the sick, the wounded, and the dying soldiers who were constantly around him He regarded the institution of slavery as the cause of the war and all its attendant distress, and in the address at Louisville already referred to he used these graphic words:

> Oh, that I had the power to bring together all the slaveholders of the land, and have them look on in solemn silence while the cripples, the widows, and orphans that have been made by this war could pass before them in grand review and tell their tales of misery and woe that slavery has brought upon them. Were their hearts not made of stone they would melt while gazing at such a scene, and with one voice they must cry out: "Let the land be at once rid of the curse that has caused such a dreadful scene as this."

General LOGAN'S earnest feeling in regard to those who fought to preserve the Union are illustrated by a statement made in a speech in the other wing of this Capitol in 1867, when, in speaking on the subject of the reconstruction of the States that had been in rebellion, he said:

> God forbid that the day shall ever dawn upon this Republic when the patriots whose patriotism won them crutches and wooden limbs shall have apologies and explanations to make for their public conduct!

Mr. President, I make these few quotations from the many striking passages that illuminate General LOGAN'S addresses in Congress

and to the people to show how earnest and undivided was his devotion to his country, his love for his companions in arms, and his opposition to slavery as the cause of the war.

General LOGAN was the idol of the volunteer soldiers of the late war, and since the war closed no man in the nation has been so universally recognized by them as a friend upon whom they could confidently rely for help as he was. His heart went out to them and theirs to him. On one occasion he said :

> My consent can never be commanded to ignore the claims that I feel the gallant dead who fell fighting under our flag have upon my devotion to their fame while I live.

The death of no man since the war has been so sorrowfully mourned by the volunteer soldiery of the Union as has been the death of General LOGAN. The soldier of that grand army mourns his loss to-day as "one who will not be comforted."

You will call to mind, Mr. President, General LOGAN'S speeches on education, on the needs of the Army, his defense of General Grant, and his arraignment of General Fitz John Porter. These constitute an important part of the records of Senatorial debates, and should be classed among the ablest and most exhaustive speeches ever made in the Senate. As a political leader General LOGAN was conspicuously successful.

He was naturally in the front rank, whether on the field of battle or in political contests. Living in an era when corruption was not uncommon, when strong men of both parties sometimes stood aghast and saw their reputations blasted by public exposure, he remained throughout his long public career above suspicion. Wealth could not tempt him to soil his spotless name. He never used the opportunities of his official position as a means of obtaining gold. He died as he had lived, a poor man.

Throughout his long and conspicuous public career he came many times before the people, but there never was a ghost of dishonor in his past to rise up and cry upon him shame. May his children "rejoice and be glad" in the example of a father of whom the whole nation could rise up and say, "There was an honest man."

But let us not indulge in adulation. General LOGAN was not a perfect man. Faults had he, "child of Adam's stem," but they were small, and served by comparison but to enhance his virtues. His prejudices were sometimes narrow, but he was never a hypocrite.

He never professed to be what he was not. He sometimes erred, for he was possessed of like passions with other men. He sometimes alienated a friend, as every strong, independent man must in the course of a public career. He had his bitter enemies, but, in the words of a revered and venerable friend of General LOGAN'S, ex-Senator Simon Cameron, "a man who makes no enemies is never a positive force." LOGAN was a positive force. He took his position on questions as they came up, and was always ready to defend it with all his power.

Mr. President, few men in American history have left so positive an impress on the public mind and so glorious a record to be known and read of all men as has General LOGAN. The pen of the historian cannot fail to write the name of LOGAN as one prominently identified with the great movements and measures which have saved the Union and made the nation free and great and glorious within the last thirty years.

Like Lincoln, his heart and hand were ever for the people. He came up from the ranks of the people, believed in the purity and integrity of the masses, and was always ready and eager to speak for them. He was a true republican and believed firmly in republican government. He despised tyranny in all its forms wherever he found it. He was always true to his convictions and to his friends, and no power or influence could induce him to forsake either.

His sturdy character has been so often demonstrated upon this floor and in his work and in his powerful speeches in every part of the country, always showing his most earnest devotion to the Union, his never flagging zeal in behalf of his comrades-in-arms, his love of liberty and human equality, his belief in universal education as in the interest of the happiness of the people and of the perpetuity of republican government, his adherence at all times to his convictions of duty, his unfaltering determination to stand by his friends—that it seems needless for me to dwell upon it longer.

In his remarks in this Senate upon an occasion similar to this, in speaking of a once distinguished member of this body, the lamented Chandler, General LOGAN used the following language:

> 'Tis true the grave in its silence gives forth no voice nor whispers of the morrow, but there is a voice borne upon the lips of the morning zephyrs that lets fall a whisper, quickening the heart with a knowledge that there is an abode beyond the tomb. Sir, our lamps are burning now, some more brightly than others; some shed their light from the mountain's top, others from the lowly vales; but let us

so trim them that they may all burn with equal brilliancy when relighted in our mansions beyond the mysterious river.

I fondly hope, sir, that there we will again meet our departed friend.

Mr. President, he who uttered those tender words, thus giving expression to his faith in the hereafter and to his love of his departed friend, has gone to join him in the mansions beyond the mysterious river, may we not trust in that better land where there is no more pain nor suffering nor sorrow, but in the mansions of eternal bliss.

As time passes and the men who did the most in the late terrible civil war pass rapidly away one by one we have the consolation of knowing that they leave to us a united country, with the Union of the States restored and liberty secured to all the people, to be transmitted by us to those who come after as a glorious inheritance.

Death is a good Samaritan, throwing the mantle of charity over the faults of men, burying in oblivion the sins of the flesh, and bidding their good deeds "live after them."

And now we stand as at an open grave to say our last farewell. Here was a man who could ill be spared to country, friends, or home. "Our life is scarce the twinkling of a star in God's eternal day," yet we bow in resignation to the Divine decree when the summons comes to one weary with the burden of years and with labors ended. But to see the darkness fall at noon-time, the sun go down while we look for a brighter day, is a mystery of Providence too deep for human comprehension.

When death claims the strong and great, those to whom we look for help and strength, we ask, why, why was he taken, and cannot understand the dealings of an Infinite Wisdom. As the autumn leaves drop and enrich the soil, so are the great men of our nation falling by the way, leaving a golden heritage of honored names and fame to generations yet unborn.

Our friend and brother has crossed to the other shore to join the immortal throng. He has left a desolate hearthstone, a loved companion, prostrate in her grief, refusing to be comforted. His conflicts are over. He is at peace "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

In halls of state he stood for many years,
Like fabled knight, his visage all aglow!
Receiving, giving sternly, blow for blow!
Champion of right! But from eternity's far shore
Thy spirit will return to join the strife no more.
Rest, soldier-statesman, rest; thy troubled life is o'er.

Address of Mr. MORGAN, of Alabama.

Mr. PRESIDENT: This is not an unmeaning ceremonial. The Senate has not paused in its great labors and arrested its important service to the people of the United States for the purpose merely of indulging in passing eulogistic remarks upon the character of our brother who has left us; but we consider that it is due not to him alone but to this whole country that a man who was so marked in his grand individuality and splendid characteristics should be spoken of here, and that we should contribute what we are able to do to enhance the value of his memory for the sake of posterity, as well as for the present generation of men.

The pathetic remarks that fell from his lips, which were quoted by the Senator from Illinois [Mr. Cullom], at the time that we were holding obsequies over the departed Senator from Michigan, Mr. Chandler, bring forcibly before my mind, as I have no doubt they bring before the mind of the Senate, the question, whither has gone this man so powerfully clothed with every element of strength, goodness, and greatness of character? Has the Divine hand that fashioned a man like this, and made it possible for him to build himself up through the toils and labors and vicissitudes of life, found no use for him in the great economy of His providence, since that sad and startling moment when he was taken, yes, snatched from our midst? I think, sir, of JOHN A. LOGAN to-day as a powerful factor in the hands of his Creator, still working out diligently and faithfully the good that he seemed so well designed to accomplish. I do not regard him as lost or passed into a mythical land where there is no longer use for the valuable services which he has been so conspicuous in rendering to his race while he lived among us. I think of him as a living, moving energy, still useful in the great purposes of the Divine economy.

I do not come here, Mr. President, to pronounce about a man so sincere as he was any word of eulogy or praise in which there will be a coloring of insincerity. For twenty-five years I was opposed to almost every measure of public policy that he espoused. It so turned out that in the first battle of the war, and in the latest battle in which I participated, we were confronted with each other. It so turned out that, having our political principles cast much in the

same mold in early life, we separated, as did the sections of this great country, upon questions that it appears could not be settled or reconciled otherwise than by war.

After we had again come in the presence of each other in this Senate, he, with an absolute sincerity of purpose, which I claim for myself also, took the opposite view from that which I held of most of the great questions that have engaged the attention of this body since that time. But in all that he did and in all that he said JOHN A. LOGAN was a thoroughly sincere and a resolutely upright man.

The differences of opinion that exist between men in this country, where freedom of speech and of debate are sanctioned and encouraged by the Constitution and by the traditions of our history, develop men who oppose each other with great strength and power frequently, and develop even in ordinary men a strength of will and purpose that is honorable to them and beneficial to the people. Our divisions of sentiment and opinion are altogether natural and indispensable. They merely mean that the questions with which we have to deal are debatable and often doubtful, and that they must finally be settled in this body, as in all other legislative bodies in this country, by the power of a majority, the minority always yielding to the majority as being right in substance and in effect. So that when I controvert with a man of the strength of LOGAN'S will and a man of his ability, his learning, his enterprise, and his genius, for he possessed all in a large degree, I feel that the combats in which we engage are those in which men on either side may be absolutely sincere.

JOHN A. LOGAN was, more than almost any man in my remembrance, the typical American of the Western States. He was born and reared in the West, that country of marvelous strength, power, and progress. All of his efforts were given to the service first of that particular section and afterwards to the more enlarged service of the general country. But LOGAN seemed to be the embodiment of the spirit and power of that wonderful West, which has grown and strengthened in our country as no other section of this Union has within a given time. The energy of his nature, the fortitude, the persistence, the industry, the courage with which he encountered every question that arose seemed merely to exemplify the pervading spirit of the western part of the United States, and he so will go down to posterity, not because we describe him in our speeches

here to-day, but because he has described himself in every act of his life as a man perfectly understood, the recognized exemplar of one of the strongest and most splendid types of American character.

I confess, Mr. President, that I feel a certain joy in the power of our country to develop men like this. I think it is greatly to the credit of the country that a man can be brought from the bosom of the people and lifted into the highest stations of place and power without in the slightest degree losing his identity with them; reflecting here upon the floor of the Senate what they feel in their hearts and what they believe and teach in their homes, keeping up a perpetual bond of affectionate union between those highest in authority in this land and those who are in the retirement of private life.

Institutions that can produce men and results like these are worthy of preservation, and no man more regrets than I do that there was ever one moment of time in the history of this country when it seemed to be necessary for the preservation of rights that a large portion of the people of this country believed to be sacred that these institutions of ours should have been put under a threat. That time has passed away, and with it all the rancors of the occasion. You can not point out in the history of any race of people that degree of mutual magnanimity and forbearance that has characterized the people of this great country in returning to unite hands and hearts in the maintenance of its institutions, in the elevation of its honor, and in the perfection of its glory.

In these efforts men who thought and felt as I have thought and felt always gladly stretch forth the hand of honest brotherhood to men like JOHN A. LOGAN. We were never afraid of such men, because they were candid and true. No guile beset that man's life, no evasion, no finesse. No mere strategy ever characterized his conduct in public life, or marred his honor in private life. He was a bold, pronounced, dignified, earnest, manly, firm, generous, true man, and I value the opportunity to express these sentiments about such a man on the floor of the Senate on this solemn occasion.

Passing beyond the events to which I have alluded, where he and I had adverse opinions, and taking this young man in company with thousands of his confrères of like age who were in the army that invaded Mexico, we find there the earliest display of those qualities which continued in unabated vigor and distinctiveness down to the

very hour of his death. I have always felt that we had sent out with the army to Mexico the very flower of American chivalry in the persons of those young men who bore our banners in triumph to the halls of the Montezumas. Scarce a man who distinguished himself in that war has not received great honors at the hands of his country and has not proved himself thoroughly worthy of them. We can scarcely recall an individual who had a prominent place in that war—I do not mean official place, but who won his position by dutiful service in that war—who has not received at the hands of the American people a complete recognition of those abilities and that courageous manhood which enabled him to go out in this early trial of his life and to prove himself upon those fields as a man of valor and of power.

I believe that no man has died in this country in a half century for whom the people of the United States at large had a more genuine respect or in whom they had greater confidence than in General LOGAN. The Senate has witnessed on various occasions his antagonism even to his best friends when his convictions led him to separate from them upon political and other questions that have been brought before the Senate. Always courageous, always firm, always true, you knew exactly where to place him; and when his manly form strode across the Senate Chamber and he took his seat among his brethren of this body this country as well as this august tribunal felt that a man had appeared of valor and strength and real ability.

Though perhaps he could not handle the refinements of disquisition and logic with as much skill as some, LOGAN did not want to use such methods in his argument. He desired to have strong materials out of which to build powerful argumentation. If the facts that appeared before his mind convinced his judgment and his conscience that his course was right, he seldom stopped to see whether the path that he had marked out for himself was one justified by the doctrines of any political party or had been explored by some great man. While I feel that there is great attention always deserving to matters of the kind I have been mentioning, it is nevertheless true that those strong and earnest men who take hold of facts as they arise, and in handling them follow the dictates of judgment and of conscience, oftener meet the approval of the American people than those who refine too much and, from timidity, fail to reach the results that the people themselves have fastened their hearts upon.

I am glad, Mr. President, of the opportunity afforded by knowledge of his character to render to our late associate what I conceive to be a merited tribute, and to extend my remarks further and to say of him that in his domestic relations he was one of the fondest and most lovable of men. In that crucial test of an honest character and of a gentle and forbearing nature, no man excelled JOHN A. LOGAN. He was a true husband, a true father, a true friend, and when that is said of a man, and you can add to it also that he was a true patriot, a true soldier, and a true statesman, I do not know what else could be grouped into the human character to make it more sublime.

Address of Mr. EDMUNDS, of Vermont.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I first knew General LOGAN about twenty years ago. He was then a member of the House of Representatives, and I had just come to the Senate. His fame as a soldier, of course, was well known to me. His personal characteristics I then knew nothing of. I soon met him in committees of conference and otherwise as representing the opinions of the House of Representatives in matters of difference with the Senate, and I was struck, as everybody has been who has known him, with the very extraordinary characteristics that he possessed. They have been stated by his colleague who first addressed you and by my friend on the other side of the Chamber—the characteristic of candor, the characteristic of simplicity of statement, the characteristic of clearness of opinion, the characteristic of that Anglo-Saxon persistence in upholding an opinion once formed that has made our British ancestors and our own people the strongest forces for civilization of which we have any account in the history of the world.

There was no pretense about the man; there was no ambuscade; there was no obscurity. What he was for he understood his reason for being for, stated it briefly and clearly, and stuck to it; and that, as we all know, and as it always ought to be, means in the great majority of instances success, and where success fails it is an instance of honorable defeat.

His industry, Mr. President, which I have so long had opportunity to know and to know intimately, for later when he came to the Senate it was my good fortune to serve with him in one of the commit-

tees of the Senate having a very large amount of work to do—his industry, as well as these other characteristics that I have spoken of, was of the greatest. He seemed never to tire, to be ready to stay out and finish the things that were to be done, an example to us all of that fidelity to the administration of public interests, the things to be done and accomplished that I think were extremely conspicuous, and I must say among the living are somewhat rare.

So speaking of him, Mr. President, as a Member of the House of Representatives and as a Senator performing his public duty, I can speak of him with the simplest sincerity and say that he was entitled, in my opinion, to the highest praise for these qualities and these things that he both had and did in performing important public duties.

No more can be said, Mr. President, of any man, whether he have the gifts of eloquence or the boundless resources of learning. He who does his meed of duty in the place where he stands is the best patriot, the best citizen, the best legislator, the best ruler, and the best man. That he did.

For many years General LOGAN and I have sat here side by side. His temper, like that of some of those who sat very near to him, was not always of the most stolid kind, and he and I, sitting here side by side, very often in our constant conversations and intercourse differed and disagreed; we sometimes got warm and angry; but I think I can say truly that the sun never went down on his wrath toward me or any other man from occasions arising from differences of opinion and warmth of words.

He was the gentlest of hearts, the truest of natures, the highest of spirits, that feels and considers the weaknesses of human nature and who does not let small things stand in the way of his generous friendship and affection for those with whom he is thrown. And so in the midst of a career that had been so honorable in every branch of the public service, and with just ambitions and just powers to a yet longer life of great public usefulness, he disappears from among us—not dead—promoted, as I think, leaving us to mourn, not his departure for his sake, but that the value of his conspicuous example, the strength of his conspicuous experience in public affairs, and the wisdom of his counsels have been withdrawn.

And so I mourn him for ourselves, not for himself; and so I look upon an occasion like this not so much—far from it—for the regrets

that belong to personal separations as the testimonial that a great body like this should make for ourselves and for our people of a recognition of the merits and of the examples and of the services that are to be not only a memorial but an inspiration to us all and to all our countrymen as to the just recognition of the worth of noble deeds and honest desires. And so I lay my small tribute upon his grave in this way.

Address of Mr. MANDERSON, of Nebraska.

Mr. PRESIDENT: As I stood a few weeks ago by the vault that received within its gloomy walls the honored remains of JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN, and heard the impressive words of the solemn ritual for the dead of the Grand Army of the Republic, it seemed to me a most fitting ceremonial. The aged comrade of the order who in tremulous tones read the lines that breathe in every word the spirit of fraternity, charity, and loyalty, represented the three hundred and fifty thousand companions in arms, comrades of the illustrious dead, to whom he was endeared by much of self-sacrifice and a devotion to their interests that never knew fatigue. As the clear, well-sustained notes of the bugle hung, as though loath to leave, upon the wintry air,

> And the dingle's hollow throat
> Prolonged the swelling bugle note,

sounding the call "lights out," it was fit finale to the life of activity and conflict so lately ended. It spoke of rest after fatigue, of the peaceful camp after the wearisome march, of quiet after the din of arms, of sweet sleep after battle. It meant the restful darkness after the wakeful light, the covering of the camp-fire to retain its warmth until the dawn, the promise of the coming day, the resurrection, and the life eternal.

The familiar bugle-call brought most vividly to my recollection the first time I met our friend and brother, nearly twenty-five years ago. The disaster to our arms on dread Chickamauga's bloody day—the only battle approaching defeat that the Army of the Cumberland had ever known—had been redeemed by the glorious and substantial victories of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. These battles had been won with the aid of the Army of the Tennessee, and Sherman, its leader, had come to fight by the side of Thomas, "the Rock of Chickamauga."

With Grant, the great captain, to direct the movements of these most able lieutenants, the victory was assured, and with the capture of the rebel stronghold upon the frowning heights of Mission Ridge and lofty Lookout the Georgia campaign, that ended in the capture of Atlanta and the march to the sea, that "broke the back of the rebellion," became possibilities. The fair fame of our brethren of the Tennessee was familiar to us of the Army of the Cumberland. We had fought by their side at Shiloh. We knew of their high emprise at Corinth, Champion Hills, and Vicksburg. We had heard and read of Sherman, McPherson, and LOGAN.

I do not disparage the bright fame of either of the first two when I say that the chief interest centered at that time about the name of the third of these famous leaders of the Army of the Tennessee. He was the great volunteer soldier . He came from civil life—was without education in the art of war save that which came from a limited experience during the war with Mexico. He resigned his position as a member of Congress to enter the Army of the Union as a private. With burning words of eloquence and lofty patriotism he gathered his neighbors of his Congressional district about his recruiting flag, organized and became the colonel of the Thirty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers. The baptism of blood came to him at Belmont, where he led the charging column upon the foe.

At Fort Henry his regiment captured eight of the enemy's guns. At Fort Donelson, while impetuously urging his men to the assault, he was badly wounded in the arm and hip but never flinched, and by his intrepidity kept his men in place until they were re-enforced, their commander leaving the field only when faint from loss of blood. His regiment in this bloody fray lost fifty per cent. of its number in killed and wounded. Promoted to be brigadier-general, he returned before full recovery of health and strength, and at Corinth General Sherman acknowledged his special obligation to General LOGAN, and described how gallantly "he held the critical ground on the right against a large force of the enemy."

Advanced to the command of a division he saved the day at Raymond, and the historian wrote of him:

> He was full of zeal and wild with enthusiasm, and to his division belongs the honor of the victory. Fearless as a lion, he was in every part of the field and seemed to infuse every man of his command with a part of his own indomitable energy and fiery valor.

At Jackson and at Champion Hills his splendid division, as usual, immortalized itself. He seemed a born leader, displaying "unflinching endurance, daring bravery, and determined energy." At the siege of Vicksburg, and particularly in the assault after the mine explosion, he was the prominent figure. His division was the first to enter the captured stronghold on that memorable fourth day of July. A witness of the scene wrote:

> The General rode at their head worshiped by his men—a man of iron will and lion-like courage, who seemed under the blasts of war to change into a demi-god.

As a tribute to his gallantry and effective service during the siege, he was made military governor, and in that capacity displayed wonderful executive power in caring for the captured thousands of Pemberton's army and the many other thousands of citizens who were reduced almost to starvation. He brought "order out of chaos, restrained disorder, and treated the conquered with impartial justice."

Having been made major-general of volunteers, he succeeded General Sherman as commander of the Fifteenth Corps.

His parting address to the gallant division he had so frequently led to victory is well worthy of remembrance. He said it "had made for itself a history to be proud of; a history never to be forgotten; for it is written as with a pen of fire dipped in ink of blood in the memories and in the hearts of all." He besought his men in these words: "Remember the glorious cause you are fighting for, remember the bleaching bones of your comrades killed on the bloody fields of Donelson, Corinth, Champion Hills, and Vicksburg, or who perished by disease during the past two years of hardship and exposure, and swear by these imperishable memories never, while life remains, to prove recreant to the trust Heaven has confided to your charge."

This was the meteoric military career of the junior of the three splendid soldiers who came from the great valley they had immortalized by their valor to the central West, to join with Thomas, Schofield, and Hooker in the campaign against Atlanta—"the gate city of the South."

I first saw LOGAN in front of the Confederate position on Kenesaw Mountain, when his corps made that desperate assault upon Little Kenesaw—so fruitless in results, so costly in human life. The sight was an inspiration. Well mounted—"he looked of his horse a part." His swarthy complexion, long black hair, compact figure,

stentorian voice, and eyes that seemed to blaze "with the light of battle," made a figure once seen never to be forgotten. In action he was the very spirit of war. His magnificent presence would make a coward fight. He seemed a resistless force.

> The sword
> Of Michael, from the armory of God,
> Was given him, tempered so that neither keen
> Nor solid might resist that edge.

The splendid record of achievements won along the Mississippi was to remain unbroken. His name is written upon every page of the Georgia campaign of over one hundred days of constant fighting. Says one of the historians of the Army of the Cumberland: "As the united armies advanced along the battle line, where for four months the firing never wholly ceased by day or by night, everybody came to know LOGAN. Brave, vigilant, and aggressive, he won universal applause. Prudent for his men and reckless in exposing his own person, he excited general admiration."

When the lines were close his own headquarters were often scarcely out of sight of the pickets, and he generally had a hand in whatever deadly work might spring up along his front.

At Resaca, at Dallas, in front of frowning Kenesaw, at Peach Tree Creek, and New Hope Church his corps under his leadership added to its fame. When McPherson was killed LOGAN assumed temporary command of the Army of the Tennessee, and "wrested victory from the jaws of defeat." We of the Cumberland heard the noise of the cannon and the rattle of the musketry that told of the severe assaults made by the desperate foe on LOGAN'S line. I visited the field the next morning and saw the terrible results of the deadly struggle.

The ground was thickly strewn with the slain, and the face of nature had been changed by the conflict as though

> Men had fought upon the earth and fiends in upper air.

LOGAN'S battle presence here is said to have been sublime. The death of his beloved comrade in arms seemed to transform him into a very Moloch. Bare-headed he rode his lines, encouraging his men by word and deed, his battle-cry, "McPherson and revenge." Sherman's official report of the battle says:

> The brave and gallant General LOGAN nobly sustained his reputation and that of his veteran army and avenged the death of his comrade and commander.

I would fain speak of Ezra Chapel and Jonesborough, but lack of time forbids.

On September 2nd the campaign of constant fighting that began May 2nd closed by the occupation of Atlanta, and no one man did more to bring about the glorious result than he whose death we to-day deplore. Of his services during the march from Savannah through the Carolinas I cannot take time to speak. He rode at the head of the victorious veterans of the Army of the Tennessee at the Grand Review. Long its leader, he had at last become its commander. No more knightly figure appeared in the marching columns. No braver or truer heart swelled with the lofty emotions of the hour.

Through all of General LOGAN'S military career it is evident that he was far more than a mere soldier. Although terribly at home upon the field of battle it was not love of the life that took him there. His sensitive and sympathetic nature caused him many unhappy hours as he saw the horrors war had wrought. He was no mere seeker for "the bubble reputation." The speeches made and letters written immediately before and during the great struggle for national existence show him to have been imbued with the spirit of loftiest patriotism. In Congress he said:

> I have been taught to believe that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield for our protection on land and on sea, is paramount to all the parties and platforms that ever have existed, or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party and every other one with all their platforms into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union.

In 1862, when solicited to represent Illinois as Representative at large, he wrote:

> A compliance with your request on my part would be a departure from the settled resolutions with which I resumed my sword in defense and for the perpetuity of a government, the like and blessings of which no other nation or age shall enjoy if once suffered to be weakened or destroyed. In making this reply I feel that it is unnecessary to enlarge as to what were, are, or may hereafter be my political views, but would simply state that politics of every grade and character whatsoever are now ignored by me, since I am convinced that the Constitution and life of this Republic, which I shall never cease to adore, are in danger.
>
> I express all my views in politics when I assert my attachment for the Union. I have no other politics now, and consequently no aspirations for civil place or power. No! I am to-day a soldier of this Republic, so to remain, changeless and immutable, until her last and weakest enemy shall have expired and passed away. Ambitious men who have not a true love for their country at heart may bring forth crude and bootless questions to agitate the pulse of our troubled nation and thwart the preservation of this Union, but of none of such am I. I have entered the field to die if needs be for this Government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits until the object of this war has become a fact established.

While deeply in earnest and desirous of serving his country in the largest sphere, it cannot be said that he was ambitious. He never sought promotion. It came to him as proper recognition of great fitness and much service.

The trait in his character upon which my thoughts dwell with fondness and emotion was his generous regard for the rights of others. It shone out conspicuously in his treatment of that noble soldier and true patriot, General George H. Thomas, whom all men loved. There was impatience that Thomas did not move to the attack of Hood. The fact that the rain, which froze as it fell, covered the earth with ice, upon which man or beast could scarcely stand was really cause sufficient for delay.

LOGAN was ordered to supersede the great leader of the Cumberland army. He proceeded westward without haste, although the command of that splendid army of veterans was something greatly to be desired. Reaching Louisville and hearing that the thaw had come and Thomas ready to move, he delayed in that city. The glorious news of the great victory at Nashville soon came to him. LOGAN, with the order assigning him to supreme command in his pocket, telegraphed the glad tidings to Washington and asked that Thomas might remain at the head of the men who had followed him for so many years, and that he might return to the inferior command.

No desire for self-advancement could prompt him to disregard the rights of a comrade. Without a murmur he had before this time seen the command of the Army of the Tennessee pass to another when it seemed matter of right that it should be his as the natural successor of the lamented McPherson. General Hooker, with less of claim, wanted it, and in his grievous disappointment asked to be relieved from duty. LOGAN did not sulk an instant, but, with unselfish patriotism, went wherever duty called.

It is not my purpose to speak of the great dead in any other capacity than that of a soldier. Let others speak of him as a citizen, lawyer, legislator, statesman, and tell of his merits as a civilian, husband, father, and friend. I was his recognized comrade, as was every other man who wore the blue. He never forgot them. They will never forget him. He made it impossible so to do by his devotion to the volunteer soldiers' interests. The statute books are full of laws for the maimed and disabled, the widowed and the father-

less, that he either originated or actively helped to pass. His life here and in the other house since the war was one of constant devotion to those with whom he had served. It was this strong feeling of comradeship that prompted him to aid materially in the organization of that great order—the Grand Army of the Republic.

He originated the ever-beautiful Memorial Day, and constantly urged its observance. It was a revelation to many that this sturdy soldier should have conceived the poetic idea that the graves of the Union dead should receive their yearly tribute of flowers. The thought was born of his love for them. There was much that was refined beneath the bold, frank exterior.

> The bravest are the tenderest,
> The loving are the daring.

A friend who knew him well writes of him:

> His domestic life was an exquisite idyl. It was fragrant with faith and tenderness. It was a poem whose rhythm was never marred.

Our hearts go out in sympathetic love to-day to the lonely woman who was his helpmeet all the days of his manhood life. Hers the desolation of a great loss, but with it the consolation of a great love.

Peace be with her.

Address of Mr. HAMPTON, of South Carolina.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I understand and appreciate fully the motives which prompt the tender and touching tributes paid here to the memory of our late and distinguished colleague. I sympathize with them as honorable alike to the living and to the dead. It is eminently right and proper that the political associates and the comrades in arms of the dead statesman and soldier should bear grateful testimony to his services and pay homage to his virtues. This is his due; it belongs of right to him, and none are more willing to accord this to him than those who were his political opponents. For one, I join gladly in every mark of respect paid to the memory of General Logan. But, sir, in the few remarks which I shall make on this mournful occasion which recalls a calamity that has filled, not only the Senate, but the whole country with profound sorrow, I must speak from a standpoint different from that occupied by the political friends

and the comrades of him who has been stricken down in the prime of manhood, and in the midst of his usefulness so suddenly and so mysteriously. The political school in which my creed was formed inculcated other doctrines than those held by General LOGAN, and these necessarily not only arrayed me in the ranks of his political opponents, but in those which were opposed to the cause he espoused and so bravely upheld in the late unhappy civil war. As a Democrat, a Southern man, and a Confederate soldier, I am called on to speak of him as a Republican in high and deserved honor with his party, as a Northern man who offered his life and gave his blood to prove the sincerity of his convictions, and as a Federal soldier whose fame was as widespread as it was fairly achieved.

I therefore leave to others better fitted than myself the grateful duty of portraying his remarkable military career which placed him high in the ranks of successful commanders, and of tracing his no less remarkable political career, which led him up to become an honored and recognized leader of his party. But I may say, in connection with his brilliant military service, and it is due to him that I should say it, that when war was flagrant, and the passions of men were inflamed to their highest pitch, we of the South knew of no act of cruelty, of barbarity, or of inhumanity to stain his record as a brave and honorable soldier.

I shall speak of him as I knew him here, as a Senator and as a man, and while we held opposite opinions on nearly all of the great questions which have divided parties in this country, I hope that I may be able to speak with impartiality and with truth. His ability commanded my admiration; his many high qualities won my personal regard, and every feeling of my heart prompts me to do full justice to his merits. My acquaintance with General LOGAN began upon my entrance into this body, and by a curious coincidence the first utterances I heard in this Chamber were from him while he was criticising my own State sharply. His language on that occasion, as may readily be supposed, was not calculated to inspire me with friendly feelings toward him, and it created in my mind a prejudice against him which doubtless warped my judgment to some extent. It was in this condition of things that I found myself placed on the Committee on Military Affairs, of which he was a member, and over which he subsequently presided as chairman for years, zealously and efficiently.

Our service together on that committee was continuous from that

time until death freed him from earthly labors, and my long association with him there taught me to respect his great ability and to admire the many good and generous traits which marked his character so strongly. Thoroughly familiar with the Army rules and regulations, earnestly desirous of promoting the efficiency of the service, laborious and conscientious in the discharge of his duties, devoted to the old soldiers, he was fully equipped to fill the arduous and responsible position he held. Of ardent temperament and strong will, he was not free from the prejudices which always belong to natures such as his was, but these were rigidly subordinated to his stern sense of justice and of honor. And, sir, I can say truthfully that he frequently tempered justice by mercy, and I acknowledge gratefully that on many occasions the people of the South were the recipients of his kindness. His words in the heat and conflict of debate were sometimes bitter, but his acts, inspired by his generous heart, were generally kinder than his words. But by his acts I prefer to judge his character, and by them my estimate of him has been formed.

The characteristics which gave him such marked individuality as chairman of the Military Committee were constantly illustrated on the floor of the Senate. A strong adherent and supporter of his party, he never failed to assert his independence of thought and of action whenever he deemed that his duty demanded this. Frank, fearless, and outspoken, he possessed in an eminent degree the courage which springs from sincere convictions, and he had the ability to defend these convictions. While doing this he dealt heavy blows, but they were always delivered in an open, straightforward, manly manner. He never fought in ambush; he asked only an open field and fair play. Possessing as he did so many rare and generous attributes, it is not strange that he found warm friends even among his political opponents, nor is it surprising that he was a tower of strength to his own party.

His services, his talents, commanded the position of a leader, and he filled that position ably. The ancient Romans, Mr. President, regarded courage as among the highest virtues, and the word used by them to express this quality has given to our language its beautiful word "virtue." If the Latin and the English words are synonymous, as they should be, then surely we can ascribe courage and virtue to JOHN A. LOGAN.

No braver man ever lived, and the Almighty Creator endowed him

with many other and great virtues. His work on earth is done, and he is at rest.

> And from heaven of heavens above
> God speaketh with bateless breath:
> "My angel of perfect love
> Is the angel men call Death!"

Address of Mr. ALLISON, of Iowa.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Whosoever shall hereafter faithfully write the annals of our country's history for the last quarter of a century will have occasion to speak often and in words of high praise the name of General JOHN A. LOGAN.

His death came suddenly and unexpectedly to us all, as but a few days before he was in his seat, apparently in his usual health. When it came it disclosed not only the warm affection, friendly devotion, and high esteem of his associates in this Chamber, but also the firm and enduring hold he had upon the affections of his countrymen everywhere. In public halls and churches and in other places they assembled to give expression to their grief and sorrow by memorial services and public addresses, recounting the story of his life.

The universal manifestation, spontaneous and sincere, did not come by chance or accident, but because his long public career rendered him worthy of the great honors that were paid to his memory.

Others have spoken of his early history in Mexico, at the bar, and in the State legislature, all preliminary to larger field opening up to him in the National Congress and upon the great theater of war. He first appeared in the National Capitol and took a seat in the House of Representatives, to which he had been elected from the State of Illinois, in December, 1859. He was elected as a Democrat, and whatever part he took in the public discussions of that session was in the line pursued by the Democratic party. It is not fitting here and now to speak of the momentous questions which then agitated the public mind and sharply divided political parties. He was thrown into the midst of this terrific political conflict, which even then threatened the country with war. He arrayed himself on the side of the great leader of one faction of the Democratic party, and in the Presidential struggle of 1860 he espoused the cause of this great leader with all the zeal of his strong personality, and in his

own State aimed heavy blows at the Republican party and the Southern wing of his own.

That struggle ended in the election of President Lincoln, which was soon followed by the opening of a struggle of a very different nature. This conflict of arms, though long predicted by many, at last came suddenly upon the country without preparation. It has been said that "once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide in the strife of truth with falsehood for the good or evil side." This supreme moment came then not only to the country, but to the citizen, whatever his station. General LOGAN did not hesitate, but at once, with his great leader, arrayed himself on the side of his country. So deciding, he immediately resigned his seat in Congress, surrendering for the time his political ambition, returned to his native State, and with all the energy and impetuosity of his nature proclaimed his purpose to enter the military service and remain in it until the Union was restored. This among his constituents was a courageous resolve, as from their location and political education they were not easily persuaded to risk all, as he proposed, to save the Union. Such was the force of his character and the persuasiveness of his arguments that in a very few days he found himself at the head of a regiment largely composed of his political associates and friends.

Here began that conspicuous military record which four years later by common consent placed him foremost among the many eminent civilian commanders of that great conflict.

I shall leave others to speak in detail of his military career, but cannot refrain from saying that through it all he had the confidence of his military superiors as one fitted to command a great army in battle. Sherman assigned him to the supreme command on the battlefield of Atlanta after McPherson was slain; he justified that confidence by leading the army to victory. Later on Grant did not hesitate to select him as the man most likely to achieve a victory at Nashville, when he was growing restless at the delay of General Thomas. Here as everywhere he showed the magnanimity and generosity of the true soldier by not wresting the command from Thomas on the threshold of a great victory.

He not only held throughout the war the undiminished confidence of the great chieftains I have named, but his great qualities as a soldier also secured for him the respect, esteem, and confidence of those

serving under him, which he held firmly and unreservedly to the end; and the soldiers who served with him now grieve because of the loss of a comrade, companion, and friend, and they will repeat to their dying day around their camp fires, recounting the stories of the war, "I fought with LOGAN at Atlanta," or "at Jonesborough," or "at Vicksburg."

General LOGAN reappeared in this Capitol as a Representative in March, 1867, and from that time until his death, except for a period of two years, he was continuously a member either of the House or of the Senate.

His ability as a popular orator and his great military reputation gave him prominence at once in the House of Representatives. He fully sustained himself in that great popular body by the earnestness of his convictions, by his skill as a debater, and by his knowledge of public affairs. He soon became one of the recognized leaders in the consideration and discussion of the great questions before the House. At that time, and by the vote of his associates in that body, he was chosen to appear here as one of the managers in behalf of the House to conduct the trial of the impeachment of President Johnson.

The questions then prominent were questions growing out of the war, covering the entire range and scope of the powers of the General Government, the reorganization of the Army, the management of the public debt, the reduction of taxes, changes in our tariff and internal-revenue systems, the currency, specie payments, the new amendments to the Constitution, and the restoration of the States deprived of representation because of the rebellion. All these questions and many others were in a brief space of time forced upon Congress for its consideration. General LOGAN had decided views upon them all, and expressed his views fearlessly and with great force and power.

General LOGAN was transferred to this Chamber in 1871. He was then in the full vigor of his matured faculties, and brought with him the valuable experience of a long service in the House, and at once took high rank in the Senate, which he maintained undiminished to the end, always taking an active part in the discussion of the great questions constantly appearing here for action. His sympathy with his old comrades and their devotion to his personal fortunes imposed upon him unusual labor in caring for their interests and welfare.

He was assiduous and constant in the advocacy of all the measures

which he and they deemed of especial interest to them, whether respecting pensions, bounty, back pay, or the reorganization of the Army itself, and be became their conspicuous advocate and friend. So that for all the years following the war whatever legislation there is upon our statute books upon these topics bears the impress of his advocacy.

He was a man of tireless activity and industry in the Senate. The Fitz-John Porter case is a conspicuous example of these characteristics. He found time in the midst of the multiplied cares of a seat in this body to write an exhaustive history of the causes which led to the conflict in which he bore so prominent a part.

This brief retrospect discloses that the life of General LOGAN was one of ceaseless activity and exceptional usefulness to his country.

Few men of this generation in our country have achieved a more illustrious career.

Coming into active political life at the beginning of the great civil war, he has linked his name imperishably with the military achievements that resulted in the restoration of the Union. Coming into the councils of the nation soon after the close of hostilities, he bore an honorable part in the legislation which then seemed necessary for the perpetuation of the Union.

General LOGAN was not, in the common acceptance of that phrase, an eloquent man; yet he had extraordinary power as a popular orator. There was something inherent in his character and method and in his utterances intensely attractive to large assemblies. Few men in our country could attract larger audiences, or hold them more firmly, or direct them more certainly to the views he expressed. This characteristic was well illustrated in the campaign of 1884, when great multitudes gathered to hear him, and listened with intense interest to every utterance, and were persuaded by his arguments and eloquence.

Mr. President, this body in its organization is perpetual, and unless the Constitution shall be changed will endure as long as the Government remains. It is now the same body it was when organized in 1789. Its members have the longest fixed term known to the Constitution except the tenure of the judges of our courts; yet its membership rapidly changes. When we met in December only six Senators appeared in their seats who were in this Chamber fourteen years ago, when I entered it. One of these was General LOGAN;

and of all the men who have come and gone in these intervening years, none were more conspicuous and none will be more missed by the country and by those of us who still remain.

My service with him began in the other House, in 1867, and since that time we have been associated together continuously upon important committees. So I had opportunity to know him well. Like most of us, he was not free from faults and peculiarities of disposition; his nature was sensitive; he was quick to resent an injury, and as quick to forgive it. He never knowingly did an injustice to his associates, and if he found that he had done so unconsciously, he was swift and ready to make reparation. He was conscientious in the discharge of his public duties.

In his death the nation has lost one of its ablest counselors, his comrades in the army one of their most ardent and devoted supporters, we in this Chamber a valued co-worker and friend.

The arduous labors, the conflicts and struggles incident to high public station with him are ended. Those who survive him here will struggle on for a few brief years at most, and will then, like him, be gathered to the world beyond, to receive the reward which awaits those who perform faithfully and well all their duties here.

Address of Mr. HAWLEY, of Connecticut.

Mr. PRESIDENT: A stranger seeing General LOGAN for the first time and observing him in these Halls a few days ago would perhaps have said that the most prominent feature of his character was his combativeness. He snuffed the battle afar off; he never lagged in the rear of the column; he crowded to the front; he never shirked the combat; he went out to look for it.

He was quick and strong in his likes and his dislikes. He scorned double-dealing and meanness, but I do not think that he hated anybody.

We have seen him in committee and here in this Hall, impetuous, trampling down all obstacles to his cause, and perhaps trampling upon the feelings of his associates. We have seen him then, upon a protest, drop the point of his sword instantly, become gentle, quiet, conciliatory, and evidently full of regret that he had even appeared to be unjust to any one.

He had a matchless courage, as everybody knows, a courage not only upon the battlefield but a high courage and spirit of self-sacrifice in politics. He had a right to suppose from all that was said to him by great multitudes that he was a fair and honorable candidate for the Presidency, yet he cheerfully accepted a subordinate position upon a Presidental ticket in 1884 in the belief, in which he was strengthened by friends, that his influence and his acquaintance with tens of thousands of soldiers would bring something of strength to his political party.

We remember very well the famous Fitz-John Porter controversy. He was well aware in what he was doing there that he was strengthening old animosities and creating new ones; but you know with what a splendid courage he carried himself through, with what power, with what indefatigable industry he accumulated his facts and arguments, and renewed the battle again and again.

I remember with interest that during the controversy over the famous anti-Chinese bill he was absent. He returned after a time, and while he was under no obligation to say anything, he was opposed to the bill, and lest he might be even thought to shirk—no, not that, but because he desired to share in whatever was being done—he took an early occasion to rise here and manifest his vigorous and determined opposition to that measure. He knew well what chances he took then of losing political support.

Not a great while ago there arose here a very painful controversy concerning the Senatorial representative from one of our great States. He took his ground firmly; he argued it with all his accustomed vigor and energy. He recognized well that he was creating again enemies and opponents—yes, more than opponents, bitter enemies—in a great State that would be essential to the support of his ambition.

I remember that General LOGAN was several times much annoyed by a charge that about the time of the breaking out of hostilities, or previous to it, he had been concerned in raising troops for the Confederate service. It was a charge that had not a shadow of truth in it. He was a Democrat, of course, before the war, and, as he was in everything else, intensely a Democrat, fierce, combative, bitter sometimes; but as the contest drew near the fire of his patriotism blazed up and consumed like flax all obstacles in his way, and he became, as you have learned from some declarations of his made at the time,

nothing but a defender of the Union. And not only as a soldier, for he carried with him politically the people of Southern Illinois, many of whom in their political prejudices and convictions were as completely Southerners as the people of Alabama. He swept them along with him by the power and fierce energy of his oratory.

He went into the war. After Vicksburg General Grant said that McPherson and LOGAN had demonstrated their fitness to become the commanders of independent armies. He had a right to suppose, after the gallant McPherson had fallen, under the very feet of an advancing and temporarily triumphant Confederate force, he had a fair right to suppose that he would succeed to that officer's command. He was second in rank. The soldiers desired it. They had seen his great leadership on that battlefield as on many others. Another took the place, an honorable and gallant soldier. LOGAN never wavered for a moment.

The manly generosity and high courtesy of his bearing when he was ordered to relieve the noble General Thomas have been described to-day. I do not contrast General LOGAN'S action on that occasion with the conduct of certain others in similar situations, though there were examples of wonderful contrast; but he was as obedient as a child, faithful as ever. His complaints were probably uttered, for he could not disguise himself, but they are not upon record.

He labored under the reproach that he was something of a political soldier in those days, but he did not then disclose the fact that he had received a suggestion he could not disregard, that he should go to Illinois, another battlefield as important as the battlefield of Atlanta.

He came to be the eminent figure among the volunteer soldiers. It is so recorded; it will be so remembered in history. There is no volunteer soldier of the old Army, the most captious or the most jealous, who regrets or carps at any of the great honors paid to LOGAN; for whatever is said of LOGAN as the chief of volunteers is claimed to be the common glory of them all.

I heard General Grant say once of him in private conversation that he was uneasy in camp but all right when he charged. He sulked in his tent, but it was because it was a tent. When the bugle called him to the saddle he was exultant, happy.

He was classed as a political general. I do not know that it was

altogether an unfriendly remark. He was, sir; he had the honor to be a political general. It was a political war, and he was as strong in one field of battle as the other; the political generals did double duty. The anxiety during some of the great days of those four years was not that the soldiers of the Union would be unable to put down the rebellion in due time, but that the voters at the ballot-box might put down the war too early; and some of the political combats won by LOGAN and others at home were as useful to the cause of the Union as the triumphs of Vicksburg and Gettysburg. Baker, matchless as an orator, chivalrous and lovely in battle, was a political general. Garfield, giving promise of great generalship by an unconquerable industry and energy, and a brilliant courage in the face of the enemy's guns—Garfield, obeying what was almost a command, went from the army to Congress. Frank Blair, with the trumpet tones of his voice and the quiver of his uplifted finger, was worth a corps of soldiers in his influence over Missouri, and he was a political general.

Scandal spared General LOGAN from its insinuations of dishonor in private or public life. Perhaps calumnious mud was thrown at him, but nothing of it is recorded or retained in the memories of men.

He loved his country. Why, sir, that is true of sixty millions of people, I hope; but he loved it with a devotion immeasurable and unfathomable. He believed in the justice, the equality, and the liberty of its Constitution and its laws. He had no doubt whatever of the wisdom of this great experiment, universal suffrage and all. He was no agnostic; he had a creed and a purpose always, in every contest. He did not assume all knowledge; but what he knew, he knew he knew; and what he believed he was always ready to say. Whatever he wanted, he greatly wanted; he was very much in earnest. He trusted the great jury of twelve million voters and had no doubt about the future prosperity, honor, and glory of the great Republic.

He was an ambitious man, politically; he had a right to be, and he won a high place. He was ambitious of a great place among soldiers, and he won it.

He was generous, he was frank, he was tender. Possibly that will sound strangely to many people who did not know him as we did. He had as tender a heart as entered these doors. He was one of the

bravest men physically and morally that ever lived. He was a brilliant and great volunteer soldier. He was an incorruptible citizen and legislator. His patriotism was unsurpassed in enthusiasm, intensity, and faith.

Address of Mr. SPOONER, of Wisconsin.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The busy hand of death beckons us again to the side of a new-made grave. Amid the tears and sobs of this great people, to the music of muffled drums, and under the furled flag which he loved, we tenderly bore JOHN A. LOGAN to his rest.

It was to be expected that the words of tribute spoken in this Chamber, still so filled with his presence, would come fresh and strong from warm hearts, for his wonderful career was of our own day and generation, and we were his colleagues and friends.

But, sir, no one need fear for LOGAN the cold analysis of the historian yet to come. How little dependent is this man's fame upon the speech of his contemporaries. It rests upon the solid foundation of glorious deeds and splendid public service. We may well say that he was born for the service of the people, for the active years of his whole life, with hardly an intermission, were spent in the discharge of public duty. That life was an open book, read and known of all men, and biographical details of it are for my purpose quite unnecessary. It is said that "history is the essence of innumerable biographies." LOGAN'S life is of the essence of our history.

With him love of country was a passion, and with him the union of the States was "the country." He could see, save through the perpetuity of that Union, nothing of any worth in the future of the Republic.

Of strong convictions and prejudices, a stern partisan, reared among those whose predilections and views of constitutional right were distinctly of the Southern school, the friend and trusted lieutenant of Douglas, it will stand forever to the credit of his clearness of mental vision and of his independence of character, that when the war cloud which had been so long gathering broke in fury upon the country, he straightway took his rightful place by the side of Abraham Lincoln, under the beautiful flag which, at the threshold of his manhood, he had followed upon the plains of Mexico.

His star shot into the sky at Belmont, to shine fixed and unobscured forever.

It would be idle for me to recount the battles which he fought and won, the precipitous charges which he led, the marvelous personal magnetism and daring which, communicating itself to a whole army, turned, as by the will power of one man, defeat into victory. It is enough to say of him as a soldier that by common consent he stands forth the ideal volunteer soldier of the war. He was, among a million brave men, original, picturesque, and unique. There was but one JOHN A. LOGAN. What a pitiful combination of folly and malignity was that which thrust at such a one the charge of disloyalty!

The world loves, and easily remembers, the soldier. Tales of the bivouac and the siege and the charge, of personal daring on the field of battle, have had peculiar fascination for men in every age, and doubtless LOGAN'S chief renown will be as a soldier. He would have it so.

But, great as he was in war, he was great also as an orator of the people, and in the councils of peace. He won as an orator a reputation which, if he had no other claim to be remembered, would keep his name alive and would satisfy any reasonable ambition. His popularity as a speaker was not ephemeral, nor was it peculiar to any section. He was everywhere welcome. Listening thousands hung in rapt interest upon his words. It is not at all difficult to account for his power as a speaker. His evident sincerity and earnestness, his commanding presence, the flash of his eye, the like of which I never saw in any other face, the boldness of his utterance, the impetuous flow of his speech, and the trumpet tones of his voice, gave to him as a popular orator a charm indescribable. No man could catch more quickly than he the spirit of his audience, or more deftly adapt himself to its fancy.

The law of his life was action. He could not rest. It is said of him that as a soldier he was chafing and unhappy unless the army was in motion and the battle near at hand. This characteristic was quite as marked in civil life.

He was a student and a worker, and as the years went on he grew in mental strength and stature and in oratorical power.

As the nominee of his party for the second great office in the gift of the people, he added greatly to his civic fame. The dignity of his

bearing, the method and manner of his thought and speech, were everywhere a revelation to those who then heard him for the first time. Other orators have been more finished, but, sir, it is not the language of fulsome eulogy to say that, taking JOHN A. LOGAN all in all, he was a great orator, and will be known as such.

He possessed, also, indisputable claims to high statesmanship. Look through the statutes and the records of Congress, and you will find there the same impress of his character and individuality. Many acts of grave civic consequence he devised and drafted. As a legislator he was broad-minded and fearless. Neither the love of commendation nor the fear of criticism swerved him in the least from the path blazed out by his convictions. He was ready in debate and a dangerous antagonist on the floor of the Senate.

One cannot fail to notice, looking through the record of his work in the National Senate, everywhere the evidence of service rendered to the soldier, and to the soldier's widow and orphan. Every thought that loving comradeship and appreciation of great service and sacrifice could suggest for the soldier's good you will find at some time formulated into statute by his faithful hand. He took it upon him as a sacred trust that he should look always to the interest of those who with him had stood in the shock of battle. Well may the surviving soldiers of the Federal Army—now, alas, fast falling by the wayside—as they gather around their camp-fires, weep bitter tears for the loss of LOGAN.

Though a chieftain of his party, he was not narrow or sectional as a legislator. He met more than half way those who had but lately been his adversaries on the field of battle. No man more desired the restoration of perfect harmony between the sections or the upbuilding of the waste places of the South or gave readier aid to that great consummation. He demanded only in return that every man and woman and child, of whatever condition, class, or degree, should enjoy unobstructed and in the fullest measure every right given by the Constitution and the laws. With less than this he thought it moral treason to be content.

LOGAN was a leader by divine right. All the elements combined to make him such. Of resistless energy, iron will, knightly daring, lofty moral courage, quick and acute intelligence, fervent patriotism, unselfish loyalty to principle and friendship, and unswerving honor, it is impossible to conceive of him as other than a great leader in

any field of human effort. Scan his eventful life however critically, study the forces which moved him, analyze the characteristics which marked him from his fellows, and you will find little indeed of accident or adventitious aid in the achievements which will glorify his name. It is no marvel that he was a great soldier, or that he was an orator of high repute, or that he was conspicuous among the leading statesmen of his day, but that he united in himself all of these is conclusive of his genius.

He was, with all his rugged strength of will and bravery and fortitude, a sensitive man, easily wounded by a personal or party friend. In the retrospect we see now, with unavailing regret, how keenly he may have suffered in spirit from what gave us little thought or concern. Quick to resent what seemed to him a wrong, he was, like all great natures, as quick to forgive and forget. He was magnanimous. No manly man found it difficult to repair, without loss of self-respect, a quarrel with JOHN A. LOGAN.

He was, in many ways, a proud man. He carried for a quarter of a century upon his body wounds received in battle. He bore, without complaint, racking pains, born of the privations of the soldier's life, of the pelting storm, the comfortless bed upon the frozen earth, the cold, wearisome march, the sleepless nights and toilsome days. Standing in his place on the 16th of March last, he said :

> I could say—but I dislike to mention myself—that I was entitled to a pension early in the war, and have been ever since the war, but I have never asked for it, and never expect to.

Mr. President, we now know that there were times in his later years when the days were dark, and when the stress of financial embarrassment pressed him hard, but he was too proud and delicate to claim the pension which was his due under the laws which he had been so potential in fashioning and in enacting. I hope if the words I am about to utter are a sin against the proprieties of this occasion that I shall be forgiven; but I do not doubt that as he stood there, announcing to the Senate and to the country his right to a pension, he had abiding faith that should he, in the providence of God, be first called, the people whom he had served so long and so well would pay, not grudgingly, but as in cheerful payment of a debt of honor, to the womanly woman who in all the years of his growth had kept pace with him, who had been his love, his pride, his companion, that which was his due, but which he had forborne to claim.

That is not a full tribute to the memory of JOHN A. LOGAN which

takes no thought of her whose life has been a part of his life and whose fame is linked inseparably with his fame. What tenderer, sweeter tribute can the American people pay to his memory than to place above the calamitous vicissitudes of life the woman who was ever by his side, not alone in the hour of triumph but in the hour of pain and suffering; not alone in this beautiful capital city, but in the rude hospital on the banks of the distant Western river where he lay wounded nigh unto death?

He died in the service of his country, and we know from him—for he "being dead, yet speaketh"—that his strength and vigor were sapped and mined by the privations and the wounds of war.

How difficult it is to think of him as dead!

> Can that man be dead
> Whose spiritual influence is upon his kind?
> He lives in glory; and his speaking dust
> Has more of life than half its breathing moulds.

He will live, sir, in the hearts of men until the history of his time shall have faded utterly away. With each returning May, wherever there is a soldier's grave—and where is there not a soldier's grave?—the people now living and those to come after us will remember the name of LOGAN, the patriot, soldier, orator, and statesman, and will bring, in honor of his memory, the beautiful flowers of the spring-time and the sweet incense of praise and prayer.

Address of Mr. COCKRELL, of Missouri.

Mr. PRESIDENT: With profound sorrow and deep grief I join in paying the last official tribute of respect, honor, friendship, and love to the memory of our late distinguished colleague, JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN.

For the first time, in March, 1875, I had the pleasure and honor of his personal acquaintance in this Chamber.

For the succeeding two years, and then from March 4, 1879, to the day of his death, I was a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, of which he was the honored chairman. Our official and personal relations at once became, and uninterruptedly continued, most intimate, cordial, and friendly. However widely we may have differed upon many questions, I respected, admired, honored, and

loved him for his many noble, manly, generous, magnanimous, and chivalrous qualities of head and heart—the distinguishing attributes of the true soldier and great man among all nations and tongues.

It was my sad privilege on December 26, 1886, at 2.55 p. m., to stand at the foot of his bed, and, powerless for relief, to see him quietly, peacefully, and unconsciously breathe the last breath of his life on earth.

His deathless soul, freed from its earthly body, racked, tortured, and paralyzed by disease and pain, triumphantly passed through the mystic veil intervening between the grievous afflictions and bereavements of earth and the fullness of joy in the presence and the everlasting pleasures at the right hand of our Heavenly Father, and entered upon its glorious unending life upon the beautiful shores of the "bright forever," far, far beyond the touch of disease, suffering, or death.

Now beyond the reach of fulsome praise or eloquent panegyric, we can calmly consider his life, and profit therefrom.

About the year 1823 Dr. John Logan emigrated from Ireland and located in Jackson County, Illinois, and there married Miss Elizabeth Jenkins. Of this union JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN was the first born, February 9, 1826, and inherited a robust physical constitution and vigorous mind, the richest inheritance bequeathed by parents to children.

In that section of the then West educational advantages were very limited, and young LOGAN was taught at home, and attended the common schools of the neighborhood as opportunity offered, and a neighboring academy; and by industry, perseverance, and self-reliance obtained a fair education.

We see him a young man about twenty years old in his native county, without wealth, family distinction, or influential friends to aid him, having only the future and its possibilities before him to inspire and nerve him for the battles of life, the architect of his own fortune, free to plan and execute as he would and could. With honesty, determination, and self-reliance he boldly moved forward, conscious that "life gives nothing to mortals without great labor." He enlisted as a private soldier in the First Illinois Regiment for service in the war with Mexico, and became a lieutenant, acting adjutant, and quartermaster, faithfully discharging his duties.

Upon the conclusion of peace he returned home with a broader

view of life and laudably increased ambition, and began the study of law in the office of his uncle—Hon. A. M. Jenkins—and in 1849 was elected clerk of the county court of his native county; served as such about one year, then resigned and attended the law school of Louisville University, and graduated therefrom in 1851.

Returning home he entered upon the practice of law with his uncle and was elected to the legislature of Illinois in 1852,'53,'56, and '57, and to the office of prosecuting attorney for the third judicial district in 1853.

In 1855 he was married to Miss Mary Cunningham, a most happy and fortunate union. In 1856 he was Presidential elector, and cast his vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge. In 1858 he was elected a Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress, and in 1860 was re-elected to the Thirty-seventh Congress, and served his term in the Thirty-sixth Congress from March 4, 1859, to March 3, 1861, and entered upon his term in the Thirty-seventh Congress, and attended the called session in 1861. While attending that session he shouldered his musket as a private soldier in the Second Michigan Volunteers, and marched to and participated in the battle of Bull Run. He then resigned his seat in the Thirty-seventh Congress, entered the Union Army, raised and was appointed colonel of the Thirty-first Regiment Illinois Infantry August 16, 1861, marched to the front in the field, and there continued.

He was promoted to be brigadier-general in March, 1862, and then major-general, and commanded successively a regiment, brigade, division, an army corps, and the Army of the Tennessee. On August 17, 1865, after full four years' service, he resigned his commission as major-general, and was honorably mustered out. He was then appointed by President Johnson minister to Mexico, and resigned.

Returning to the walks of civil life he resumed the practice of law in his native Illinois. In 1866 he was elected a Representative at large from Illinois to the Fortieth Congress, and re-elected to the Forty-first Congress, serving from March 4, 1867, to March 3, 1871, and was elected to the Senate of the United States for the term beginning March 4, 1871; and was again elected to the Senate for the term beginning March 4, 1879, and re-elected for the succeeding term from March 4, 1885, to March 3, 1891.

In 1884 he was the nominee of the National Republican party for Vice-President.

This bird's-eye view of his life-record and services is just sufficiently distinct and full to enable us to form correct impressions of this great man—our lamented colleague in this Chamber. In all these varied positions of trust and honor he was, and proved himself to be, honest, determined, self-reliant, faithful, and efficient, and the worthy recipient of the friendship and confidence of the people.

For the length of time devoted to his profession he was a good lawyer.

Among all the many, great, and distinguished volunteer officers during the late war, it is no disparagement of any of them to say that General LOGAN was the greatest and most distinguished. Courageous, fearless, energetic, untiring, generous, and dashing, he was the beau ideal of the American volunteer soldiery. For four long, weary years, during the greatest military conflict the world has ever beheld, General LOGAN, as a private soldier, a commander of a regiment, then of a brigade, then of a division, then of an army corps, and then of an army, met and satisfied the highest expectations and demands of the administration, the country, and the people. No man could do more. As a Representative and Senator in the Congress of the United States he was incorruptible, faithful, diligent, and laborious, and was earnest in his convictions and forcible and aggressive in their advocacy.

His repeated re-elections to both the House and Senate by the same constituency attested their continued friendship and confidence, and their approbation of his character and services. In his personal intercourse he was manly, generous, candid, and sincere.

As a husband and father he was devoted, faithful, tender, loving, and warmly appreciative of the boundless love and undying devotion of his noble wife and dutiful children. As a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church he was "not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."

The name, the fame, the life, and the illustrious and successful achievements of General LOGAN are now the common heritage of our great country and people, and will be cherished and remembered by the present and coming generations.

Many poor, worthy, and honorably ambitious young men, just en-

tering the arena of active life, faint, weary, and despondent, will remember the great disadvantages surrounding General LOGAN when at their age, and then his subsequent illustrious and successful life, attained by his honesty, perseverance, and self-reliance, and made possible to all by our unequaled systems of government—the best ever yet devised by the wisdom of sages or attained by the blood of heroes—and will take fresh courage and worthily imitate the illustrious pattern, and make themselves a blessing and honor to country and people.

The life and achievements of LOGAN, cast upon the bosom of the public life in the United States, have started waves of influence and power for good which will widen and extend until they break against the shores of eternity in the resurrection morning.

Address of Mr. FRYE, of Maine.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Senators have brought to-day, and will bring, garlands and wreaths with which to decorate the grave of our dead soldier and Senator. I shall content myself with offering a single flower.

LOGAN was an honest man. I do not mean by that simply that he would not steal, that he would not bear false witness, that he had not an itching palm for a bribe. If this were all, he would not be unlike every man I have been associated with in both Houses of Congress during a sixteen years' service, nor essentially different, in my opinion, from a large majority of his fellow-citizens.

Sir, the press, very generally and occasionally an eulogist to-day, in assigning to General LOGAN this admirable quality of character, have contracted and dwarfed it, have seemed to make money its measure, by producing as evidence in its support the fact that he had served long in public life and died poor. The Senator from Missouri has just said that he was poor, that he was incorruptible. I trust, sir, that the same honesty and incorruptibility may truthfully be ascribed to every Senator within the sound of my voice, to every member of the two Houses. Is there any necessary connection between honesty and poverty? Is the one the logical sequence of the other? Are dishonesty and wealth in copartnership? I have

been taught to believe, and do believe, that honesty is the broadest, safest, and surest pathway to prosperity.

I do not regard it as eulogistic of this great man to say that he was honest in that narrow sense. I do not cripple my declaration by any such limitation, nor sustain it by any such questionable testimony. I mean that General LOGAN had an honest mind, an honest purpose, an honest habit of thinking. I mean that he never played tricks with his mental machinery to serve his own ends and his own purposes. I mean that he never attempted jugglery with it. I mean that he permitted it, in spite of his ambitions, his prejudices, his jealousies, and his passions, to move straight forward in its operations ; and that the legitimate results were convictions—convictions followed always by earnest, determined, intense action. In my opinion that largely constituted General LOGAN'S strength in the Senate, in the Army, and with the people.

Let me illustrate by a few brief incidents of his life. He was living in Southern Illinois, where there was little if any anti-slavery sentiment, at a time when slavery was never more firmly established by enactment of law and judicial decision, at the time when it was arrogant and aggressive in its demands. Yet LOGAN stemmed the current, disregarded his own apparent self-interest, and resisted the demands. He was associated with a party whose shibboleth was State rights, whose overshadowing fear was centralization of power in the National Government ; and when that doctrine culminated in secession he dropped it at once forever and tendered his sword to the threatened and imperiled Republic.

War came on. He believed that war was a serious fact ; that it was to be waged for the suppression of rebellion and the restoration of the Union. Hence in every council of war his voice was always for battle, and in every battle he was ever at the front.

Some of the prominent officers were for temporizing, were studying political enigmas, were nursing Presidential aspirations, were casting obstacles in the way of supposed rivals. LOGAN never swerved to the right nor to the left, but pressed ever straight forward to the goal of ultimate victory.

When in the midst of the war preferment was offered him, aye, more, urged upon him by his friends, he did not hesitate a moment, but with emphasis declared to them that he had enlisted for the war, and that, God helping him, he would fight it out on that line to the

end. When he was superseded, as he believed unjustly, as has been well said to-day, he did not sulk in his tent a single hour, but marched straight forward in the line of duty.

When the war was over, the Union was restored and peace was enthroned, and a grateful people showered upon him public honors he exhibited everywhere the same characteristics. Take the case which has been alluded to here to-day of General Porter. LOGAN believed, whether justly or unjustly is not for me now to say, that this man was jealous of his superiors, that criticisms and complaints subversive of discipline were made by him, that he neglected plain and open duty, that he refused to obey peremptory orders, and that his punishment was just. In this Chamber we listened to his matchless, marvelous, powerful, convincing speech against his restoration; and when his great captain, with a voice infinitely more powerful with this soldier hero than the glittering bribes of gold or of fame, called him to a halt he did not hesitate a moment, but with renewed vigor, with redoubled power, urged his convictions upon the Senate.

We all remember perfectly well that LOGAN knew his comrades saved the Republic, and in season and, as many thought, out of season, he was ready to propose and to advocate any measure for their relief that commended itself to his judgment, not taking for a moment into account any public sentiment that might be hostile.

When his great commander was for a third time urged by his friends for the candidacy by the Republican party for the office of President, and it was apparent to all thinking men that it was to be a struggle fierce, full of intense bitterness, LOGAN went to the front in that fight utterly regardless of any effect that it might have upon his own political fortunes.

I have seen within a few days an item floating in the press that in that ever to be remembered convention, when it was apparent that Mr. Blaine could not be nominated, Senators Hale and Frye visited General LOGAN and tendered to him the support of their friends for the nomination if he would accept the candidacy. Of course it was a myth. Senators Hale and Frye both knew JOHN A. LOGAN, and had known him for years, and even if they had been vested with the authority, which they were not, they never would have dreamed of undertaking to bribe him from his allegiance. They knew that no gratification of personal ambition (and it is the greatest temptation to a man on earth) would move him from his allegiance to

Grant in that fight any more than a summer breeze would stir a mountain from its base.

Sir, when subsequently LOGAN himself justly had aspirations for the same nomination, I sat here in this seat by the side of that which now is empty a curious observer, and I dare assert that I never saw him trim his sail in the slightest. I never could perceive that the fact made any change in his thought or word or vote.

About that time the Republican national committee met here in Washington to determine upon the time of holding the convention and to settle upon the basis of representation. LOGAN was present. A delegate from one of the Territories raised the question about Territorial representation, and insisted that his Territory must have three delegates in that convention, and that it was the duty of that committee to increase the representation of the Territories generally. As he was closing his speech he turned to LOGAN and significantly said, "Candidates for the Presidency had better take notice." LOGAN sprang to his feet in the twinkling of an eye and boldly denounced the whole system of Territorial representation in national conventions as unjustifiable, utterly oblivious of the fact that perhaps he was hazarding that marvelous prize for which he was then contending.

Mr. President, there is not a Senator within the sound of my voice, and there are Senators here who have served in the councils of the nation many years with JOHN A. LOGAN, who ever knew him to hesitate or waver in or shrink from any expression of opinion as to any subject under consideration; who ever knew him to avoid a vote; who ever suspected him of taking any account whatsoever of what effect his words or his acts would have upon his own personal or political fortunes. There is not a Senator within the sound of my voice who, when LOGAN had expressed his opinions, the result of his convictions, ever dreamed that he was not entirely, faultlessly sincere in the expression.

Mr. President, LOGAN was a fearlessly honest man. May our dear Lord give him a blessed rest and a glorious immortality. [Manifestations of applause in the galleries.]

Address of Mr. PLUMB, of Kansas.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is one of the chief excellencies of our institutions that no man, however exalted in station, great in intellect, or rich in graces of character, is indispensable to their security, growth, and permanence. Where rank comes by inheritance, and the essence as well as the symbols of authority is transmitted from generation to generation, a single life often stands as the only barrier against threatened revolution or anarchy.

How different here! Great characters, in whom center the affections of the people and the forces of the State, pass from the current speech of men into the repose of history, while the state itself, dominated by the popular will and secure in the popular affection, gives no pause to its beneficent progress nor relaxes the least of its necessary functions.

Garfield—himself destined to succeed to the station as well as the martyrdom of Lincoln—upon the assassination of his immortal predecessor, gave utterance to a sentiment as significant as it was eloquent: "The President is dead; but, thank God, the Government at Washington still lives."

This consideration by no means implies inadequate appreciation of the illustrious men who have gone from among us. It is rather an added tribute to them that the Government had received no detriment at their hands, but had been so strengthened by their patriotic solicitude, shared by the great average of their fellow-citizens, that it was made capable of passing unharmed through the severest crises.

We do not honor Lincoln less because when his unrivaled authority was paralyzed by death the good ship of state under other control and guided by Providence passed safely through the perils of the time into the serene anchorage of restored peace and prosperity. Grant, the greatest hero in our military annals, breathed out his life amid the mountain pines, and the orderly progress of the great affairs of state, over which he had so faithfully presided, was only temporarily suspended by the universality of public and private sorrow.

LOGAN has gone from among us to return no more. Another sits in his place. The burden and responsibilities which he bore so well and discharged with so much acceptance have fallen upon other

shoulders. The Senate, permanent in its organization, and renewed from time to time, continues its round of duties, sustained against shock and disaster.

Yet LOGAN will not be forgotten. No individual, no association of men is proof against the salutary teachings of example. Others among us may have excelled our dead friend in some of the qualities which are combined in true statesmanship, but who will deny to him those rare gifts and virtues which make their possessor conspicuous anywhere?

His zeal was restless, his energy intense, his industry tireless, his intellect clear and incisive, his courage unshaken in any and every circumstance, his loyalty to truth and duty undoubted, and his fidelity to friendships, in these days of self-seeking, almost phenomenal. Always impetuous, sometimes impatient in controversy, his nature was ardent without rancor, and in private and social life he was sunny and persuasive.

General LOGAN'S speech was vigorous and forceful. He subordinated the graces of rhetoric to the logical results sought to be compassed. The pith and marrow of his discourse was seldom embellished by fanciful allusions or poetic imagery. His weapons of debate comported with his rugged, practical nature, and challenged the judgment rather than the fancy and the imagination. Beyond all and above all his candor and sincerity were so evident that no one ventured to question them.

He was a zealous friend and a sturdy opponent. His blows were delivered in honorable fashion, and those he received in like manly controversy were accepted in a chivalrous spirit.

It was the crowning felicity of his association with us that, as the most conspicuous of our volunteer soldiery during the war of the rebellion, he became the special champion of the interests of not only his immediate comrades in the field, but of all who had helped to bear the flag of the Union through trials and discouragements to final victory. With what fidelity and energy this sacred trust was discharged the Senate and the country alike bear witness.

It is given to but few to so happily unite in their own experience heroic martial achievements with eminent civic successes. Yet he bore his accumulated honors mildly, and delighted more in the calm content of his home and fireside than in the loud acclaim of men. It will be one of the most grateful remembrances of him who has gone

that what he became he owed to his own exertions. No man of his time more strikingly illustrated the beneficence of a Government which, looking for its support and maintenance to people of all conditions, pursuits, and beliefs, offers its honors and its trusts to the competition of all.

LOGAN fought his own way, won his own victories, made his own fame secure.

Scrutinizing the list of those who, emerging from comparative obscurity, have contributed the noblest service to the Republic and made themselves a record for immortality, the name of LOGAN will be found written not far below those of Lincoln and Grant.

Address of Mr. EVARTS, of New York.

We are collected here to-day, Mr. President, neither to bury nor to praise the soldier and Senator whose life, in its full luster and at its zenith, was so lately eclipsed before our eyes by the impenetrable veil of death. Not to bury him, for his obsequies have been celebrated with all the observance that admiration of his career, applause for his conduct, reverence for his love and labors for his country, and affection for those humble, common traits that affect, as with a touch of kin, all who love the character in the home which this our friend manifested in all his life. Not to praise him, for we do not need to display, and we have no power to enhance, his fame.

It is that we and the communities that we may speak for are to associate ourselves and them, in this hour, to recall with new enforcement his relation to the public life of this country, the benefits that he has conferred, and the power he is yet to exert over them in the future.

It cannot, I believe, be doubted that at every stage of General LOGAN'S life he was a capital figure in his own share of public power and influence, and in the recognized estimate of his countrymen of that position.

If in the first few months of the opening struggle, after he had taken his position in animating, arousing, confirming the movement of this people to sustain the Government, if in the first battle a bullet had ended his life, LOGAN would have been a capital figure in the memory of that great scene and on that great theater. If in his

military career, commemorated and insisted upon so well, at any pause in his advance he had fallen in this battle or that battle, he would have been a capital figure in that scene and on that theater. And if at the end of the war, when the roll was made up of the heroes, and he then had not moved before this great people in any subsequent career, the angel of death had then taken away his life, he would have been a capital figure in the whole glory of that war.

And, Mr. President, in the great civic labors and dangers that attended the rearrangement of our political and social condition in this country, consequent upon the war, if that share and if that part of his career had been the only one to be commemorated, he would have been a capital figure in that. But when these strifes were composed and the country was knit together in allegiance and loyalty to the Government he loved and served, he thenceforward in this Chamber had presented for the record of his life only what should have been manifested and known and observed here, he would have been a capital figure in that single scene and theater.

We therefore must agree in what in his lifetime and so recently now after his death meets a universal concurrence, that he was of the citizen soldiers of this great nation the greatest, and that of that class of citizen soldiers that were numbered among statesmen he was the greatest of statesmen, and we must confess that on this larger area he still remains a capital figure which could be missed from no narrative of the story of his life.

Mr. President, it has been said by a profound political philosopher, applied to a condition of political life not far different from our own, that by whatever path great places are to be gained in public life in the opinion and support of the community, that path will be trod. If it be an honorable path, if it be of uprightness and openness and straightforwardness of conduct and of character that these high places are to be gained, then that path will be trod. And what better encomium upon his own path, what more creditable to our people's estimate and their own approval upon this or that path in public life, than that General LOGAN by the path that he pursued, never in ambush, never in devious paths, never agitated about his own reputation, and never defaming that of others, led on in a path that brought him up to the highest distinction and has left him this capital figure in the memory of all his countrymen.

In every form of popular influence on the largest scale, near to the

topmost of the culminating crown of a people's glory to the fame of one of their citizens, he was before us in the most recent contest for the Presidency. He, at the moment that he died, was held, in the judgment of his countrymen, among the very foremost for the future contest. And this illustration of his distinction knows no detraction, no disparagement, no flaw touching the very heart and manhood of his life and character.

Let us, then, applaud our people and applaud this great character as being a just answer to much of the contumely and opprobrium that is aimed at the public life of this country. I can find no capital figure in the politics of other nations that more plainly shows that this is a path of honor, and in the sunlight, that arrives at the final glory of its consummation.

Mr. President, for some imperfection of our nature, which we cannot lay aside, it is said that the fullness of the heart and of admiration cannot wholly show itself,

> Till the sacred dust of death is shed
> On each dear and reverend head,
> Nor love the living as we love the dead.

If it be so, nevertheless it is a part of our nature that when thus liberated from the threat and fear and competition of the living, nevertheless after this obscuration is removed, it is an honest and not a vague and extravagant judgment that gives due prominence to the life and character and removes the shade.

Mr. President, the looms of time are never idle, and the busy fingers of the fates are ever weaving, as in a tapestry, the many threads and colors that make up our several lives, and when these are exposed to critics and to admirers there shall be found few of brighter colors or of nobler pattern than this life of General LOGAN.

Address of Mr. SABIN, of Minnesota.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The melancholy event which engages the attention of the Senate on this occasion accords with the course of nature, and must in due time overtake us all.

While no man may hope successfully to contend against like consequence, our interest therein but increases as we near it.

This interest, however, as it concerns another, is chiefly retrospective.

The death of one having occupied so important a place in the service and affections of the public as General LOGAN naturally leads to a survey of his life, and an inquiry into those personal qualities that molded his being into whatever fullness and roundness of outline it possessed. And I am pleased to find so many members of this body qualified with familiarity with General LOGAN'S public and private life, and knowledge of the mainsprings of his conduct, who are ready to venture into this field of inquiry with a spirit of generous consideration to which his memory is conspicuously entitled.

Hence, I approach with great diffidence so delicate a task, offering as my only excuse my personal admiration, esteem, and love for one of the best of men and noblest of characters. I shall, therefore, attempt to treat the subject more from a personal standpoint and my own impressions and experiences.

The personal and public history of General LOGAN is of that marked character, and so far-reaching in its proportions, that it is impossible to encompass it within the tribute which the present occasion permits. I leave especially the history of his marked and brilliant military career, his devotion, services, and friendships to his comrades in arms during and since the war, to those who were with him in service during that long and sanguinary struggle, and who know so well how to speak of his labors and his victories.

To follow the career of a life having within its bounds such a range of developments, and marked by so many acts which stand out in bold relief upon the panorama of our national progress, would require a latitude embracing space and time only to be covered through the compilation of volumes.

This session of the Senate has been dedicated to the offering of a tribute to him who but recently sat with us in council, and who, it is entirely within the limits of moderation to say, has left a stamp upon the public affairs of our country during the period of his life which time will not efface while the Republic endures. The name of General JOHN A. LOGAN is at once a glory to the American people and a natural heritage to future generations. He was a Colossus among the giants of American history. The impress of his individuality and genius must remain upon the institutions for the perpetuity and perfecting of which the lives of Washington, of Hamilton, of Jefferson, of Sumner, of Lincoln, and of Grant were dedicated.

Long before I had personal acquaintance with General LOGAN his

name and fame had become an object of interest and pride to me in common with all other American citizens.

I think it was General LOGAN'S attitude at the outbreak of the rebellion that first directed the attention of the public to him. A Douglas Democrat, he shared the confidence of that great leader.

During the troublesome period intervening the first victory of the Republican party in the election of Lincoln and the bombardment of Sumter, LOGAN found his path of duty in companionship with life-long political associates, struggling in the fruitless endeavor to resist one of the greatest evolutionary movements of a people of which history speaks—a movement characterized by those who participated therein in terms appropriate to mere civil strife, but which, in securing for us a more perfect Union, may be discovered at this day to have been an evolutionary development of the Constitution.

In those days the mists which lowered in the political sky obscured the vision of our wisest men. But the fall of Sumter, like a fog-horn at sea, determined the course of LOGAN. For him party machinery had been a means of directing the united efforts of citizens sharing the same views of public polity. To divert the mechanism to other purposes was to release him from party fealty. The Union was to him the paramount good, and party but a means of accomplishing it.

That great chieftain, with palsied speech, and death seeking to arrest his hand, determinedly wrote the imperishable "memoirs," and deliberately recorded the first results of General LOGAN'S example upon the people of Southern Illinois. "As a result of LOGAN'S speech at Springfield," writes General Grant, "every man enlisted for the war." What a glorious tribute did that great man thus render to the noble character whose memory we honor to-day.

Loyalty to the Union left LOGAN no alternative, and he accepted it with a resoluteness of purpose not afterward shaken.

LOGAN'S life-current flowed a steady, strong stream; and once directed against the forces of disunion, nothing could satisfy his ambitious courage but the heat and labor of the day in the forefront of the battle. Here, to the fullness of every patriot's hope, LOGAN served his country. Here, amid all the horrors of four long years of civil strife, LOGAN'S character received those deep impressions which so intensified his subsequent utterances and lent vehemence to much of his after life.

Comradeship in the perils of battle was ever to him an all-sufficient claim upon his utmost service, and the genius of our institutions so molded his conduct toward all classes of people that his sympathy, with an appreciative comprehension of their situation and wants, secured for him their utmost confidence and esteem as a tribute of the people.

LOGAN'S opportunity for serving his country was not closed at Appomattox.

The restoration of the reign of law in those regions long dominated by the force of arms, the readjustment of those communities in their relations as members of the Union, the formulation of legal enactments demanded by the elevation of the black man into the light and liberty of American citizenship, the whole scheme of national restoration and civil rehabilitation known as "the period of reconstruction," called for ability equal in importance to the demands of civil strife. In this new field was General LOGAN found the constant, effective, and honored representative of the people, and the sturdy champion of the most effective measures calculated to secure for the entire country the benefits of a restored Union.

For over twenty years the untiring industry and the genius of General LOGAN as a statesman is recorded on almost every page of the records of the House of Representatives or of this Senate; and it is a fact perhaps not generally known that General LOGAN originated and introduced more public measures than any other member; and we, his colleagues upon this floor, are familiar with that record, which is destined to grow brighter and more legible with the lapse of time.

Such was the openness and simplicity of his character, and the candor of his demeanor, that those differing most from him in conviction were the first to yield him that respect and regard due and given only to real nobility of character.

LOGAN'S character presents three distinct aspects—that which relates to his career and services as a soldier, that which considers his eminent ability and services as a statesman, and that which pertains to his whole career, from the growth of the boy to the lamented death of an honored man. It is presented not only to the people of America but to the whole civilized people as a bright example to be held up to the illumination as well as emulation of every youth beginning his struggle with the world.

But who shall be able to do justice within the limits of a few minutes' eulogium to the brilliant record of a soldier who abandoned relations of family, kindred, and friends, of party popularity, arraying bitter hostilities to himself, and throws his whole energy with all the power of his vigorous young manhood and enthusiasm against the armed enemy of his country. During the storm of misrepresentation which always assails a man of such marked character, the sublime heroism of General LOGAN'S first act in that dreadful ordeal through which our country passed, has not yet received that appreciation which time and a considerate people will give it.

The popular idol of his party in a State of supreme importance during that crisis to the Union cause, recently elected after conducting a brilliant campaign by a large majority over his party opponent, with youth and strength, rare intellectual endowment as his heritage, let it be considered for a single moment what would have been the consequence if he with all his power and enthusiastic following had clung to the party of disunion. No man at this day can do more than form a conjecture of the terrible disaster which might have followed such an event.

Happily for the American Union, no such contingency was possible in the character of General LOGAN. In elevating him to honor and power the constituency then at his back had "sowed better than they knew." With a rare self-abnegation and devotion to his country, he resigned political position, and offered his services as a soldier, in any rank, to his imperiled Government. Thousands upon thousands rushed to the defense in that hour of national danger, and every honor is due them all. While the brilliant military genius of General LOGAN, confessedly the greatest volunteer soldier of his or any other time, served his country with patriotic force upon the field of battle, yet the influence of his example in its effects upon an element which he undoubtedly turned from service against the Government seems, viewed from a dispassionate standpoint of subsequent developments, almost like a miraculous interposition in the affairs of men.

Others upon this floor have touched in flowery words and beautiful phrases upon these portions of our departed colleague's career, and I will only add the brief and feeling tribute of another to his military genius:

> Closing his career as a solder at the end of the war in command of that army he loved so well, and whose devotion to him was so enthusiastic and unparalleled,

in the temple of fame, in the great galaxy of heroes, pure and bright as the sun, firm and solid as the foundation of freedom, will JOHN A. LOGAN forever stand. A soldier of transcendent military genius, a fearless, skillful, and accomplished leader, a peer among the commanders of armies, his name will go down to history the synonym of purity, loyalty, and patriotism.

Let me in brief terms refer to those traits of character which must ever be held as shining examples to the youth of the land.

General LOGAN was born and reared under adverse circumstances of an early Western frontier life. In his day there was none of the educational advantages possessed by the youth of the present time. Born in a cabin, his youth was passed in the hard labors of farm life. The few months of winters' schooling were assiduously utilized by the boy whom nature had marked for a brilliant future. But the ambitious youth was not content with these meager advantages. After the toils of the day were over and when the youths of his age were enjoying the pleasures of a social country existence young LOGAN was poring over books in his father's cabin and drawing from the fountain of knowledge by the aid of a tallow dip and blazing fire in the old-fashioned log fire-place.

Less than a half century ago the man whose loss is now mourned by the millions of America's freemen might be seen as a boy lying on the floor of his father's cabin, illuminated only by a flickering light, eagerly scanning his books in his thirst for knowledge, and intent upon an education which fitted him for that career he afterwards achieved. No more interesting picture can be placed before the youths of America than that which is thus presented by the ambitious genius, asserting itself and achieving its destiny through adverse conditions and surroundings.

Fixing a standard of excellence high in the ideas of men, our dead colleague sought to reach the stars through almost insurmountable difficulties. Through a long and useful life he maintained principles which he had cultivated in youth ; and amid all the brilliancy of his service in field and forum he left an untainted and unstained private and public character.

What an eulogy is this brief and simple announcement ! A man enjoying unlimited opportunities that place and power conferred upon those of such strength of leadership, moving through an orbit of public functions for a whole generation, resisting the blandishments of wealth, faithfully serving his country, and in the end sinking to his rest poor in purse, though enormously rich in all of the

virtues which ennoble humanity; indeed, this is a spectacle which must claim the admiration of the pure and the good. General LOGAN was a pure man and a good man.

A Christian gentleman, a man of temperate, simple, and frugal habits, his private life was spotless. No man living ever dared to approach him with a corrupt proposal.

It was indeed fitting that such qualities should have led the Republican party to honor itself by honoring him with the nomination of Vice-President, a nomination that added great strength to the ticket, and will ever be regarded as a wise and considerate act.

It is a common observation that General LOGAN was an ardent partisan. If by that expression is meant that he ardently devoted himself to the success of his party, it is doubtless true; but he was not a blind partisan. That he looked to his duty to the country, sufficiently appears from his whole public life. Such partisanship represents the high pride of American citizenship, and by it LOGAN has been raised to an exalted place in the hearts of the people. It is an open secret, but not a matter of public history, and therefore not generally known, that General LOGAN left his command in the field at the request of President Lincoln to bear a conspicuous part in the political campaigns during the darkest days of our Republic. In the light of these accusations of partisanship, let me ask you to observe carefully his generous and kindly sentiments in the eloquent appeal to his fellow-citizens in that famous speech at Chicago in 1863:

> Under circumstances of this character, and surrounded by the perils that have heretofore been strangers to us, it behooves every citizen to pause and reflect; to divest himself of all manner of prejudices, and to ask himself without regard to former party associations what duty he owes to himself, to his country, and to future generations. It makes no difference that you may have been a Democrat, a Republican, or an Abolitionist, this Government was established by your fathers for you; it is a sacred trust committed to you; the laws have been enacted by the people for themselves and their protection, and no one can escape the duty he owes to the Government to reverence its Constitution, to yield a respectful obedience to its laws. * * *
>
> May our untarnished escutcheon kiss every breeze that is wafted from the balmy waters of the South to the frozen regions of the North, or that comes from the golden plains of the far West to mingle with those in the East. May it be unfurled in honor and pride upon every ocean where civilization has penetrated, and stand side by side with the banners of the proudest empires of the earth.

An inscrutable Providence has removed a great and good man, and the memories which cluster about his name as a member of this body are so fresh and personal that we can scarcely realize the great loss

which this Senate and country have sustained; but his useful life and shining example are left to guide the feet of coming generations.

His form we shall see no more, but his work and his character are ours forever; the body is dead, but the spirit lives—

> For there is no death; the stars go down
> To shine on a fairer shore,
> And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
> They shine forever more.

More fitting words cannot be said of our dear friend and lamented associate than his own touching and eloquent tribute to the memory of the immortal Lincoln:

> Yes, his sun has set forever; loyalty's gentle voice can no longer wake thrills of joy along the tuneless chords of his moldering heart; yet patriots and lovers of liberty who still linger on the shores of time rise and bless his memory; and millions yet unborn will in after times rise to deplore his death and cherish as a household word his deathless name.

Address of Mr. PALMER, of Michigan.

Mr. PRESIDENT: When the news reached me many thousand miles from here that General LOGAN was dead, I felt that something more than a great man had passed away. I felt that a great impelling force—a bulwark whose resistance had been never overcome—a cohesive power which bound together many atoms which otherwise would have been unrelated—had been eclipsed.

Among the many prominent characters that have come before the public gaze in the last twenty-five years he can be assigned to no secondary place. Born in the then far West, where advantages were few, he had developed from within. He had evolved what was involved. All that he appeared to be he was. His nature could not tolerate meretricious aids if proffered. If he had been caught in the eddies and cyclones of the French Revolution he would have been Danton's coadjutor, if not Danton himself; Danton the furious, the generous, the unrestrainable, the untamed. His motto would have been as was that of his prototype, to dare, and by that sign he would have saved his country if human power could have availed. Placed in another environment, inspired by other traditions, his daring was none the less conspicuous, and he was none the less a factor in that memorable conflict which unified his native land.

Born in Switzerland he would have been a Winkelried or an Hofer, had the exigencies of the times demanded.

If there is to be a type of the Caucasian race to be known distinctively as the American, it will have as its substructure spiritually the pronounced traits which have made the name of LOGAN famous—directness of aim, intrepidity of spirit, honesty of purpose, generosity for the vanquished, tenderness for the weak, and catholicity of feeling for all. Some of these qualities were at times obscured in him because of the intensity of his nature, which subordinated all things to the demands of the time and occasion.

He detested pretense. He denuded shams. He projected himself with such force that to me he seemed to have the dual nature of the catapult and the missile which it throws.

Others have spoken of his military career, of how he learned tactics and the manual at the cannon's mouth, of his legislative career with all the honor that attaches thereto; all this has become history. He enjoys the proud distinction not only of military leadership, which he achieved in common with others, but of that of a leader and controller of the minds of men.

The spirit, the fire, the intensity, the insight, the fortitude which made him effective at the head of his legions were none the less potent when the sword was turned into the pruning-hook and material force had been supplanted by legislative methods.

My acquaintance with General LOGAN was confined to the last three years of his life, but I had known him ever since that fateful day when with his leader he was about to move on the enemy's works at Donelson. I had watched him at Vicksburg—on the march to Atlanta. I had followed him to the field, when, recovering from his wounds, he met his corps as it struck the sea on that dramatic march which captured the minds of men by the mystery which hung over it, the uncertainty of its outcome, the brilliancy of its execution, and the plenitude of its results. I heard of him again in the Senate. I saw him in defeat and always without variableness or shadow of turning. His face as a subaltern was as firmly fixed on the objective point as if he had been in command. He was no Achilles, furious in action, who could permit his bosom friend and thousands of his fellows to perish that he in his tent might nurse and enjoy his wrath.

He was a partisan; but he was a partisan because he was a patriot. He did not "narrow his mind and give up to party what was meant for mankind," but he stuck to his party because it was good his sword Excalibar, with which he hoped to hew down giant wrongs and to accomplish great results for his fellow-man.

He was direct; with the eye of a soldier, and not through the lens of the schoolman, he saw the weak spot in the enemy's line and threw all he had and all he hoped for upon the salient point. His purpose did not "lose the name of action" by collateral issues. The side-tracks which divert or distract the philosophic or the less earnest might as well have not existed as far as their effect on him was concerned.

He was honest—not in the vulgar sense that he was unpurchasable with money—that goes without saying—but he had fixed views of right and wrong, and before the tribunal of his conscience he determined his course where the ways divided.

He was intrepid; his temper, iron-like, grew by blows, and in debate, as in the field, opposing forces stimulated and sustained.

He was generous; and although at times his indignation at real or supposed wrongs spurred him to extremity, I never knew him to treasure up a hatred.

I was thrown with him during the last Presidential contest for a season in my own State. The canvass was bitter and exhausting. His capacity for work then illustrated was marvelous. The methods by which he reached the hearts of the people were spontaneous, subtle, and effective. His progress was an ovation. He never appeared without evoking the most rapturous applause, and he never disappointed expectation. He carried about him an atmosphere that attracted and cemented men to him. The secret was he was *en rapport* with the heart of humanity. No man so low but felt he was a brother, no man so high but felt he was his peer.

In the Senate he united the valor of the soldier and the temper of the legislator to the tenderness of the child with its quick resentments quickly set aside.

The last time I saw my friend he was at the head of a cavalcade at one of the fairs of our country. He had been impressed for the occasion and compelled to serve. He was the cynosure of all eyes. The men cheered, the women waved their handkerchiefs, and the children loaded him with flowers. It was as much a triumphal

march as ever went up the sacred way with captives from remotest Gaul.

But one short year ago he helped to lay away his leader and friend in his narrow cell mid all the pomp and circumstance which people love to lavish on their heroic dead. Summoned by the same bugle-call to duty upon earth—the trumpet that shall call the one to renewed effort in the great hereafter will rouse the other to share his labors, his joys, and his triumphs. He has fought the good fight; he has finished his course.

If in another age, under other conditions, he had died, like Danton, on a scaffold raised by those whom he had helped to save, he would have said, as Danton said to his friend when the mob were howling for his blood, "Heed not that vile canaille, my friend"; and again, as he stepped upon the scaffold, "O my wife, my well beloved"; and I believe the historian would have said of him, as of Danton, "No hollow formalist, deceptive and self-deceptive, ghastly to the natural sense, was this; but a very man—with all his dross he was a man, fiery real from the great fire bosom of nature herself."

If, like Sidney, wounded and dying, he had lain upon the battle-field he would have been equal to the re-enactment of the story which has made Sidney's name a sweet savor unto Christendom.

But Providence had reserved him for a kindlier fate. The hand of affection cooled his brow, and his eye had lost its speculation and the ear its sensibility before the tears and moans of those he loved attested that the strong man had at last met a power that was silently, speedily, surely bearing him to the dark house and the long sleep.

Amid the many heroic figures which stand out on the luminous background of the past quarter of a century none will be regarded with more affection and interest than that sturdy and intrepid form portrayed in silhouette, clear cut and pronounced in its outlines as in its mental traits.

Happy the State which has borne such a citizen. Thrice happy the people who, appreciating his virtues, shall give him a place in the Valhalla of her heroes for the encouragement and inspiration of the youth of the future.

Address of Mr. FARWELL, of Illinois.

Mr. PRESIDENT: After the many eloquent words which have been said upon this mournful occasion, I feel that any word which I could say would be idle and vain.

General LOGAN was the bravest of soldiers, an able statesman, and an honest man.

No higher tribute can be paid to man than this, and this is the offering which I bring. The late President of the United States, General GRANT, said to me that General LOGAN'S great services to his country should never be forgotten. In battle always brave, never faltering, always ready.

He is greatest who serves his country best. And shall we not class him as one of these?

Mr. President, I second the resolutions of my colleague.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

Mr. CULLOM. I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of General LOGAN, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 2 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, February 10, at 12 o'clock m.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Wednesday, February 16, 1887.

The House met at 12 o'clock m. Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. W. H. MILBURN, D. D., as follows:

Almighty God, as the Members of this House have now gathered to pay the last tribute of respect and affection to the memory of a man who for so many years filled a large place in the public eye both in the field and in the Senate, and wrought with such indomitable energy and courage, whose hand was ever unstained by pelf, we pray Thee to impress upon us all the shortness and uncertainty of human life, and the fleeting nature of earthly honors and dignities. Help us to see that a man's true rewards in life are found in his own soul, self-enfolding the large results of experience, magnanimity, courage, heroism, purity of purpose; and that thus, and thus alone, we can attain glory, honor, immortality, eternal life. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. We pray through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

DEATH OF SENATOR LOGAN.

Mr. THOMAS, of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, I now call up the resolutions of respect for the memory of the late Senator LOGAN passed by the Senate and transmitted to the House.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved by the Senate, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of JOHN A. LOGAN, long a Senator from the State of Illinois, and a distinguished member of this body, business be now suspended, that the friends and associates of the deceased may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to furnish an engrossed copy of the same to the family of the deceased Senator.

Mr. THOMAS, of Illinois. I now submit for present consideration the resolutions I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of JOHN A. LOGAN, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That the business of this house be suspended that appropriate honors may be paid to the memory of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to transmit to the family of the deceased a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

Mr. THOMAS, of Illinois. There are a number of gentlemen who have expressed a desire to speak or to print remarks upon this occasion, and in their behalf I ask unanimous consent that permission be given generally to print, and also to extend remarks which may be delivered on this subject in the Record.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, that order will be made.

There was no objection, and it was so ordered.

Address of Mr. THOMAS, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: LOGAN is dead, and we, his friends, comrades, colleagues, and admirers, have gathered here to-day to bear testimony to his worth; to stop for a few moments beside the new-made grave, as it were, and cover with flowers his last resting place. Nations have stood with uncovered heads in respectful honor of men whose works and deeds have been as nothing compared to LOGAN'S.

For almost thirty years his official acts and personal doings have formed a considerable portion of the woof and warp of our country's history, and for the last twenty-five years there has scarcely been a day, and along the whole line hardly a point, where the form, the voice, the footprints of LOGAN could not be seen, heard, and recognized.

That LOGAN was a self-made man is, in a certain sense, true; but if by the term "self-made" any one understands or intends to convey the idea that he was born within the dark, cheerless, comfortless valley of poverty, ignorance, and lowly social position, he was not self-made. His father, Dr. John Logan, was a polished, cultivated, educated physician, surgeon, and gentleman of large means for the day and frontier country in which he lived. He occupied the highest social position, and was frequently honored by his people by elections to the State legislature and other official positions. Gen-

eral LOGAN'S mother belonged to one of the best families of the South, being a sister of Lieutenant-Governor and Judge Jenkins, formerly of Virginia, recently of Illinois.

While the old home was not a palace, it was comfortable, ample in size for the family, friends, and belated traveler passing that way. It was the rendezvous for the gentry, the politicians, and the best people of that country, who always found a welcome around the bountiful and hospitable board of Dr. Logan. Amid such scenes and surroundings, JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN was born and reared. Schools and colleges were few and far between in Southern Illinois in those early days, and therefore an education was difficult to obtain. In educating and preparing himself for the conspicuous positions, both civil and military, occupied for so many years by him, he was indeed self-made.

LOGAN was a born warrior, full to overflowing with military genius, spirit, courage, and dash. His military record in the Mexican war was creditable and honorable for one of his years, but it was during the War of the Rebellion that his military ardor and genius blazed forth in peerless splendor and glory. As colonel of the Thirty-first Illinois Regiment he was almost worshiped by his officers and men; as the commander of a brigade, division, corps, and army, he was the central sun of all his command, and stood in their estimation as the invincible commander, the irresistible leader.

At the battles of Fort Donelson, Champion Hills, Vicksburg, Raymond, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peachtree Creek, Decatur, Atlanta, and Jonesborough he led his forces always to victory. He was the most magnetic, romantically dashing soldier I ever saw upon the battlefield. Who of those who witnessed it can ever forget the picturesque splendor of his appearance and bearing as he dashed down the line as the new commander of the Army of the Tennessee, just after McPherson fell on that terrible 22d day of July, 1864.

The impetuous Hood had launched his forces upon our lines with the fury and power of an Alpine avalanche; McPherson the chivalrous had fallen; a half-defined panic seized our men, and they began falling back, steadily, almost doggedly, at first; but with fast-expiring courage and rapidly increasing speed they shrunk before the eager onslaught of the enemy. Just then LOGAN came tearing down the line at full speed. He was superbly mounted upon a powerful black stallion, a genuine charger, a war horse indeed; his long black hair

floated out like a banner, his fearless eagle eyes were two flaming orbs, his face was as dark as the front of a storm cloud, and his voice was like the battle-blast of a bugle. Instantly the retreating, half panic-stricken soldiers changed front, reformed their line of battle, fixed bayonets, and followed LOGAN in an irresistible charge against the enemy, driving them in confusion from the field.

At the battle of Raymond it became necessary to change the position of a battery of artillery on the field. In moving to the new position the battery had to pass over a portion of the field where quite a number of the dead of both armies lay. LOGAN halted the battery, and, while in full sight of the enemy and under fire, dismounted and helped with his own hands to tenderly remove the dead bodies, both Federal and Confederate, from the road where the cannon had to pass.

Such chivalry, such magnanimity, such tenderness in the fire, shot, storm, and very hell of battle, has never been surpassed, nor equaled since the days of Bayard, Sidney, and De La Hay, of each of whom, and LOGAN, it could be truthfully said, "He was without fear and without reproach." Since the war he has been, and ever will be, regarded as the ideal volunteer soldier by his old comrades wherever dispersed.

LOGAN was a born leader in civil as well as in military life. As a *nisi prius* lawyer he stood in the front rank of the profession, even before he entered Congress the first time. As a member of the Illinois legislature he was chairman of the judiciary committee of the house.

In Congress, both in the House and Senate, his position and works have been so important and conspicuous for almost a quarter of a century that the country and the whole civilized world must be familiar with them.

He was a partisan, both in religion and politics. While not a conspicuous member of the church, he had a firm hold on his religious opinions, and believed with all his heart in the Christian religion and the doctrines and creed of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Nothing would stir his wrath more quickly or effectually than a sneer or gibe at the Christian religion.

And so in politics. While originally a Democrat, when brought face to face with and being compelled to choose between a National Government or a confederation of States, he at once unhesitatingly

chose the National Government, rejecting the idea that this Government was a confederation of sovereign States, and at once became a Republican of the most pronounced type. He had the courage of his convictions and believed with all his soul in republicanism and in the idea that "this is a Government of the people, by the people, for the people." While greatly maligned and much abused and misrepresented by his political opponents, he was honored and beloved by his old neighbors and friends without regard to politics.

Few men have held so many hearts in the hollow of their hand as did JOHN A. LOGAN. He was the most conspicuous political figure in the West, if not in the country; and in Illinois the vacancy caused by his death can never be filled.

His smile will ne'er again cheer comrade's heart,
Nor voice fall sweetly on the eager ear
Of listening multitudes. The nobler part
Is his. With boundless trust, faith pure and clear,
He rests within the bosom of his Lord.

Farewell to thee, or to that part which dies;
But to thy name and bright imperishable fame
We can not say farewell. Within our hearts their lies
A memory of thy glorious deeds and name
Which alone with death can die.

Address of Mr. HENDERSON, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: I am deeply sensible that no words of mine can add to the name and fame of General JOHN A. LOGAN; and yet, coming as I do from the State in which he had his birth, and which at the time of his death he so ably represented in the Senate, and having for so many years had the honor of his acquaintance and friendship, I can not, in justice to my own feelings, permit this occasion to pass without paying some tribute, however humble it may be, to his memory. My first acquaintance with JOHN A. LOGAN began in 1840, when we were yet but boys. His father, Dr. John Logan, whom I well remember, and mine, were in that year members of our State legislature, and we accompanied them to Springfield, the then new capital of our State, where we first met and formed an acquaintance which a little later became intimate, and finally ripened into a friendship which continued uninterrupted and unbroken to the day of his death.

I remember JOHN A. LOGAN as a member of our State legislature in 1853, and again in 1857, when he was a member of the house and I a member of the senate. He was then an intense, an ardent Democrat, and I was first a Whig and then a Republican. But, however we differed politically, our personal intercourse was always pleasant and friendly; and no man could know LOGAN without respecting him for the strength of his character and for his frankness and his manliness.

In 1853 he must have been, if not the youngest, among the youngest members of the State legislature, and yet he was a leading, prominent member of the house of representatives; took an active part in all the proceedings, and exhibited at that early day the same characteristics which, in the last twenty-six or seven years of his life, made him one among the most conspicuous figures in our national affairs; that is, he was earnest, enthusiastic, fearless. He had opinions and the courage of his convictions, and he maintained them with an ability which I know made his then political friends regard him as one of the most promising young men of the State.

LOGAN was a member of the Thirty-sixth and also of the Thirty-seventh Congress. But in 1861, before the expiration of his second term, he resigned his seat in Congress, went home to Illinois, raised a regiment, and entered into the military service of his country for the preservation of the Union. He served in the Thirty-sixth and in the Thirty-seventh Congress with ability and distinction. The distinguished member (Judge Kelley) who sits before me served with him in the Thirty-seventh Congress, and can speak more accurately of his public service at that time than I can. But in 1861, in the last month of that memorable Congress which closed with the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln as President, LOGAN uttered these patriotic words:

> I have been taught that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield of our protection on land and sea, is paramount to all parties and platforms that ever have existed or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party and every other one with all their platforms into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union, or even to stay the revolution where it is.

This was the language of sublime patriotism, and if LOGAN had uttered no other words but these in that Congress they would of themselves have entitled him to the highest distinction as a noble citizen and a true patriot.

I was, Mr. Speaker, of Southern birth, and I loved my native land

as a man ought to love it. But I loved this great Republic better if possible than I loved my own life; and knowing JOHN A. LOGAN as well as I did, with his strong political and party prejudices, I can never forget how my heart warmed towards him when I heard of the noble, patriotic stand he had taken for the Union and for the flag of his country. Up to that time we had been politically opposed to each other. But from that on until I stood by his bedside, on that sad and deeply distressing 26th day of December, and saw him pass away, I never ceased to love and honor him.

I shall not attempt on this occasion to follow General LOGAN at length in all his brilliant and wonderful career after he entered the Union Army in 1861. Nor is it necessary for me to do so, for his military service at least is well known to all persons who admire great deeds and love and honor the glory of their countrymen. The story of the many memorable marches, battles, and campaigns in which LOGAN participated and won a glorious distinction and a name that will live forever fill the brightest pages of his country's history, and will be repeated by the children of the Republic, I trust, when all who now live shall have passed away.

LOGAN was in the meridian of life when he entered the Army in 1861. He had served with some distinction as a soldier in the war with Mexico, and was not therefore altogether without experience in military life, and at once on again entering the military service of his country, animated as he was by the loftiest patriotism, he displayed such marked ability and such high soldierly qualities that his fame was assured in the very first battles in which he participated. We can not well think of Belmont, of Henry, and of Donelson without associating the name of LOGAN with them. At Donelson really the first great victory of the war was won; and Illinois certainly had her full share of the glory of that victory. Every patriot in the land, and especially every citizen of Illinois, should ever feel a just degree of pride in remembering the names of Grant, and Wallace, and McClernand, and LOGAN, and Oglesby, and Morrison, and Ransom, with all the other brave and gallant soldiers of Illinois who helped to fight the battle and win the victory at Donelson.

Well might the governor of Massachusetts congratulate the governor of Illinois on the gallantry of her troops in giving to the country the first great victory of the war. And, Mr. Speaker, LOGAN was a conspicuous figure in the battle of Donelson; and it was there

he shed his first blood in defense of the Union and the flag of his country. But at Corinth, at Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, and Vicksburg, at Rocky Faced Ridge, at Resaca, and all the memorable battles of the Atlanta campaign; on the march from Atlanta to the sea, and up through the Carolinas to Bentonville, N. C., where I believe he fought his last battle of the war for the Union; and everywhere wherever this brave, gallant, patriotic soldier went at the head of his command, he upheld and defended the flag of his country with a heroism and a patriotism absolutely sublime.

At Goldsborough, N. C., I met General LOGAN for the first time during the war; I called on him at his headquarters, and received from him a cordial and pleasant greeting. But I was strongly impressed with the wonderful change which I found in him since I had last seen him. He was changed in his manner. He had none of the rollicking air of his earlier years. He had manifestly grown with his great opportunities. The great responsibilities which had rested upon him, first as commander of a regiment, then of a brigade, then of a division, and finally of an army corps, in the field, and engaged in active military operations, had developed in him a higher, better, and nobler manhood. The fearful scenes through which he had passed had given him more sober views of life. There was nothing of profanity or frivolity in his conversation. He spoke of the wonderful war through which we had been passing, and which, as Richmond was then in our occupation, he fondly hoped would soon be over. He expressed the belief that we would emerge from under the dark cloud of war stronger and better as a nation and a people than ever before.

It was a pleasure to me to hear him speak so hopefully of the future of our country, for in the courage of his great soul he saw no serious obstacles in the way of our future national greatness and glory. There was no pride, no pomp, no ostentation in his manner; and I was deeply gratified to see that he bore the high rank and distinguished honors, which he had fairly won by his own gallantry, with becoming modesty. And I can say to-day, Mr. Speaker, that I left his headquarters at that time with a feeling of pride in JOHN A. LOGAN as a citizen of the State of Illinois, which has never diminished in all the years that have followed.

Mr. Speaker, LOGAN was a great soldier. He was not only a soldier of great courage, but he had great ability to command men; and he

fairly won for himself every promotion he received, from the beginning to the end of the war, by his valor, his ability, and his patriotism. He richly deserves the reputation so universally accorded to him of being the great volunteer general of the Union Army. And from the time he drew his sword in defense of the Union until he sheathed it at the close of the war, when peace was restored and the Union saved, there was no stain, no dishonor upon it. He served honorably and faithfully in whatever capacity he was placed, and by his soldierly bearing in every battle he fought he inspired in his men a confidence and courage which repelled all thought of defeat. How many old soldiers I have heard say to me, "We always felt safer and better when we knew LOGAN was near."

Was ever any general more beloved, more idolized by his men than was LOGAN? And did ever any general love and honor the soldiers who fought under him, and I may say all soldiers who followed the flag in defense of the Union, more than did JOHN A. LOGAN? I think I can safely say No! in answer to both these questions. He was at all times and under all circumstances the soldiers' friend. He was their friend during the war, whether in the camp, on the march, or on the battlefield. And ever since the war he has been their friend. In his active military service, marching and moving from State to State, none knew better than he how much of suffering, how much of exposure and hardship soldiers had to endure in fighting the battles of their country. He knew how they had impaired health and periled life itself to save the Republic, and at all times and on all occasions, when proper to do so, he insisted that justice should be done the soldier, and I believe that his death produced a more profound sorrow in the hearts of the old soldiers of the country than that of any other man who has died since the war, unless it may have been the death of that great soldier, General Grant.

But it is not for the military service of General LOGAN alone, glorious as that has been, that we should honor his name. I have spoken of his service in civil life before the war. But since the war he has represented the State of Illinois in Congress, either as a member of the House or the Senate, continuously from 1866 to the day of his death, with an intermission of two years, and always with great ability and fidelity. No man has ever been more faithful to public duty than JOHN A. LOGAN. He has been true to every trust confided to him, and is entitled to quite as much distinction for his

energy and industry, his integrity and ability in the councils of the nation since the war as he was for his heroic courage, his gallantry, and his patriotism in the military service during the war. JOHN A. LOGAN was one of the most untiring, energetic, industrious, fearless men I have ever known in public life. I have often wondered how he accomplished so much work as he did, for but few, if any, of our public men have taken a more active part in all our important national legislation in the last twenty years than LOGAN. And yet he loved his friends devotedly, and when I have called upon him I found him generally surrounded by a house full of acquaintances and friends: and when he found time or opportunity to prepare himself so well as he did for his public duties was to me a mystery.

But LOGAN was in many respects a remarkable man. He never shirked either duty or danger. He never approached public questions or public duties limpingly or haltingly. On the contrary, he met them boldly and without hesitation. He was as quick to form an opinion as he was frank to express and bold to defend it after it was formed. He was a man of positive character and convictions, and always asserted himself in whatever position he was placed, if it was in the performance of a public duty; but it was without arrogance or an assumption of self-importance. It has been said that he was ambitious to be President, and if he was it was an honorable ambition, and many of us who knew him best and honored him for his great deeds believed that his distinguished services both in civil and military life fairly entitled him to that honor. But he was manly and honorable in his ambition, and was never a trimmer nor time-server; he never dodged or tried to dodge any question nor avoid any responsibility for fear it might affect his Presidential aspirations. He was always a true man, and you knew exactly where to find him and what to depend upon.

It has been said that LOGAN was not without his faults, and so he was not. If he had been he would not have been human. But he had as few of them as most of men. Some say that he was impatient at opposition, and that this was a weakness of his character. I know, Mr. Speaker, he was sometimes impatient at opposition; but I have attributed it to the earnestness of his nature, the absolute honesty of his convictions, and a strong belief that he was in the right, and it was difficult for him to understand why others could not see the matter in the same strong light in which he saw it. And

this impatience of opposition was not always an evidence of weakness, but often of strength of character. Whatever faults, however, General LOGAN may have had, he certainly had great virtues, and many noble qualities both of head and heart. He was a loving, devoted husband, a kind, affectionate father, a generous, true friend, and an honest, manly man.

But he has left us. This man of wonderful activity, of untiring energy and industry, of earnest patriotism, of heroic courage and distinguished ability—this illustrious citizen, soldier, and Senator has gone out from among us to return no more forever. He has left us, as many of us who knew him best and loved him most believed, before he had reached the zenith of his usefulness, and when we hoped higher honors were yet in store for him.

Mr. Speaker, I stood at the bedside of JOHN A. LOGAN when he was dying and saw him pass peacefully away. And the scene, one of the most affecting and I may say deeply distressing I ever witnessed, can never be obliterated from my memory. To see this strong man, this friend and brother, this distinguished and much-beloved citizen and Senator of my own State, struggling with that enemy of our race to whom we must all sooner or later surrender, and to witness the deep anguish, the bitter grief of his heart-broken wife and children, filled my heart with an inexpressible sadness, with a depth of sorrow never felt before in the death of any public man, however distinguished. And to-day my heart, and I trust all our hearts, go out in tenderest sympathy for that noble woman, his grief-stricken widow, and her children, who sit under the shadow of a great sorrow.

Mr. Speaker, we shall miss LOGAN in the councils of the nation. We shall miss him in the State which gave him birth, and where he filled a large place in the hearts and affections of the people. General LOGAN has been greatly beloved and honored by the State of Illinois, and in return he has shed honor and renown upon the State by faithful and honorable service, and by the luster of his great deeds. And to-day we deplore his death and mourn his loss as a calamity to the State and to the entire country. But he leaves behind him a brilliant record, a noble example, and a name and fame which will live forever.

Address of Mr. McKINLEY, of Ohio.

Mr. SPEAKER: A great citizen who filled high public stations for more than a quarter of a century has passed away, and the House of Representatives turns aside from its usual public duties that it may place in its permanent and official records a tribute to his memory and manifest in some degree its appreciation of his lofty character and illustrious services.

General LOGAN was a conspicuous figure in war, and scarcely less conspicuous in peace. Whether on the field of arms or in the forum where ideas clash, General LOGAN was ever at the front.

Mr. Speaker, he was a leader of men, having convictions, with the courage to utter and enforce them in any place and to defend them against any adversary. He was never long in the rear among the followers. Starting there, his resolute and resistless spirit soon impressed itself upon his fellows, and he was quickly advanced to his true and rightful rank of leadership. Without the aid of fortune, without the aid of influential friends, he won his successive stations of honor by the force of his own integrity and industry, his own high character and indomitable will.

And it may be said of him that he justly represents one of the best types of American manhood, and illustrates in his life the outcome and the possibilities of the American youth under the generous influences of our free institutions.

Participating in two wars, the records of both attest his courage and devotion, his valor and his sacrifices for the country which he loved so well, and to which he more than once dedicated everything he possessed, even life itself. Reared a Democrat, as has already been said, he turned away from many of the old party leaders when the trying crisis came which was to determine whether the Union was to be saved or to be severed. He joined his old friend and party leader, Stephen A. Douglas, with all the ardor of his strong nature, and the safety and preservation of the Union became the overshadowing and absorbing purpose of his life. His creed was his country. Patriotism was the sole plank in his platform. Everything must yield to this sentiment; every other consideration must be subordinated to it, and he threw the whole force of his great character at the very outset into the struggle for national life. To him no sacri-

fice was too great, no undertaking too difficult, no charge too desperate, no exposure too severe, no siege too hazardous. He commanded, Mr. Speaker, on the battle line, and never ordered his men to go where he would not lead. His skirmishers were never so close to the enemy's guns as to keep him away. He was every inch a soldier, dashing and fearless, often exposing himself unnecessarily against the earnest protest of his commanders and his comrades.

Wherever the fire was the hottest, wherever the line was most exposed, wherever the danger was most imminent JOHN A. LOGAN was always to be found. He seemed the very incarnation of soldierly valor and vigor. Belmont and Donelson, Champion Hills and Vicksburg, Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain tell the story of his lofty courage, of his martial qualities, of his genius to command and of his matchless heroism, as these great battles tell to all mankind the dreadful cost of liberty and the price of nationality.

Great and commanding, however, Mr. Speaker, as were his services in war the true eulogist of General LOGAN can never pass unnoticed the important services rendered immediately preceding his enlistment and afterward in arousing an intense, a deep, a profound love for country and a strong and lasting sentiment for the cause of the Union, not only in his own State, but in every one of the Northern States; and the full measure and influence of his prompt action and courageous stand at that time never can be estimated. His patriotic words penetrated the hearts and the homes of the people of twenty-two States. They increased enlistment. They swelled the muster-rolls of the States. They moved the indifferent to prompt action, they drew the doubting into the ranks of the country's defenders.

His first election to Congress was in the year made memorable by the debate between Lincoln and Douglas. In the Presidential contest of 1860 following he was the enthusiastic friend and supporter of Douglas. But the moment secession was initiated and the Union threatened he was among the first to tender his sword and his services to Abraham Lincoln and to throw the weight of his great character and resolute soul on the side represented by the political rival of his old friend. He resigned his seat in Congress to raise a regiment, and it is a noteworthy fact that in the Congressional district which he represented more soldiers were sent to the front according to its population than in any other Congressional district

in the United States. It is a further significant fact, that in 1860 when he ran for Congress as a Democratic candidate, in what was known as the old Ninth Congressional district, he received a majority of over 13,000; and six years afterwards, when at the conclusion of the war he ran as a candidate of the Republican party in the State of Illinois as Representative to Congress at large, the same old Ninth district that had given him a Democratic majority of 13,000 in 1860 gave him a Republican majority of over 3,000 in 1866. Whatever else these facts may teach, Mr. Speaker, they clearly show one thing, that JOHN A. LOGAN'S old constituency approved of his course, was proud of his illustrious services, and followed the flag which he bore, which was the flag of the stars.

His service in this House and in the Senate almost uninterruptedly since 1867 was marked by great industry, by rugged honesty, by devotion to the interests of the country and to the whole country, to the rights of the citizen, and especially by a devotion to the interests of his late comrades in arms.

He was a strong and forcible debater. He was a most thorough master of the subjects he discussed, and an intense believer in the policy and principles he advocated. In popular discussion upon the hustings he had no superiors, and but few equals. He seized the hearts and the consciences of men, and moved great multitudes with that fury of enthusiasm with which he had moved his soldiers in the field.

Mr. Speaker, it is high tribute to any man, it is high tribute to JOHN A. LOGAN, to say that in the House of Representatives where sat Thaddeus Stevens, Robert C. Schenck, James G. Blaine, and James A. Garfield, Henry Winter Davis, and William D. Kelley, he stood equal in favor and in power in party control. And it is equally high tribute to him to say that in the Senate of the United States, where sat Charles Sumner and Oliver P. Morton, Hannibal Hamlin and Zachariah Chandler, John Sherman and George F. Edmunds, Roscoe Conkling and Justin Morrill, he fairly divided with them the power and responsibility of Republican leadership. No higher eulogy can be given to any man, no more honorable distinction could be coveted.

It has been said here to-day, Mr. Speaker, that JOHN A. LOGAN was a partisan, that he was a party man. So he was. He believed in the Republican party; but while he believed in the Republican

party, its purposes and aspirations, he was no blind follower of party caucuses or of partisan administrations. The world knows how LOGAN loved his old commander, General Grant. He loved him with a simple faith; he had been his friend in all his active years; he had presented his name for the first time to the Republican National Convention in 1868, as the candidate of the then dominant party for the Presidency of the United States, and he had stood by him and supported him with his utmost energy in every subsequent contest that he made for that great office. But, loving Grant, he had yet the independence and the courage to dissent from his judgment and his policies on more than one memorable occasion, and I recall one such occasion now, Mr. Speaker, which can not be remembered by any of us without enhancing our admiration for the dead Senator.

It was when the contest between President Grant and Charles Sumner was at its height; it was when the party caucus had decreed that the veteran statesman of Massachusetts, the apostle of freedom, must be deposed from the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate, a position he had so long and with such marked distinction filled, a position for which he was eminently qualified by education, ability, and experience. JOHN A. LOGAN was one of four Republican Senators who uttered earnest and emphatic protest against that action, and his grand utterances on that occasion should be remembered, for they are worthy of the hero of a hundred battles. Here are his words:

> Twelve years ago, when I came to Congress, I differed with the Senator from Massachusetts in my political opinions. I had always recognized him as a man of great ability, as a man of sterling integrity and worth. Yet I had no sympathy whatever with his political views. But I was attracted toward him in my sympathies and feelings because of the fact that I stood many times in this Chamber and saw him stand like a Roman senator and hurl away the curs of slavery as they snapped and snarled at him. I many times saw him disperse them in debate on the floor of the Senate. I learned then to admire him, although I did not fully agree with him. He then, sir, led the army of liberty in this country. He was its leader in the Senate, its leader everywhere; as its orator, as its advocate, as the man who advanced opinions, as the man who went far in advance and beckoned to others to come forward with him and give liberty to all the people of this country. During the terrible war through which we have passed he was one of the great leaders in the Senate. Through all our trials and difficulties, through our misfortunes and our triumphs, he stood at the head of the men in favor of liberty in the land. When this administration came into power he still, as the great debater, as the great statesman in the land, stood at the head of all.

So General LOGAN spoke of Charles Sumner; and, so feeling, he could not consent to witness the humiliation of him who had stood

on the advanced outpost of liberty and aroused public thought and quickened public conscience in favor of freedom for all men. His sense of justice was very strong and very deep; his convictions of fair play were of the kind that made him the prompt and ready defender of those who were to be dealt with unfairly. He was always an open adversary; he never fought under concealment; he never fought in darkness or in ambush; he was always direct in his methods, whether in war or in peace, and "the path of his thought was straight, like that of the swift cannon-ball, shattering that it may reach, and shattering what it reaches."

Mr. Speaker, he was not only quick to defend Charles Sumner, but he was as prompt to defend his old comrade and leader, General Grant, when a little later he was unjustly (as LOGAN believed) attacked in the Senate, and the warp and the woof of the thought of his defense both of Sumner and of Grant is exactly the same. He puts the defense of both upon the ground of what they have done for their country. In defense of General Grant he opened with this simple but pathetic inquiry: "What has the tanner from Galena done?" And then, answering his own question, he said:

> He has written his history in deeds which will live so long as pens are dipped in ink, so long as men read, and so long as history is written.
>
> The history of that man is worth something. It is valuable. It is not a history of glittering generalities and declamation in speeches, but it is a history of great deeds and great things accomplished for this country.

He reviewed his brilliant achievements at the head of the Western army, and said:

> General Grant was then brought to the Army of the Potomac. He made a success, he won the battle, victory perched on our banner, we succeeded, slavery was abolished, and our country saved.

The man who had done all that, LOGAN said, was worthy to be commended, not condemned. Then he made a most telling appeal to his associates to stand by the great captain who, at the head of a million of men, had made perpetual the best government in the world.

Mr. Speaker, General LOGAN'S military career, standing alone, would have given him a high place in history and a secure one in the hearts of his countrymen. General LOGAN'S legislative career, standing alone, would have given him an enduring reputation, associating his name with some of the most important legislation of the time and the century. But united, they present a combination of

forces and of qualities, they present a success in both careers almost unrivaled in the history of men. He lived during a period of very great activities and forces, and he impressed himself upon his age and time. To me the dominant and controlling force in his life was his intense patriotism.

It stamped all of his acts and utterances and was the chief inspiration of the great work he wrought. His book, recently published, is a masterful appeal to the patriotism of the people. His death, so sudden and unlooked for, was a shock to his countrymen and caused universal sorrow among all classes in every part of the Union. No class so deeply mourned his taking away as the great volunteer army and their surviving families and friends. They were closely related to him. They regarded him as their never-failing friend. He had been the first commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to him this mighty soldier organization, numbering more than four hundred thousand, was indebted for much of its efficiency in the field of charity.

He was the idol of the army in which he served—the ideal citizen volunteer of the Republic, the pride of all the armies, and affectionately beloved by all who loved the Union.

Honored and respected by his commanders, held in affectionate regard by the rank and file, who found in him an heroic leader and devoted friend, he advocated the most generous bounties and pensions, and much of this character of legislation was constructed by his hand. So in sympathy was he with the brave men who risked all for country that he demanded for them the most generous treatment. I heard him declare last summer, to an audience of 10,000 people, gathered from all sections of the country, at the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at San Francisco, that he believed that the Government should grant from its overflowing treasury and boundless resources a pension to every Union soldier who was incapable of taking care of himself, asserting with all the fervor of his patriotic soul that the Government was unworthy of itself and of the blood and treasure it cost which would permit any of its defenders to become inmates of the poorhouses of the land, or be the objects of private charity.

Mr. Speaker, the old soldiers will miss him. The old oak around whom their hearts were entwined, to which their hopes clung, has fallen. The old veterans have lost their steady friend. The Congress

of the United States has lost one of its ablest counselors, the Republican party one of its confessed leaders, the country one of its noble defenders.

Address of Mr. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. SPEAKER: I sincerely sympathize with the State of Illinois and the entire country in the loss to the public councils of General JOHN A. LOGAN, whose valor and skill upon the battlefield were supplemented and rounded out by a career of great usefulness in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States.

He was a child of the people, and he received at their hands almost every honor that could be appropriately bestowed. He was a fair and complete illustration of the justice and the resulting strength of our form of government in this, that it gives to the worthy and industrious citizen an opportunity to reach the highest positions known to the laws.

The records of our public men are the indications of the destiny of our country, either for weal or woe. They represent the moral height to which the people grew in their time. They are examples for the study of the generations which are to follow them.

Therefore, when a man like JOHN A. LOGAN passes off the scene, it is our grateful duty to recall every act of his which, whether in the field or in the forum, was characterized by deep conviction and by undoubted moral and personal courage.

The full story of his life will be told in truthful and loving words by the members of the Illinois delegation and by his political friends on this floor; but I can not refrain from expressing this brief tribute of my respect to the memory of a public man who deserved so well of his country.

Address of Mr. BUTTERWORTH, of Ohio.

Mr. SPEAKER: The time accorded me—ten minutes—is much too brief to enable me to even glance at the history which records the grand achievements of the illustrious dead in honor of whose memory we are met. JOHN A. LOGAN sleeps with his fathers. The final audit of his life's account has been made up.

The record discloses nothing that invokes the charity and shield of

the maxim which constrains us to "speak nothing but good of the dead." No friend of the deceased need with pen or speech paint an ideal man and call it LOGAN. His name and fame will stand the test of searching scrutiny conducted in the light of truth. That LOGAN was a leader among men is conceded. That he occupied a position of commanding influence among his associates in public life and in private station can not be questioned. To what he owed his position as a leader, what elements in his make-up gave him commanding influence, may not be so generally recognized.

He was a strong man morally and mentally. Not intellectually great nor yet equipped with that rich store of mental furnishing supplied by the universities which enables some of lighter mental caliber to pass current before the world as profound thinkers, "men of pith and moment." LOGAN was born and reared on the frontier.

The strong qualities that made him a man of mark, a citizen of controlling influence, were inherent, were God-given, not acquired.

They were not the result of training in the schools, nor yet due to an overmastering intellect. If upon these arsenals alone he had been compelled to rely to equip himself for the contests in which he was to engage, he might never have risen above the dreary level of plodding mediocrity.

Along the highway of his public career, as in the walks of private life, he daily met men who were in the matter of sheer intellectual endowments his superiors, but such men too often present what LOGAN did not, a mere accumulation of intellectual power, uncoupled, and seemingly not capable, by reason of some lack, of being coupled to useful purpose or great employment. As has been said, in the inventory of his mental outfit there could not be found that wide range of learning gathered in the schools which men on every side of him could boast.

In fact he was constantly criticised by gentlemen the thin and wasted soil of whose intellects had in colleges been cultivated to exhaustion and were of depth so shallow that an idea that had strength and vigor enough to require a tap-root would sicken and die, and where only the pinks and pansies that tend merely to grace and beautify the field of thought and action could be sprouted.

Let it not be inferred that he despised or was indifferent to ripe learning. Far from it. In just appreciation of its advantages LOGAN gave to his children the opportunities of collegiate training which

the hard lines of the frontiersman denied to their father. I only meant to say he held in merited contempt mere pedantic criticism from that—

> Set of dull, conceited hashes
> Who confuse their brains in college classes,
> Go in sterks and come out asses,
> Plain truth to speak,
> And hope to climb the steep Parnassus
> By dint o' Greek.

In judging of men he was accustomed to scratch through the veneering that studied polish may put on, and ascertain the true quality of the family timber.

No, sir, LOGAN could not justly claim great intellectual superiority. He had not the grace and accuracy of diction which may be acquired in the halls of learning.

What made this man a leader of men? What gave him influential prominence throughout the country? It was, I submit, due in the main to the inherent qualities of heart he possessed; his uncompromising devotion to what he conceived to be duty. With him, between right and wrong, there was no middle ground. Between right and wrong there could not consistently with the high obligations of duty be any compromise. In him there was found coupled with the unselfish and unequaled zeal of a Covenanter, Calvinist if you please, the chivalric bearing of a cavalier.

He was of the material of which martyrs are made. If a sense of duty required, he would have suffered at the stake with John Rogers. And by the same token he might not have been seriously troubled at the taking off of Servetus. JOHN A. LOGAN'S highest ambition was to be right. His stubborn and inflexible will anchored him immovably to his convictions. Hence he never drifted and never wavered.

It was never necessary to run the courses and measure the distances of his political career in order to fix his position. Once establish the base-line of right and you could find LOGAN.

To what, to him, was duty he was as constant as a fixed star to its course in the heavens.

Up to 1861 he was a Democrat in the strictest partisan sense. The Democratic party was the agency through which all great good to our country was to be worked out.

The party horizon came down all around him—he could not or did

not appear to see beyond it. Then came a time when that too narrow range of vision was extended. The veil that obscured the more enlarged view of portentous events was lifted by the conflict of 1861.

LOGAN stood for the first time to contemplate what stubborn adherence to party lines meant. He saw portending in the near future a Constitution overthrown and defied, the Union dismembered, a Government disrupted and destroyed.

From that moment love of party was swallowed up in love of country. His duty to him at least was clear. The integrity of the Union, the supremacy of the Constitution, the acknowledged sovereignty of the flag were henceforth to him above all else. With what uncompromising zeal, unselfish devotion, and undaunted heroism he served the cause of his country in the field and in the councils of the nation is known to all his countrymen. In that service, as in all else, LOGAN refused to surrender his convictions for one moment. His stubborn adherence to his own judgment sometimes made him a disagreeable disputant. He would be inclined to consider the soundness of his judgment and weigh correctness of his conclusions unless the integrity of one or both was called in question. That done, with him discussion was at an end; thereafter his yielding in any degree was impossible, as he deemed the slightest concession might be construed into admitting a trace of excuse for asserting that any motive other than the highest good controlled his action.

The Calvinistic faith of his mother, the stern integrity of his father blending in the son fitted him for a leader, and made him a man whose influence could not but be healthful. He would have been Moreau at Hohenlinden, but was incapable of being Moreau at Dresden. He would have led at Malvern Hill, and marched toward the sound of the cannon and the rising dust of battle at Bull Run.

He was ambitious to be President, but in the pursuit of that worthy ambition he never practiced the small arts of the demagogue nor resorted to the tricks which mere political expediency suggest. Such an example and illustration of worthy political ambition may not be without its use at this time.

These, in my judgment, are the crowning glories of LOGAN'S character: That in all his course he sought "to walk in the light." Inflexible adherence to duty, as that duty was revealed to him. Incorruptible integrity in every field of action, and in every employment. Unselfish devotion to country and friends.

These attributes of his character shine more resplendent now that he walks no more among us.

He seemed not to have lived the time allotted to man. But if his last ambition was not gratified, it can truly be said that his fondest hopes were realized in having lived to see the supremacy of the flag established and recognized throughout all our borders, the Union restored, and the Republic he so loved and served occupying the proud position of "first among the nations of the earth."

Address of Mr. HENDERSON, of Iowa.

Mr. SPEAKER: The nation lingers by the grave of LOGAN! His funeral sermon has been preached in the presence of the people and by his coffin, but that was not enough for his memory. Every church, every post of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United States Senate, the House of Representatives, nearly every home and every heart in this great land have offered tributes to the memory of this mighty fallen chief.

Weeks have passed since the bells of the nation tolled him to rest, and yet the people remain uncovered.

It is no common man whose fall shocks sixty millions of people.

I come to the sad duty of this hour not to speak for others, but to render the heart offerings of a comrade and a friend.

A GREAT SOLDIER.

We first naturally think of General LOGAN as a soldier. So strong was he at every post of duty that history must hesitate to pronounce upon him as the greater soldier or the greater statesman.

Though not trained to arms, he was a great soldier. The volunteers with one voice claim this. The leading generals of the country, those schooled for war, admit it.

He fought as one who ever kept in mind the great cause that called him to the field.

If true of any man, it can be said that danger and death had no terrors for LOGAN.

Restless when the enemy was afar, he became eager and fired by the approach of battle and a consuming whirlwind when the charge was sounded.

His presence drove fear from the hearts of the soldiery. He was inspiring, fearless, conquering.

The tumult of battle and the roar of cannon made him the imperial personification of a great fighter.

In thinking of LOGAN as a soldier, forget not his greatest attribute —not for ambition did he draw his sword, but for his country and all his countrymen.

A GREAT STATESMAN.

But few men combine the qualities of a great soldier and a great statesman—LOGAN was both. The courage and wisdom needed for a great statesman are of a higher order than the courage and wisdom needed by a great commander. It requires a higher, mightier courage to face and control a sweeping Niagara of popular thought than it does to face death or command an army of men. LOGAN was one of the few men of his time who combined both essentials for these high trusts. Most statesmen, like some generals, follow their forces. The great statesman, like the great general, must lead. On any field LOGAN was "a born leader of men." On both fields he kept close to the people. He was earnest, approachable, courtly, chivalrous. He was intellectual, thoughtful, studious, and independent. He was tenacious, stubborn, untiring, honest. He would strike back if attacked, and strike at once, and his blow would be remembered. He was sensitive as a child, but generous as a mother. He was eloquent and profound. His range of vision and sweep of thought took in the whole country. He was a strong partisan, but a stronger American. He had peers as a statesman, but not one that could look down upon him.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

He was a man of the people in an eminent degree. His devotion to them was as sincere as was their love for him. He was too big a man to be cramped or disturbed by the arbitrary laws of society, as made up by the rich and those who talk of "family" and "blood"; but he was most at home with those of simple manners, free from the conventionalities that grow like weeds about the homes of wealth.

Seldom did wealth support the career of LOGAN. It was the people who followed him from obscurity to the Senate.

But few men come out of the trying, cruel, searching conflict of a national campaign stronger than when they enter it. This JOHN A.

LOGAN did in 1884. When nominated his party knew him to be strong with the people, but the great strength and popularity that he developed was a surprise to his party. In the moment of his defeat he was greater than he who wore the laurel.

It was in the country at large as in my own State in 1884. His passage through Iowa was a triumphal march, and his pathway could be traced by the surging, shouting masses of the people.

The historians will tell of General LOGAN and of Senator LOGAN, but the living will remember him as the "Black Eagle," "Black Jack," and "Honest John.

He was an open, honest, brave, powerful tribune of the people. He was one of the great commoners of his time.

THE SOLDIER'S FRIEND.

He was a warm, true friend of the old soldier. No soldier from any part of the Union with a just claim for help ever appealed to him in vain. He knew, and never forgot, what they had done and suffered for the country. The fact that the money centers, most benefited by his comrades' blood, were daily turning a colder face and a tighter hand to the old veterans enraged him. God grant that his holy indignation may survive him! He resolved all doubts in favor of the soldier, and entertained no doubts for the helpless ones that the dead comrade left with his country. As a powerful, kind, untiring friend of his old comrades he had no equal, and no man can wear his mantle.

You need not seek a burial spot for JOHN A. LOGAN. He is buried in and can not be removed from the warm, loving hearts of his old comrades in arms.

Address of Mr. HOLMAN, of Indiana.

Mr. SPEAKER: The pen of history can only do justice to so great a record as that which JOHN A. LOGAN has bequeathed to his country. We can pay on an occasion like this only a brief tribute to his memory. Other gentlemen have spoken not only of the public record in civil life but of the great military career of this distinguished citizen in very fitting language. I can not permit this occasion to pass without at least adding a word to the record of this memorial service in honor of the dead statesman and military chieftain.

JOHN A. LOGAN came into this Hall as a member of the House at one of the most anxious periods of our history, the beginning of the Thirty-sixth Congress. It was a period of disquietude, a vague and undefined belief was stealing into the minds of all men that the tremendous issue which for half a century statesmanship had held suspended was demanding a decision in a voice too loud and imperative to admit denial. The hour of revolution was at hand! While not taking an active part in current business of the House, JOHN A. LOGAN displayed from the beginning qualities and powers that gave promise of the great career in civil and military life which he was destined to complete. The State of Illinois was then represented in the House and Senate by an unusually able body of men. Stephen A. Douglas and Lyman Trumbull were Senators; Washburn, afterwards so distinguished in this House and later as our minister to France during the war between France and Germany; Lovejoy, the greatest of the anti-slavery leaders of the Northwest. McClernand, Farnsworth, Fouke, Kellogg Morris, and Robinson, were his colleagues in the House—a very strong body of men. All of them were either then men of national reputation or afterwards achieved distinction in civil or military life. McClernand, Farnsworth, and Fouke won distinction in the Union Army; and yet with such colleagues JOHN A. LOGAN was a striking feature of the House from the time he took the seat where my friend [Mr. Eden] now sits. His manly deportment, the fire and vigor of his occasional remarks, the resoluteness of his purpose as expressed in every gesture of his hand and tone of voice, commanded attention and gave promise of a great career if the occasion should arise, and of honorable distinction under any conditions of human life.

JOHN A. LOGAN entered this Hall in the flower and vigor of youth, in a house composed largely of young men, but four of whom—two from the South and two from the northern section of the Union—still retain seats on this floor. He was a prominent actor in the House from the beginning. He was the highest type of a strong, positive, rugged, fearless man, whose opinions were absolute convictions, controlling and mastering. As a politician and partisan he neither gave nor asked quarter. He had been educated in a school of politics where devotion to the Union of the States and the Constitution of the United States was paramount to all else; and impressed with the belief that the Union could only be maintained by guaranteeing

to every State of the Union the absolute and exclusive right to control its own domestic institutions, he resented with fiery indignation any intermeddling of the citizens of one State with the local institutions of another, and saw in the ascendency of his own political party the only safety for the Union of the States. To him the Union of the States was the fortress of free institutions, and at every hazard it must be maintained.

He never hesitated in the expression of his political opinions, and they were not modified during his service in the Thirty-sixth Congress or the short called session of the Thirty-seventh Congress, which met on the 4th day of July, 1861, and yet, I think, it was manifest when Congress met in the month of December, 1860, that if what all men feared, and yet no man expressed, should fall upon the country—the horrors of civil war—that the force of opinion which had committed him, in common with the great party of the North with which he was then identified, to the policy I have mentioned, would impel him, if war only could maintain the Union, to accept the appeal to arms without hesitation whatever might be the result. If the Union could not be maintained by the sweet influences of peace, it must be maintained by war.

He would have preserved the Union by compromise, by concessions. He indorsed cordially, as I believe, not simply by his vote, but cordially and earnestly, the declaration submitted to the House by John J. Crittenden on the 22d day of July, 1861, declaring the objects of the war, and did not modify his views upon that subject during that session of Congress, and before the next session he had entered upon his great career in the Union Army. But "war legislates" and remolds and revolutionizes public opinion. Great public disorders which shake the foundations of government have a mighty mastery over the opinions of men. I am satisfied that General LOGAN did not at any time hesitate in his devotion to the Union, hostile as he was to the principles of the great party which obtained control of the Government in 1860. No matter what party was in power, he was for the Union.

A meeting was held in this Capitol in the month of December, 1860. Most of the Democrats of the Senate and House from the northern section of the Union were present, to discuss the pending perils of the country. JOHN A. LOGAN and, I think, all of his colleagues were present. Opinions were freely expressed. When it

came to the question of what should be done in the event that the Union should be threatened and the calamity of war come upon us, one of the most outspoken champions of the Union was JOHN A. LOGAN. He did not hesitate in the declaration of his opinion. In any emergency, whatever should be the result to the institutions of the States, the Union must be maintained. Yet he spoke as a Democrat, with no attempt to conceal his hostility to the party soon to enter upon the control of the Government.

When at a subsequent period he became convinced that the Union could not be restored with African slavery, that its continued existence would be ultimately fatal to our free institutions, he freely avowed his opinions. He returned to this House after the close of the war firmly impressed with the belief that every vestige of slavery should be wiped out and that the policy of the party which controlled the Government during the war could alone secure the peace and safety of the Union, and with unfaltering fidelity adhered to the fortunes of that party up to the hour of his death.

I believe General LOGAN, while a member of the House, and before he resigned his seat here to take command in the Army, did not make a definite expression of opinion on the questions of the pending war. Perhaps no opportunity occurred when his views could be definitely expressed; but I think I am justified in saying that General LOGAN fully accepted the views of his political friends of the North, and stood by them while he remained a member of the House and before entering the Army, and that the school of politics in which he was educated and the principles of public policy he had adopted led him and them to but one result—the Union must be maintained, if not by peace, by the dread alternative of war.

General LOGAN and all of his Democratic colleagues of the Thirty-sixth Congress were devoted friends of Stephen A. Douglas. They accepted his political views without question. They stood by him without faltering. They had come into the House through that great contest, to which reference has been made, between the two great leaders, Douglas and Lincoln. When war became inevitable it is well known that Mr. Douglas promptly gave assurance to his great and successful rival—then President of the United States—that in a war for the Union the administration should have his undivided support. It was also in perfect harmony with General LOGAN'S opinions and character, and his devotion to that great statesman, that he

should espouse with his whole soul the cause of the Union. General LOGAN was a man in many respects of the same type with Mr. Douglas; both were devoted friends of their country, firm, confident, and fearless. When war was inevitable, the declaration of Mr. Douglas of his purpose to stand by the Union at every hazard thrilled the country and animated his friends. General LOGAN and most of his immediate associates adopted at an early moment the same patriotic policy.

I have not spoken of the military career of General LOGAN. It has been well presented by others—his associates in arms. It is of itself a great and commanding record. I have only referred to General LOGAN in his earlier relations to public life. While it may not be claimed perhaps that in intellectual power and attainments he is to be classed as one of the great statesmen of our country, yet there were qualities of true greatness in General LOGAN that cannot be questioned; his achievements, both in civil and military affairs, make him a great character in our history. The rugged, fearless positiveness of his character, his indomitable strength of will, his manly integrity, made him a great man. He had the qualities that gather large bodies of men around a leader. His friendships were strong and warm. He did not shrink from his enemies. No man ever had more devoted friends, or those who would make greater sacrifices to advance his interests.

In the judgment of the present generation General LOGAN has made a great record both in civil and military life, in statesmanship as well as in the field. That judgment, we may confidently believe, will be confirmed by impartial history. He will occupy a large space in the history of our country. To the generations that are coming he will be a grand type of American manhood; his name—a synonym of patriotism and honor—

> One of the few, the immortal names,
> That were not born to die.

Address of Mr. SPRINGER, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the language of the resolution now pending, the ordinary business of legislation is suspended that the friends and associates of the deceased Senator, JOHN A. LOGAN, may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues. In the brief time

allowed it will be impossible to even allude to the many important acts of his busy and eventful life. Much has been said in the press, in the Senate Chamber, and in public meetings held all over the country since his death in reference to his character and public services. I feel that I can scarcely add anything of interest on this occasion.

I saw him for the first time in January, 1857, just thirty years ago. He was then a member of the house of representatives of the State of Illinois, and I was a student at Illinois College, at Jacksonville. I had visited Springfield to witness the inauguration of Gov. William H. Bissell. When I entered the legislative hall, the youthful and impetuous LOGAN was speaking. He at once arrested my attention. I have never forgotten the scene. There was a great interest manifested, and party spirit ran high. He seemed to move upon his political foes as if charging an enemy upon a field of battle. His speech occupied two days in delivery, and in severity of language and vehemence of manner excelled, perhaps, all other efforts of his life. He was one of the leaders of the Democratic party in the legislature and had been selected by his friends as the orator for the occasion.

Governor Bissell had been a prominent Democrat, but had differed with his party on the Kansas and Nebraska bills, and became the candidate of the Republicans for governor, and was elected. He was a man of great ability, and his candidacy had resulted in a political campaign of unprecedented acrimony and bitter invectives. The heated discussions before the people were carried into the legislature. When the motion was made to print 20,000 copies of Governor Bissell's message, LOGAN moved to amend so as to provide for printing but half the usual number. The debate lasted more than a week, and was one of the most memorable ever witnessed in the State, which is noted for great political contests.

The body was Democratic, and LOGAN'S motion prevailed. From that time forward his reputation as a party leader was established. During the thirty years which have elapsed he has occupied a prominent position in State and national affairs. He passed at once from the arena of State politics to the councils of the nation. He was elected a Representative in Congress from the ninth Congressional district in 1858, receiving 15,878 votes while his opponent, Daniel L. Phillips, received but 2,796. The political contest of that year, 1858,

was one memorable in the history of Illinois, and provoked the liveliest interest throughout the whole country.

It was during this campaign that the joint debates between Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas occurred, the result of which was the re-election of Douglas to the Senate and the election of Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States. In this great contest LOGAN was a conspicuous figure and one of the staunchest supporters of Senator Douglas. In 1860 LOGAN was a candidate for re-election and his growing popularity was evinced by the increased vote he received, namely, 20,863, while his opponent received but 5,207 votes. He resigned his seat in Congress in 1861, and entered the army as colonel of an Illinois regiment.

By regular promotions for gallant and meritorious conduct he reached the rank of major-general. His military record is one of the most brilliant of the late war. Had he been educated at West Point and thus relieved from the prejudice which existed in the regular Army against volunteer generals, there is little doubt that he would have risen to the chief command of the Army. But he did not need the training and learning of West Point to make him a soldier. He was a born soldier. His practical training as a soldier in the Mexican war, and his careful study of military history and the science of war had peculiarly fitted him for a great military leader. He could not only command men, but he could obey the commands of his superiors. He believed in military discipline.

When General Sherman denied him the command of the Army of the Tennessee before Atlanta, a position which his skill and bravery had won for him, he cheerfully submitted and urged his friends to make no complaints or protests. I can not follow him in all his battles during the long and eventful war. Suffice it to say that he shrank from no hardship, he feared no danger, he faltered in nothing. Beloved by his men, and respected by his fellow-officers, he won the admiration of the people, and his memory will be cherished by his countrymen for all time to come.

He was a careful student of military history. Those whose pleasure it was to converse with him were struck with his wonderful fund of information in regard to the events of the war. He could readily point out the positions of the opposing forces in every battle during the late war. He could give the numbers and regiments engaged in every important battle, and indicate the casualties on either

side. He frequently conversed after the close of the war with the leaders in the confederate army, and notably with General Longstreet, with whom he was on intimate and friendly terms. The last book he ever read was the memoirs of General Lee. Much of these memoirs were read to General LOGAN by his secretary during his last illness. He never failed to detect an error and point it out at the time. He read military history with the liveliest interest. In his investigation of the Fitz-John Porter case he carefully read and reread every scrap of testimony, every report, and all contemporaneous history, in order to completely master the subject.

After the close of the war he was again re-elected as a Representative in Congress, serving in the Fortieth and Forty-first Congresses. He was three times elected a United States Senator from the State of Illinois, and had served not quite two years of his last term when he died. His career as a statesman is scarcely less brilliant than that as a soldier. His was a busy life. Whether in war or in peace, he was always doing something. His energy and power of endurance were wonderful. The amount of mental labor which he performed was enough to wreck the stoutest physique. In his Congressional duties he was untiring and ever vigilant. His correspondence was enormous, but he managed to give attention to every demand upon him.

The soldiers of the late war had in Senator LOGAN a most faithful and devoted friend. They never appealed to him in vain. They seemed to look to him for all general and special legislation in their behalf. In his death they lost their ablest advocate and truest friend.

I leave to others more in sympathy with his political views than myself to speak more at length and more appropriately of his public record. I desire to refer briefly to his private virtues.

He was a most devoted husband and father. His home was his place of greatest happiness. He was kind to his wife, indulgent to his children, and devoted to them all. His domestic life was a model of simplicity. Freed from the cares of official duties, he hastened to his home, always to receive the greetings of a beloved wife and happy children. His greatest enjoyment was at his own fireside, surrounded by his friends. Here he lost all of the cares of the world, laid aside all the vexations of political contests, shut out the pomp and circumstance of official station, and gave himself up to domestic affairs. He spent his evenings at home. He rarely visited the clubs

or places of public amusement. His family, his library, and fireside were more attractive to him than the pleasures of the outside world.

General LOGAN'S devotion to his mother and family was a marked characteristic. Inheriting his father's warm heart and dauntless courage and his mother's unbending dignity, singleness of purpose, and untiring energy, he was the embodiment of the finest qualities that go to make up a truly noble character and one worthy of emulation. His father had so high an opinion of his genius and ability that he said in his will that he left "John nothing, as he knew he would succeed in life and carve out his own fortune." And right well did he fulfill the predictions of his father. His powers of endurance were marvelous; his sympathies easily touched.

Once during GRANT'S administration among the numbers calling one morning for help from General LOGAN to procure situations, &c., was a little boy about fourteen years old. Upon General LOGAN saying to him, "My boy, what can I do for you?" he replied, "General, I am a soldier's orphan, and I wish to get an appointment either as midshipman at Annapolis or a cadet at West Point." The general inquired, "Who have you to indorse you? I know nothing about you." The boy answered, "I have only my father's record in the war and my widowed and good mother. But, general, if you will do this I will surely prove worthy. I am going to succeed or die."

The general told the boy to meet him at the White House the following morning, and it is needless to add the boy got his appointment, and is now an officer in the Army. The boy's vim and honesty won the general's confidence and sympathy.

Again, one morning a young girl presented herself with the numbers that came every morning during General LOGAN'S whole official life. She said: "General, I come to you without one single thing to support my statements, and depending solely upon your kindness and sympathy; but I am desperate. My mother is dying of consumption; she formerly worked in the Printing and Engraving Bureau for the support of herself, my little brother, and myself; but she has been lying for weeks near death, and we have pawned almost everything to get her medicine and food. I must do something, frail as I am, and I beg you to help me. I could not see my mother die and not have made this effort to help her. She could even die contented could she know that I had something to do to earn something for brother and myself."

The general's great eyes filled with tears, and he told her to go to the Printing Office the following morning and he hoped he could get the Public Printer to give her work. It was done, and that frail girl has ever since earned an honest living for that brother and herself, having laid away that sainted mother soon after obtaining her position. Among the first floral tributes laid upon LOGAN'S bier one bore the modest card of that grateful girl, who feels that in LOGAN'S death the best friend of the unfortunate had gone to his reward. Aggressive, intense, and relentless in the discharge of every duty, justice was so ground in his nature that it could not be warped by partisanship. His magnanimity was one of the finest traits in his character—ever ready to forgive and even forget an injury. Trustful and sincere in all his friendships he was frequently called upon to regret the bad faith of those he trusted. In such cases he grieved as if death instead of treachery had robbed him of his friend.

There was nothing honorable he would not do to serve those who had befriended him. But when those whom he had befriended turned upon him or betrayed him his mortification knew no bounds. Nothing seemed so base to him as ingratitude. This he felt as "the most unkindest cut of all." It was to him "more strong than traitors' arms," and "quite vanquished him." Always true to others, he expected and exacted fidelity in return.

He was sensitive to public criticisms. His last days were rendered unhappy and his ailments undoubtedly aggravated by newspaper assaults upon his motives and official conduct.

When one reads the eulogies pronounced upon his life and character by his colleagues in the Senate, it is almost incredible that such a man as LOGAN had been so recently subjected to such cruel assaults as were from day to day published by newspapers having large circulation and great powers for inflicting wrong and blasting reputations.

In the Senate, on the 9th instant, his colleagues, who are best able to speak of his true character and worth, bore testimony to his public and private virtues.

Senator CULLOM, of Illinois, said:

> Mr. President, few men in American history have left so positive an impress on the public mind and so glorious a record to be known and read of all men as has General LOGAN. The pen of the historian cannot fail to write the name of LOGAN as one prominently identified with the great movements and measures which have saved the Union and made the nation free and great and glorious within the last thirty years.

Like Lincoln, his heart and hands were ever for the people. He came up from the ranks of the people, believed in the purity and integrity of the masses, and was always ready and eager to speak for them. He was a true republican and believed firmly in republican government. He despised tyranny in all its forms wherever he found it. He was always true to his convictions and to his friends, and no power or influence could induce him to forsake either.

Senator MORGAN, of Alabama, said:

He was a true husband, a true father, a true friend, and when that is said of a man, and you can add to it also that he was a true patriot, a true soldier, and a true statesman, I do not know what else could be grouped into the human character to make it more sublime than that.

Senator EDMUNDS, of Vermont, said:

His was the gentlest of hearts, the truest of natures, the highest of spirits, that feels and considers the weaknesses of human nature and who does not let small things stand in the way of his generous friendship and affection for those with whom he is thrown. And so in the midst of a career that had been so honorable in every branch of the public service, and with just ambitions and just powers to a yet longer life of great public usefulness, he disappears from among us—not dead—promoted, as I think, leaving us to mourn, not his departure for his sake, but that the value of his conspicuous example, the strength of his conspicuous experience in public affairs, and the wisdom of his counsels have been withdrawn.

Senator MANDERSON, of Nebraska, said:

He originated the ever-beautiful Memorial Day and constantly urged its observance. It was a revelation to many that this sturdy soldier should have conceived the poetic idea that the graves of the Union dead should receive their yearly tribute of flowers. The thought was born of his love for them. There was much that was refined beneath the bold, frank exterior.

The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.

A friend who knew him well writes of him:

"His domestic life was an exquisite idyl. It was fragrant with faith and tenderness. It was a poem whose rhythm was never marred."

Senator ALLISON, of Iowa, said:

He never knowingly did an injustice to his associates, and if he found that he had done so unconsciously, he was swift and ready to make reparation. He was conscientious in the discharge of his public duties.

In his death the nation has lost one of its ablest counselors; his comrades in the Army one of their most ardent and devoted supporters; we in this Chamber a valued co-worker and friend.

Senator HAWLEY, of Connecticut, said:

He was generous, he was frank, he was tender. Possibly that will sound strangely to many people who did not know him as we did. He had as tender a heart as entered these doors. He was one of the bravest men physically and morally that ever lived. He was a brilliant and great volunteer soldier. He was an incorruptible citizen and legislator. His patriotism was unsurpassed in enthusiasm, intensity, and faith.

Senator SPOONER, of Wisconsin, said:

He will live, sir, in the hearts of men until the history of his time shall have faded utterly away. With each returning May, wherever there is a soldier's grave—and

where is there not a soldier's grave?—the people now living and those to come after us will remember the name of LOGAN, the patriot, soldier, orator, and statesman, and will bring, in honor of his memory, the beautiful flowers of the springtime and the sweet incense of praise and prayer.

Senator COCKRELL, of Missouri, said:

As a husband and father he was devoted, faithful, tender, loving, and warmly appreciative of the boundless love and undying devotion of his noble wife and dutiful children. As a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church he was "not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."

The name, the fame, the life, and the illustrious and successful achievements of General LOGAN are now the common heritage of our great country and people, and will be cherished and remembered by the present and coming generations.

Senator FRYE, of Maine, said:

Mr. President, there is not a Senator within the sound of my voice, and there are Senators here who have served in the councils of the nation many years with JOHN A. LOGAN, who ever knew him to hesitate or waver in or shrink from any expression of opinion as to any subject under consideration, who ever knew him to avoid a vote, who ever suspected him of taking any account whatsoever of what effect his words or his acts would have upon his own personal or political fortunes. There is not a Senator within the sound of my voice who, when LOGAN had expressed his opinions, the result of his convictions, ever dreamed that he was not entirely, faultlessly sincere in the expression.

Senator PLUMB, of Kansas, said:

LOGAN fought his own way, won his own victories, made his own fame secure.

Scrutinizing the list of those who, emerging from comparative obscurity, have contributed the noblest service to the Republic and made themselves a record for immortality, the name of LOGAN will be found written not far below those of Lincoln and of Grant.

Senator SABIN, of Minnesota, said:

An inscrutible Providence has removed a great and good man, and the memories which cluster about his name as a member of this body are so fresh and personal that we can scarcely realize the great loss which this Senate and country has sustained; but his useful life and shining example are left to guide the feet of coming generations.

Senator PALMER, of Michigan, said:

Amid the many heroic figures which stand out on the luminous background of the past quarter of a century none will be regarded with more affection and interest than that sturdy and intrepid form portrayed in silhouette, clear cut and pronounced in its outlines as in its mental traits.

Happy the State which has borne such a citizen. Thrice happy the people who, appreciating his virtues, shall give him a place in the valhalla of her heroes for the encouragement and inspiration of the youth of the future.

Senator FARWELL, of Illinois, said:

General LOGAN was the bravest of soldiers, an able statesman, and an honest man.

No higher tribute can be paid to man than this, and this is the offering which I bring. The late President of the United States, General Grant, said to me that he could never forget General LOGAN'S great services to his country. In battle always brave, never faltering, always ready,

He is greatest who serves his country best. And shall we not class him as one of these?

Such are the tributes paid Senator LOGAN by those who knew him best. Such testimonials, coming from honorable Senators representing all sections and political parties, will form the aggregate judgment of his times and fix the estimate in which he will be held by future generations.

One would have supposed that a Senator from a great State, who had been prominently before the public for thirty years, and whose character, as set forth by his Senatorial colleagues and associates, was well known to the country would have been free from the ordinary abuse and reckless denunciation which is so frequently heaped upon those who are less known and less appreciated. But not so.

In this land of ours which boasts the freedom of the press as one of the chief characteristics of our free institutions there are those who, for the sake of publishing sensational matter, or to gratify disappointed ambition, or revenge imaginary neglect, are ready to assassinate the characters of the purest and the best of our public men. But such assaults only serve to attract attention to the baseness of their authors, and can no more damage the character of a man like LOGAN than they could fix a stigma upon Lincoln or upon Washington, the father of his country.

Mr. Speaker, nothing can be said to add to the fame or greatness of our departed friend. His work is done. His race is run. He sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. But his deeds shall live after him. Adown the pathway of time coming generations will read of his deeds of courage, of his devotion to the public weal, of his love for his mother, his wife, his children, and country, and wonder as the years glide by whether they will ever behold his like again.

Address of Mr. ADAMS, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: LOGAN will be regarded as the most striking figure of our civil war. He was the greatest of the Union volunteers. As such he will stand in history. As such he will be eulogized to-day. His eulogy perhaps would come more fittingly from his comrades in arms, of whom there are many in this House. But his fame belongs to all of us; and each of us who knew him, either in the army or in civil life, may well desire to pay a tribute to his memory.

It might not be appropriate for me to attempt to analyze his character as a military commander. That he was great in tactics or

strategy, I know too little of tactics or strategy to say. It may be that his military career does not afford material enough to enable even a military critic to judge whether he would have been a great commander in the sense in which Cromwell and Napoleon were great. His military fame will rest and rest securely on other grounds.

He was the loved and trusted volunteer leader of volunteers. The citizen soldiers of the Northwest, enlisted in a war for the preservation of the Union, were ready to follow him to the death, because they knew that his courage, like theirs, was neither contempt of life nor disregard of danger, nor thirst for mere military glory. It was the courage of patriotism, not less ardent because thoughtful, which places the life of the citizen at the service of the State in peace as well as in war, and regards military service only as a part of that larger service which the citizen owes at all times to the Republic which shelters him and his children.

Macaulay, speaking of the famous army of the Long Parliament, says :

> These persons, sober, moral, diligent, and accustomed to reflect, had been induced to take up arms, not by the pressure of want, not by the love of novelty and license, not by the arts of recruiting officers, but by religious and political zeal, mingled with the desire of distinction and promotion. The boast of the soldiers was, as we find it recorded in their solemn resolutions, that they had not been forced into the service, nor had enlisted chiefly for the sake of lucre; that they were no janizaries, but free-born Englishmen, who had, of their own accord, put their lives in jeopardy for the liberty and religion of England, and whose right and duty it was to watch over the welfare of the nation which they had saved.

Such, in the main, were the volunteers of our civil war, and such, in a high degree, were the regiments of the Northwestern States, who made up the famous Fifteenth Corps. They were more effective, perhaps, as a military force under the command of LOGAN than they would have been under a merely professional soldier. They recognized in him not merely an accomplished commander, but a fellow-citizen and a friend, whose hopes, feelings, and purposes accorded with their own. As they knew that he would spare neither them nor himself in the service of the Union, so they knew that he would expose them to no unnecessary danger, nor sacrifice their lives to his own military ambition. Therefore it was that after his troops had come to understand his character as a commander, a regiment under his lead seemed sometimes to become a brigade, a brigade seemed to have the strength of a division, and wheresoever LOGAN thought it his duty to lead, 15,000 thinking bayonets were ready to follow.

History will take no leaf from the laurels which LOGAN won in the civil war, because he was reluctant to believe that civil war was necessary. No man can impugn his patriotism, because at the time when others were preparing for the conflict which they saw was inevitable, LOGAN still hoped against hope that some form of compromise might yet take away the bitter cup from the lips of the nation.

Wendell Phillips said, in April, 1861:

> Civil war is a momentous evil. It needs the soundest, most solemn justification. I rejoice before God to-day for every word that I have spoken counseling peace, but I rejoice also with an especially profound gratitude that now, the first time in my anti-slavery life, I speak under the Stars and Stripes, and welcome the tread of Massachusetts men marshaled for war.

It was not given to all in those dark days to look through the rising clouds of civil war and see in the clear light beyond the slaves enfranchised and the Union stronger than before by the removal of the great cause of difference between the sections.

It was not given to LOGAN to see this. To him also civil war was a momentous evil, and he did not see in civil war, as Wendell Phillips did, a possible solution of the slavery question. Till the clash of arms actually came, till the exultation and humiliation of a great battle had inflamed all hearts, he thought he saw only a minority of secessionists at the South and a minority of abolitionists at the North striving to kindle their own frenzy in the hearts of the great majority of Union-loving men in both sections of the country.

> You gallant Union men at the South—
>
> Said he—
>
> who are standing against a fierce and bitter storm, if nothing be done to calm it, and you are hurled over the precipice into the deep, yawning gulf of disunion, for your heroic stand in this fearful crisis history will immortalize your names, and your children will read with illuminated faces the faithful sketch of your patriotic devotion to your country.

Perhaps we must admit that, for months after the fall of Fort Sumter, LOGAN doubted whether the Union could be restored by force of arms. He had said so in Congress:

> The enforcement of the law at the point of the bayonet will not cement this Union again, it will not make us friends, nor will it settle the slavery question.

He probably did not believe that the North would endure the sacrifices of a long war; nor did he believe that the rebellion would yield without a desperate struggle.

To him, therefore, the actual clash of arms between the Union

and the rebel forces seemed to mark the beginning of an eternal estrangement between the North and South, which time would only embitter. Influenced as he was by forebodings, felt at the same time by thousands of others in all sections of the country, it was not to be expected that he should give a cordial support to the war policy of the Lincoln administration.

But the time came when LOGAN'S attitude toward the administration of Mr. Lincoln and his war policy changed as if in the twinkling of an eye. It was by no elaborate course of reasoning; it was by a sudden flash of insight that he saw that the war was inevitable, and that the North was resolved. He saw, he understood, he obeyed, as unhesitatingly as did the apostle to the Gentiles when he beheld the great light that shone on the way to Damascus and heard the voice crying "Saul! Saul!"

He stood one morning in Washington and saw the regiments from the Northwestern States, his own section of the country, march by him on their way to the front to take part in the impending battle of Bull Run. The sight struck home upon his heart and his understanding like a revelation from Heaven. The volunteers of Wisconsin and Minnesota made him think, perhaps, of the volunteers of Illinois, then far to the front in the Mississippi Valley. Perhaps he thought of the Mexican war, and the gallant part which his own State had borne in it; of Shields at Cerro Gordo; of Bissell and Hardin, and the steady valor of the Illinois line when they faced an enemy for the first time on the plateau of Buena Vista.

In these raw troops now marching by, fresh from the farms of Wisconsin and the lumber camps of Minnesota, he saw the loyal North in arms resolved to maintain the Union, and he now knew, for the first time, that the only way to enduring peace must be hewed with the sword.

He saw his own duty also. He could thank God, as Wendell Phillips had, for every word he had spoken counseling peace, but his heart told him that henceforth the only place of honor and duty for him, the only place where his spirit could be at peace with itself, would be in the camp, or on the march, or in the line of battle with the volunteers of Illinois.

He did not hesitate. To help to restore the Union he put upon the hazard not only life and fortune as others did, but what was perhaps far more to him. his darling popularity.

He went into his district. He made as brave a charge upon the prejudices of Southern Illinois as he ever made upon the confederate lines. He made his people see what he had seen on that July morning in Washington, that the safety of the great Republic, the freedom and happiness of millions yet unborn, in the South as well as in the North, must be sought by the dreadful path of civil war.

Thus the first service which LOGAN rendered in the war for the Union was a victory won by his eloquent tongue before he had drawn his sword.

The very men—

Said General Grant—

who at first made it necessary to guard the roads of Southern Illinois became the defenders of the Union. His district, which at first had promi ed to give such trouble to the Government, filled every call made upon it for troops without resorting to the draft. That Congressional district stands credited at the War Department to-day with furnishing more men for the Army than it was called upon to supply.

I shall not try to recount LOGAN'S military services in the Union cause during the next four years. There are many others in this House more competent than I to recall the history of those stirring events, of which they were themselves a part. Let me, however, speak of that one of his many victories, the glory of which, brighter and more enduring than mere military renown, he does not share with any man, or regiment, or army corps. It was the victory which he won over his own feelings of disappointment and personal wrong when the command of the Army of the Tennessee was taken from him. He had served with that army from Belmont to the Atlanta campaign. He had risen through all grades from colonel to corps commander. He had taken command of the army, as General Grant reminds us, in the midst of a hotly contested battle. His glance, his voice, his magnificent bearing had infused courage and discipline into dispirited and retreating troops.

Under the influence of his personal presence they became steady in an instant. A few minutes more and they were moving to victory like one of Cromwell's brigades, with the precision of machines, and the wild fanaticism of crusaders. At LOGAN'S call they pressed forward to avenge McPherson's death with such impetuous fury that eight thousand of the enemy's dead and wounded were left upon the field. LOGAN had fairly won the right to command the Army of the Tennessee. When this command, so fairly won, so eagerly desired, was taken from him, merely because he had received his military

training at the rude hands of actual war, and not amid the sheltered walks and trim lawns of a military academy, his patriotism faltered indeed, but it did not fail. He was tempted to resign from the Army. What West Point graduate could have blamed him if he had done so? But he was true to himself and to the Union he had sworn to defend. Perhaps he remembered the words he had spoken in 1862:

> I have entered the field to die if need be for the Government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits till the object of this war of preservation has been accomplished.

He returned to the command of his army corps. By his indefatigable zeal in a subordinate position he gave a living example of that doctrine of military fidelity which, many years afterward, he was to urge so eloquently in the Senate, that neither personal dislike nor personal disappointment could excuse a subordinate officer either for disobeying orders or for slackness in obeying them.

Of LOGAN as a legislator I have no time to speak. Faithful as he was to all his public duties, it is not as a legislator that he will be remembered. He accomplished much in Congress; but if he had accomplished more, his fame would still rest on his military record, and his military record, for this generation at least, is written not only in the annals of the campaigns in which he took part but in the hearts of tens of thousands of surviving volunteers of the war who have so long looked up to him as the bright exemplar of their own patriotism, the record of which they will hand down as an honored heritage to their children and their children's children.

One trait of LOGAN'S character has attracted the attention of all who met him in public or private life. He was a sincere and devoted friend of his friends, and he was not the secret enemy of any man. Open, straightforward sincerity in word and action was such a prominent characteristic of his demeanor toward friend and enemy alike that we may not unfairly apply to him the description which Clarendon gives of the great Duke of Buckingham:

> His kindness and affection to his friends was so vehement that it was as so many marriages for better and worse, and so many leagues offensive and defensive, as if he thought himself obliged to love all his friends and to make war upon all they were angry with, let the cause be what it would. And it can not be denied that he was an enemy in the same excess, and prosecuted those he looked upon as his enemies with the utmost rigor and animosity, and was not easily induced to a reconciliation. And yet there are some examples of his receding in that particular. And in the highest passion he was so far from stooping to any dissimulation whereby his displeasure might be concealed and covered till he had attained his revenge (the low method of courts), that he never endeavored to do any man an ill office before he first told him what he was to expect from him, and reproached him

with the injuries he had done, with so much generosity, that the person found it in his power to receive further satisfaction in the way he would choose for himself.

When a great man dies in the maturity of his intellectual powers, before he has even reached the threshold of old age, we are apt to deplore not merely our loss, but his own. We are apt to regret as a loss to him as well as to ourselves the many years of usefulness and comparative comfort which he might yet have enjoyed. The feeling is not always a reasonable one. Who can tell whether LOGAN'S old age would have been a happy one? Some men there are, like Washington at Mount Vernon, like Jefferson at Monticello, who, after a life of active participation in public affairs, can quietly withdraw from the current of events and spend their declining years in private life, watching the gradual decay of bodily strength and mental vigor with the same calm resignation, and even with the same sober happiness, with which they watch the lengthening shadows at the close of a summer day. Such an old age is not the common lot of public men. It is possible only to a few. We can not be sure that it would have been LOGAN'S lot had he been spared to live out his three-score years and ten.

His life almost from boyhood had been one of political activity. Would he have been content, like Washington, to resign life's active duties at the inexorable bidding of advancing age? He was not sure even of bodily health. The fatigues, the wounds, the exposures of the war had begun already to tell upon his constitution. For him, perhaps, it is better as it is. His death is our loss rather than his own. Better, perhaps, for this keen, ambitious spirit to pass from life in the full maturity of his mental powers; his career not yet completed; the last and brightest goal of his ambition still before his eyes and almost within his reach.

Address of Mr. ROGERS, of Arkansas.

Mr. SPEAKER: Integrity is the basic principle of all moral character—integrity in its broadest sense, integrity of thought, integrity of word, integrity of deed.

Laborious industry is the indispensable condition of all success which is honestly achieved.

No less an important element in human greatness is courage.

Not merely that valor which asserts itself in the presence of danger,

nor that fortitude which enables us to suffer and endure, nor that resolution which falters not at difficulties, nor yet that heroism which despises danger and overrides what to the more discreet and timid seems insurmountable barriers, but rather that rarest of all virtues among men, that moral courage which prompts the upright man to sacrifice public favor, to accept defeat, to undergo humiliation, and even public censure if necessary, in obedience to the dictates of conscience and in the discharge of public duty.

My personal relations with General LOGAN were limited to a passing acquaintance and a few meetings on matters of public business. But I am persuaded from all I knew of him that he possessed all the qualities I have mentioned and to a pre-eminent degree.

At a time when others holding similar positions of honor and trust lived sumptuously and grew rich General LOGAN kept his frugal and simple ways, and finally died comparatively poor.

In high stations of public trust, when others were falling on all sides entangled in the meshes of public scandals and besmirched by improper connection with corrupt legislation and doubtful enterprises, General LOGAN steered clear of all questionable transactions, and finally bequeathed to his family that which is better than riches, the splendid legacy of a good name.

That he was indefatigably industrious, zealous, and scrupulously faithful in the discharge of every public duty those who knew him best cheerfully attest, and this I believe to have been the key to his great success.

Few men are born great. The truest, the safest, the wisest are the plodders. I do not believe General LOGAN was either brilliant or in any sense what the world calls a genius. But he was more; he was a great worker, an honest thinker, and a courageous actor. No man ever doubted his courage, moral or physical. His public record will show separations from his party and friends on many public questions and a dogged pertinacity in the maintenance of his convictions against all odds, and even in defiance of public opinion.

He was by nature self-reliant, but circumstances had wrought no small work in the formation of his character. He had grown up and lived his whole life in the great West, that part of our country the wonderful development of which can scarcely be comprehended, a development which it required courage, industry, endurance, patience, and self-reliance to work out.

General LOGAN was a prominent actor amid all the busy struggles and changeful stages through which this great section passed from its infancy until his death. He had imbibed its vigorous spirit in his youth, and it was his strength and support while he lived. He reflected its great energies and marvelous resources in his simple, industrious, and abstemious habits, his powerful frame, his great endurance, and determined resolution.

That great section of our country gives to history no better specimen of its productions than General LOGAN. Open, frank, without finesse, his methods were direct and his purposes unconcealed.

He was ambitious, but it was a laudable ambition, guided by patriotism and inspired by a desire to benefit his fellow-men and promote the welfare of his country.

I knew nothing personally of his domestic relations. Of the story of his early love, his marriage, and the beautiful domestic life that followed, others have spoken and are better qualified to speak.

I have ventured to speak only of his personal characteristics and his private and public worth. All understand his public services, extending through a long, eventful, and honorable public life. These belong to history and are the proud heritage of his country which he served and honored and which in turn honored him.

It is difficult to determine whether his greatest achievements were in war or in peace. They were great in both. His long and honorable career is a tribute to our institutions and an honor to our marvelous civilization. His life furnishes a bright example for the ambitious youth of the Republic.

He went out from among us in the prime of his usefulness and in the zenith of his influence and power.

In the great State of Illinois his place will not be easily filled. In the councils of his party he will be missed. In the Senate of the United States he will be long remembered. In the hearts of the citizen soldiery of the Union he is already enshrined.

Mr. Speaker, I esteem it a privilege, as it is a pleasure, to unite in paying this last tribute of respect to the memory of the illustrious dead.

Address of Mr. ROWELL, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: With no hope of adding anything to what has already been said in the way of correctly delineating the character of General LOGAN, I am still unwilling to let this occasion pass without paying my tribute to his memory. It was my fortune to serve under him during the war of the rebellion for more than a year, and in the same army—the Army of the Tennessee—for a much longer period.

In that fiery furnace of war, which tries the metal of which men are made, I learned to believe in him; not alone in his wonderful leadership as a soldier, but as one who loved his country above all other earthly things; who knew no divided allegiance, and who counted no sacrifice too great when made in defense of the flag which typified American liberty and unity.

Since the return of peace I have been one of those who believed in him as a political leader—as safe in council as he was heroic in war. The ways of Providence are mysterious; we submit to them because we must. Believing in a higher wisdom than that of men, we are ready to say it is best when our cherished hopes are crushed, our most earnest purposes thwarted.

I have felt that the annals of Illinois and her connection with the grandest and saddest periods of our national history would not be complete until the greatest of our volunteer soldiers should be called to the chief magistracy of the nation, and so complete in that great office the triumvirate, Lincoln, Grant, LOGAN—each with his own peculiar greatness—Illinois's contribution to the world's great names "that were not born to die."

It has seemed to me that the grand army of volunteers would never be fully honored and rewarded until the whole nation should do them homage by electing to the Presidency their recognized chieftain. But Providence has ordered otherwise, and we bow in humble submission, still protesting that one page of our history remains incomplete and must ever so remain.

From early manhood LOGAN was inspired by honorable ambition to deserve, and to take by so deserving, high rank among men.

For more than thirty years his name has been a part of the public history of his native State and for nearly as long of the nation. He

has received honors, military and civic, above most men, but for all the honors conferred upon him by a grateful and appreciative people, he has returned to them more than measure for measure, many fold, in faithful and efficient service. We are and must ever remain his debtor, not more for what he has accomplished than for the beneficent influence of his example which remains for the living and for other generations.

General LOGAN was a man of convictions. He had no half beliefs. With untiring industry he sought for knowledge, and was content with nothing less than all that could be known about the great questions upon which he was called to act. Having reached a conclusion, it became to him truth itself, it possessed him and impelled to action. No man ever walked in the pathway pointed out by his own logic more firmly than he, regardless of consequences to himself.

With unbounded faith in popular government and in the wisdom which abides in the sober second thought of the people he had a profound contempt for the spirit of demagogy which trims for every passing breeze and seeks to make personal capital out of the ebullitions of passion, the temporary crazes which affect our poor human nature. Double dealing was impossible to him. He had no thoughts which he feared to utter, no purposes he cared to conceal.

He was ever ready to give and take hard blows in open and honorable contest. He never fought in ambush, nor sought success by concealment of his purpose where fairness demanded openness and candor.

A faithful friend and an uncompromising foe, he attracted strong friendships and invited bitter enmities. Hot and hasty in temper, he would always go more than half way in reconciliation. A strong partisan by nature, yet he would not remain silent when he thought his party associates were going wrong. A native of Illinois and loving his native State and her people with a passionate love, yet in public life he was an American citizen, too large a man to be hemmed in by State lines either in thought or service.

Among the soldiers of the "Grand Army" he was "Comrade" LOGAN. It was a comradeship of personal regard, of strong and endearing friendship, born amidst scenes of danger and death, made sacred by the memory of the fallen, and cemented by his ever-watchful care of their interests in all his public life.

For four long, eventful years he had been to them the ideal leader

nearest to the rank and file. In all those years, to him and to them, there never was but one ending possible. And that ending the supremacy of national authority over all the United States, an undivided nation, freedom's heritage and home.

There has ever been an abiding faith among his comrades that whatever others might do he would never apologize for the part that he and they took in that great struggle, and he never did. But they knew he was as generous as he was brave, and they have held up his hands with ready sympathy and hearty support in all his efforts to help rebuild the places laid waste by war, to restore everywhere a love for the Union, to secure to all the people the fruits of peaceful and honest industry, and the individual rights which belong to every citizen of the Republic.

To his soldiers his death is a personal bereavement which others cannot fully appreciate. I cannot dwell upon it. I dare not attempt to lift the veil which shuts out the public from this personal sorrow. Their leader in life, his death makes no vacancy for other leadership.

Dead! No longer standing in the Senate a representative of all that was best and bravest, a voice comes from his tomb, the voice of command, always with them, bidding them to remain faithful sentinels on the watch-towers of American liberty.

The death of General LOGAN is especially mourned by Western soldiers. The young men of the great West who sprung to arms at the first note of impending war formed the nucleus of that great division of the Army known as "the Army of the Tennessee." That army was almost exclusively composed of the men of '61 and '62 from the West and Northwest. It was the army that won the victories which made Grant commander-in-chief and Sherman his chief lieutenant. With that army the knightly McPherson won his triumphs and rode to his death.

With that army was all of General LOGAN'S service from the beginning to the end of the war. The injustice which kept him from being its commander after McPherson fell gave him also the opportunity of showing to the country how great he could be in unselfish patriotism.

At Belmont and at Fort Donelson he gave token of the future great commander. But it was in that remarkable campaign in the rear of Vicksburg, when Grant cut loose from his base, and by a series of brilliant battles and victories, equal to any Napoleon ever

won, forced Pemberton within the works at Vicksburg and finally compelled his surrender, that General LOGAN became the idol of his men and proved himself worthy to stand with Sherman and McPherson, safe on any field and equal to great occasions.

Thenceforth where LOGAN led his soldiers followed with implicit faith. Remembering Raymond and Champion Hills, from that time on they followed LOGAN into battle with full faith in a victorious ending. The war over, he remained their leader still.

I speak as a member of that old Army of the Tennessee—glorying in its volunteer hero ; rejoicing in all his successes in the field, at home, in this House, and in yonder Senate Chamber ; mourning his too early death.

While LOGAN has been the leader of his party in Illinois for many years he has never been a party dictator. He never resorted to the petty ways of the mere politician. Believing in the righteousness of his cause, he was always ready to give a reason for the faith that was in him. He knew his position, feared no rivalries, and trusted the people. Ability, integrity, courage of conviction, and indomitable will made of him a leader worthy of a great party. Let others speak of his failings and foibles if they will. For me they are buried in his grave, and LOGAN, the hero and the statesman, only remains.

Pure in public and private life, honest in thought as well as deed, he has left to mankind an example worthy of emulation ; to the nation, his untarnished name and fame—best of legacies.

The Christian gentleman, the stalwart man, the tender husband, and the loving father has gone from our midst forever. His spirit has crossed the dark river to the presence of the Omnipotent in whom he trusted. His work is ended.

Be it ours to emulate his patriotism, to be watchful guardians of his good name and fame, and to cherish that Union of States and that universal liberty for which he died.

Address of Mr. DANIEL, of Virginia.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the full vigor of his life, in the rounded fame of achievement, and in the high career of his distinguished office JOHN A. LOGAN has heard the Master's call.

Yonder, in the Senate Chamber, we saw him when here we met in December last, stout of heart and stout of frame—a figure militant,

foremost in the lists, his eye kindling with the fire of exultant life; and now he lies with folded hands across his breast, and his white face turned heavenward awaiting the opening of the mystery "when this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal shall put on immortality."

I envy not the feelings of the man who does not "mourn with those who mourn" the strong man stricken in his prime, the fearless chief, the father, the husband, the statesman, the friend, whose life was to so many the source of pride, and joy, and satisfaction. And with those who knew him best and loved him most, I bow my head beside the bier of LOGAN.

It is not for me to assume that I am the person to attempt critical analysis of his character or the recital of his achievements, nor do I conceive indeed that the time has yet arrived when calm-browed history may assign to him the exact place to which he was entitled in the ranks of America's great men.

Descended through both ancestral lines of Scotch-Irish stock, he inherited the frank, ardent, pertinacious, and courageous elements of character which have made that sturdy strain, wherever planted, foremost in adventurous enterprise and hardy undertaking. A partisan by nature, and living in times and situations that made partisans of the coldest bosoms, we can not yet behold him in an atmosphere calm enough and clear enough to draw his lineaments with precision. But through the smoke of conflict and the haze of passion, there was that in LOGAN so distinctive that his commanding features will never be mistaken for another's; and there were elements of his character and of his performances which made him worthy the respect and admiration of all, whether they be counted as his friends or foes.

Born myself under and following a different star from that which guided his footsteps, and living my life in opposition to most of the ideas which he pressed to the front with all the ardor and vigor of his dauntless nature, my standpoint has not been such as to make me the suitable eulogist of his deeds or render me capable of becoming his impartial judge. But whatsoever may be the standpoint from which we contemplate his remarkable career we can not look upon him otherwise than a man singled out from his fellows by conspicuous traits, and by many of those traits which are universally acknowledged and honored as chiefest among manly virtues.

As said of him in the Senate Chamber by one who confronted him in the first and last battle which he fought, he was marked by "grand individuality and striking characteristics." And by another not less his opponent in the forum and the field: "No braver man ever lived, and the Almighty Creator endowed him with many other and great virtues."

No glint is given us in these words alone of his long, varied, and brilliant services; but they constitute an epitaph chiseled by the hand of truth upon the marble tablet of enduring memory, and they will live as the unaffected tribute of sterling men to one who was himself a sterling man and leader of men.

The reason that LOGAN'S name is so universally honored lies in the fact that he lived his life in the light, and had no cause to fear the light. In his character and in his record there are no dark mysterious phases. In an era fertile in the production of distinguished men, and that brought men to the front according to the strength that was in them, he stands upon a pedestal high and erect, a clear cut, magnificent individuality, purely American in its type, heroic in its mold, marked by the masculine lines of power in thought and power in action, bespeaking the will to do, eloquent of the soul to dare.

Did he accomplish much? Yes; he possessed a robust mind, he knew that a straight line was the shortest distance between two points, and he went that line, "horse, foot, and dragoons," from purpose to object. He was a tireless worker, difficulties and dangers did not deter him, and he has left behind him lasting memorials of his work with sword and tongue and pen.

Was he a great orator? Yes; not in the grace of classic art, not in the polish of rounded period, but in the earnestness of his utterances, the cogency of his thought, and in the power to persuade.

Was he a great soldier? Yes; great in the personal prowess of the brave knight who faces those not less brave with valor that does not hesitate or flinch from the encounter, and great in abilities to inspire, marshal, and lead hosts to battle.

Was he beloved by his soldiers? Yes; he was thoughtful of them, he was reckless of himself, and he fought in front of them.

Was he a great political leader? Yes; he believed in his own side, and espoused it with enthusiasm; he stood up to it with fidelity whether it won or lost; he never took two sides at the same time, or wabbled between them; he was strong in council, steady in the conflict, and powerful before the people.

Was he respected by his opponents? Yes; even though they thought that he was severe in his judgments and bitter in his expressions, they sincerely respected him because they realized that in him was the upright, fearless spirit that said its say and did its deed, and left to God the consequence. They respected him because he was candid and outspoken, and did not wreathe his sword in myrtle boughs. They respected him because they knew he did not carry political hostility into private relations; because he was often kind and generous to his political opponents, as I personally know and am pleased to testify, and because he never prostituted his public place to private gain.

So high is honesty among the virtues that it condones all errors of judgment. So splendid is courage that when it stands by honor's side it makes the man seem god-like.

The man who has been laid by loving hands to his final rest was honest and he was brave, and mankind will honor his name and memory.

Mr. Speaker and Representatives, those of us whose middle life is abreast of the living day have witnessed scenes as stirring as ever blotted history with blood, and as decisive as any that ever turned its currents. We have seen brothers fall by brother's hand, States upset with anarchy, the flames leap over lovely fields and stately cities. Then out of chaos and misery and death and ruin we have looked up again to the boundless heavens where the sun shown new risen.

Down in Richmond by the James we have seen the men of Boston wreathing with garlands the statue of Stonewall Jackson. Away in the Shenandoah Valley, where tongues of fire once licked the clouds, we have seen Federal soldiers amidst the Confederate graves upon the heights of Winchester, strewing them with flowers, and on bended knees offering prayers for peaceful home and happy country. Amid such scenes as these the people of the land have felt their hearts new opened; and I thank God that the miracles of war which American courage accomplished, and the miracles of material progress which have filled the wilderness with happy and industrious populations, are now to be crowned with that miracle of divine love working through the hearts of men that makes us feel the tie that binds to common humanity and common country.

With humble spirit I commune with you to-day who pronounce

blessings upon the dust of him who was a chief amongst your chieftains, and who won by his valorous hand and upright heart the honors paid him by the people.

If errors be committed, may the good God forgive them. His virtues they were many and they were great. May they live forever, the well-spring of pride and inspiration to all his countrymen. To his memory, honor. To his ashes, peace.

Address of Mr. McCOMAS, of Maryland.

Mr. SPEAKER: On the last evening he was in the Senate Chamber I conversed with JOHN A. LOGAN.

His business with the world was done.

I recall his face now, a noble image of the intrinsic LOGAN, as we here to-day speak of his pilgrimage through life.

Sixty years of life, a brief section of swift-flowing time, but in it for true, hard labor and valor of action there has been none truer or braver than he.

A farmer boy, at school in Southern Illinois; before manhood, a soldier in our battles with far-off Mexico, eager for glory, winning honors. A lawyer, a prosecuting attorney, and, yielding to his bent for politics, a member, a leader in the Illinois legislature.

At thirty-two, a Democratic member of this House, elected and reelected as a Representative of the States-rights party. In his place here, true to it, until convinced that loyalty to party was disloyalty to the Union, when he closed his desk, left his seat, though not mustered in, fell in line with a regiment marching over the Potomac yonder, and fought for the Union in the first battle as a private soldier.

Then, doing manifold victorious battle as he went along, he emerged at the triumphant close of war from among a million volunteers the foremost, the ideal volunteer soldier.

In the whirlwind of the passing time we saw him at Donelson charging at the head of his decimated regiment and grievously wounded.

At the close of the siege of Vicksburg we heard his Great Captain declare that Major-General LOGAN was fitted to command an independent army.

Before Atlanta, when McPherson fell in the early morning light,

we beheld astride his black horse Black Jack LOGAN, leading an army to victory, pointing the way from Atlanta to the sea.

At the grand review on yonder Avenue we saw him commanding the Army of the Tennessee.

While his hand was still familiar with the sword-hilt, while the habits of the camp were still visible in his port and swarthy face, he was returned to his seat in this Chamber, a man who knew in every fiber, who, with heroic daring, had laid it to heart, that it is good to fight on the right side.

On this floor, and in the Senate, whither he was soon called, and twice returned, his first care was for the Union volunteers, their widows and orphans. The wounds on his own body, the grievous pain he endured with proud reticence for a quarter of a century, only served to remind him of those who with him, or like him, suffered, hungry or athirst, in heat or snow, the marches without rest, the nights without sleep, the fevers or pestilence gathering over an army in slumber, or the night-watches in rain that froze as it fell, as well as the wounds in battle.

He was thus the nearest, best friend of the volunteer, the peer of the highest officer, a brother to the humblest soldier, the sponsor of the Grand Army of the Republic, the founder of "Memorial Day."

Faults and prejudices he had, but he was always loyal to truth and duty.

Frank, impetuous, decisive, honest, he advocated his convictions with a scorn of personal consequence, in peace as in war, whether as a manager of the impeachment of President Johnson, defending Senator Payne, condemning General Porter, legislating for the reconstruction, or laboring for the education of an enfranchised race.

The manliest of men, a marvelous leader of the people, a famous popular orator, a great general, a statesman.

Unsullied he bore his crowding honors worthily in public life, and rejoiced in the sweet contentment of an almost ideal home life.

The friend of Lincoln and Grant, with their greater names posterity will associate LOGAN'S heroic face, painted now, as on the azure of eternity, serene, victorious.

God grant that the light he leaves behind him may illumine the path of those who may serve our country in her need for generations to come.

Address of Mr. WEAVER, of Nebraska.

Mr. SPEAKER: JOHN A. LOGAN dead; no, not dead!

> There is no Death! What seems so is transition.
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
> Whose portal we call Death.

The noble traits of character of JOHN A. LOGAN have been indelibly stamped upon the hearts of the American people.

His whole life as warrior and statesman was dedicated to giving full force and significance to that affirmation of the Declaration of Independence, "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

When that mighty effort for the destruction of constitutional liberty had well nigh sapped the foundations of this Republic; when weak and wavering men, to avoid the terrible consequences of war, were willing to make concessions looking to the separation of this Union, then it was that JOHN A. LOGAN, rising above all considerations of party policy, inspired by a patriotism and love of country as fervent as that which moved the heart of William Wallace to strike mightily for freedom when he believed that the tyrant had invaded the dignity of his home and that black treachery was torturing away the freedom of his countrymen, then it was, I say, that this great warrior and statesman breathed upon the discontented and wavering elements of his own party utterances of such pure and patriotic devotion to his whole united country as will make his memory as lasting and imperishable as the Republic itself.

The noble traits of his character in his devotion to his country were made more conspicuous because of his life-long affiliation with a party that was now engaged in a war for the destruction of the Union and a dedication of one part thereof to human slavery.

Before the bugle blast of war had called any of our country's defenders to the field, but when every movement of the discontented elements attested to the fearful truth that civil war with all its dire consequences was about to test the national bond, upon this floor, in February, 1861, JOHN A. LOGAN said:

> I have been taught that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield of our protection on land and sea, is paramount to

all parties and platforms that ever have existed or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party, and every other one, with all their platforms, into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union or even to stay the revolution where it is.

This was but a patriotic declaration before the clash of arms, but in confirmation of his entire consecration and devotion to the preservation of the Union we have only to let impartial history bear witness. Not content to serve his country in the Halls of Congress, away from the exposure and danger of shot and shell, this brave man rushed into the thickest of battle.

Where LOGAN went victory perched upon the Stars and Stripes. He was the inspiration, and his soldiers followed him into battle with a spirit of confidence and determination that knows no defeat.

From whatever cause that may be assigned by the faithful chronicler of events, yet no one will ever attempt to gainsay that where JOHN A. LOGAN went there was victory, there was fighting. He was one whose presence meant a contest, a struggle to the death. Let Belmont, and Donelson, and Vicksburg, and Corinth, and Champion Hills, and other battlefields attest to the truthfulness of this allegation.

In that contest for the preservation of the nation—for right against wrong, for freedom against slavery, for all that was good and pure and noble against all that was wicked and wrong and oppressive, wherein from the beginning of the contest to the close more than two and one-half millions of citizen soldiers placed their lives upon the altar of their country in that contest—we do know that JOHN A. LOGAN was the greatest volunteer soldier, the greatest commander taken from civil life. He was the recognized leader of that great army of volunteer soldiers, and from the close of the war has been the defender and champion of the cause of the common soldier in the Congress of the United States.

The defenders of our common country whose valor has been attested upon a hundred battlefields have lost their greatest friend, and our country has lost a great warrior and pure statesman.

JOHN A. LOGAN has been in the public service, almost continuously, for more than thirty years, and during all these years of faithful service his conduct has been so pure that not even a suggestion of corruption was ever associated with his name.

His mission in life was not a struggle for the accumulation of gold; he sought not to pacify his conscience with the gilded bubble

of wealth ; he neglected not the elements of intellectual and moral greatness for the sordid and perishable things of time. His whole life was dedicated to his country, to human rights, to making more firm and lasting the foundations of this Republic. He has woven his name in history with illustrious and praiseworthy deeds.

Oh, that we had more Logans in the public service! More whose every thought and every effort were given to the discharge of public duty ; more who sought no opportunity from public position to secure ill-gotten gains to the detriment of the general public ; more who come to high public place because the public demand their service and not because the place is made the subject of barter or to serve some special interest.

Address of Mr. CUTCHEON, of Michigan.

Mr. SPEAKER: When on the 26th day of December last the intelligence was flashed across the lands and under the seas that JOHN A. LOGAN was dead, to millions of men it brought a sense of personal loss and bereavement.

There were men among us of greater learning than he, men more famous in statecraft, more profound in the law, more eloquent as orators, and some few greater as soldiers ; but I greatly doubt whether among the sixty millions of people in this Republic there was one other man whose death would have touched the hearts of so many persons with a feeling of individual loss as did the death of LOGAN.

This is a phenomenon worthy of our study. Here was a man who was neither greatly learned, nor polished, nor rich, nor aristocratic ; but he had made himself felt across this great continent and his name familiar among all English-speaking people.

Whatever other traits he may have possessed or may have lacked, he was a forceful man. Wherever he came, throughout his whole life, men became conscious that a new force had entered into the problem to be solved, a force that was positive and could not be ignored.

His was a masterful nature that bent circumstances to his will, and brought men around him to work with him and for him. It is given to but few men in a generation to become so positive a force among his fellow-man as LOGAN was.

I said "as LOGAN was ;" I might have said as LOGAN is ; for char-

acter does not die with the mortal frame, and his character, his influence, and his achievements have entered into the forces that are developing our national and individual life.

There seems to be an epoch in the formative stage of all new states favorable to the growth of strong men.

I was struck recently, in reading the life of Abraham Lincoln, with the remarkable group of men that sprung up in the early history of Illinois.

When the seat of government was first removed to Springfield there were found at that young capital at one time Lincoln, whose name stands second to none in American history; Douglas, "the Little Giant," Lincoln's great competitor for the Presidency; Davis, justice of the Supreme Court, Senator and acting Vice-President; Browning, Senator and Cabinet officer; Trumbull, Senator and jurist; Baker, Senator and general; and Shields, general and three times Senator from as many different Commonwealths.

It was while all these men were still upon the stage, and, in fact, in the very prime of their early manhood, that LOGAN first appeared in political life, in 1852, as a member of the Illinois legislature.

He was an admirer, and became a follower, of Stephen A. Douglas. I am impressed with the belief that in many respects his character was more largely formed upon that of Douglas than of any other man. They had the same strong, dominant will, the same courage and fearlessness in following out a conviction, the same pugnacity and persistence in fighting their contests to the finish. They were alike exceedingly forceful among men, and natural leaders. Under the influence of the example of such men as I have named LOGAN began the career which was to be so potential for his country and for humanity.

A character is the product of all the forces that enter into it, and the first great formative force is heredity. LOGAN was of Scotch-Irish descent, a very sturdy and very vigorous stock, which has given us some of the strongest men that have blessed our country.

The next great mold of character is the environment of childhood and youth. LOGAN was born upon a farm in the comparative isolation of a newly-settled region.

The men around him were of the large, strong, generous type that develops upon the frontier, and he inevitably partook of the spirit of the boundless prairie and the freedom that has never felt the fetters and constraints of aggregated humanity in cities.

Just as he was emerging from youth came the war with Mexico, and a union of patriotism with the spirit of adventure swept him into the ranks of the army in that struggle. It was a mere episode in his life, but it was an index to the character of the coming man.

Then came the study of the law, and at the age of twenty-six we find him in the legislature of his State, from which Lincoln had but four years before graduated into the Halls of Congress.

After being again elected to the legislature in 1856, LOGAN, in 1858, was himself elected to Congress, at the age of thirty-two, where he commenced that public career which only ended when, on the day after the last Christmas-tide, he laid all his honors and all his burdens down.

Meanwhile a new force and influence had come into his life. In 1855 he had married that devoted woman who thenceforth and throughout his life became his helper and his good genius. We may not speak more of her here. What his life would have been had he never met Mary S. Cunningham it would be impossible to guess, but it is safe to say that it would have been far less useful and less illustrious than it was.

It was here in Washington that his real career began and his real character shone forth. The nation was already entering the penumbra of the dread eclipse of war.

The chill and shadow of the coming event was already upon the hearts of the people.

Born, as he was, in Southern Illinois, a promontory of the free States projecting far down into the gulf of slavery, and peopled largely with settlers from the adjacent slave States, his whole political education was in sympathy with Southern views, and it was natural, almost inevitable, that he should ally himself with the party which had been the champion of Southern institutions. The great contest of 1858 between Lincoln and Douglas had been already fought, and the same political wave that carried Douglas back into the Senate swept LOGAN into the House.

While serving his first term in this House, the whole country was startled and shocked by John Brown's raid upon Harper's Ferry. It was a declaration of war by one man. It was a small affair in itself—just a fanatical old man and a few devoted followers hurling themselves to death upon the jagged rocks of a continent of wrong; it was but the flash of the meteor bursting from obscurity, lurid for

a moment, then plunging down to darkness and deeper night; it was the low grumble and jar of the earthquake which tells that the "sure and firm-set earth" is swimming beneath our feet.

Old John Brown was summarily tried, convicted, and hanged, but his scaffold became the scene of exaltation of a grand self-immolation for the uplifting of lowliest man.

> John Brown's body lay moldering in the ground,
> But his soul went marching on.

It marched to the South and it marched to the North, and everywhere it was a gleaming sword summoning the nation to the death-struggle of Freedom and Slavery.

We said that the only question was between Union and Disunion, but we knew in our hearts that the issue was broader than that—that the real issue was Freedom or Slavery, and the hour had come for the nation to choose.

> Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
> In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side;
> Some great cause, God's new Messiah offering each the bloom or blight,
> Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right;
> And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

Perhaps few men were ever more strongly attached to a party than LOGAN was to his, but when it came to a question between party and country he knew no such thing as party allegiance.

The first shot that cleft the stillness of Charleston Harbor as it boomed across the bay against Sumter severed the last tie that bound him to a party he had loved and labored for until he had reached one-half the allotted age of man. In the fierce heat of his patriotism everything that might hold him back from supreme devotion to his country was burned away—utterly consumed.

He at once resigned his seat in Congress and returned to his State, that those who had looked to him as their political oracle might hear his rallying voice and be held firmly to the cause of the Union. With all the force and intensity of his nature he summoned his old political friends to the standard of his country, and a short time saw him at the head of a volunteer regiment, the Thirty-first Illinois.

It is no part of my purpose to follow him through the annals of the war. It is a splendid record of patriotism, devotion, courage, and magnificent leadership.

Belmont, Donelson, Corinth, Champion Hills, Jackson, Raymond, and Vicksburg witnessed his valor and took reflected luster from the gleam of his sword.

Resaca, Kenesaw, Atlanta, and Jonesboro' are linked with his fame, and in large part owe their glory to his prowess.

He never elbowed his way to promotion, but promotion came to him almost of necessity.

The eagle of the colonel gave way to the star on his shoulders after Donelson, and that again was replaced by the double stars of the major-general, and these were but imperfect indices of his growth.

As a soldier he was the very impersonation of intense energy. Men followed him because they had no choice but follow him.

He was first of all intensely patriotic; he was as brave as patriotic, and as magnanimous as he was brave.

He possessed the confidence of his superiors and the enthusiastic love of his soldiers.

Of his return to Congress after the war and his career here for almost twenty years I have not time to speak. Others have done that far better than I could. But during the four years that I knew him here it seemed to me that his life as a Senator and statesman was but the projecture into another sphere of the traits that made him the splendid soldier that he was—intense patriotism, unlimited courage, strong virile force, honesty that was unassailable, devotion to duty that took little account of consequences to self.

My acquaintance with General LOGAN began almost immediately on my arrival at the Capital. The first business brought before the committee on which I had the honor to serve was the case of Fitz-John Porter; and in that connection I was at once brought into contact with General LOGAN. I was deeply impressed with the earnestness of his conviction and the intensity of his feelings, and his utter loathing of what he believed to be a betrayal of trust. As he would speak of it his indignation would flame up, his form would seem to dilate, and his eye would flash as if with the old light of battle, and I could imagine how he would have ridden down the line as he did at Peach Tree Creek, with his black hair streaming on the wind and his battle-blade flashing before his rushing battalions.

Does any one doubt that LOGAN was great? No one but a great man can fill a continent with his name, can hold a great commonwealth in his grasp, can bind unknown millions to him who have never seen his face, so that his loss shall seem to each a personal bereavement. This LOGAN did. But he is discharged the service of this life—mustered out for promotion.

Mr. Speaker, the devoted patriot, the brave soldier, the courageous statesman, the unsoiled Senator, the devoted husband and father, the soldier's friend, the peerless volunteer—he shall walk with us here no more.

The tender flowers we laid upon his coffin on that last sad day of the old year have long since withered and their fragrance passed away. Neither their loveliness nor their perfume had power to hold him back from the dissolution of mortality nor from the corruption of the grave.

And so with our eulogies to-day. They will fade with the passing hour. "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what he did here."

If his fame depended upon this fleeting breath of eulogy it would not be worth the having. His name may save our words from utter oblivion, but all our praise will not prolong his memory by a single day. His fame rests securely in the nation that he loved and helped to save, in the millions of hearts that he taught the priceless lesson of patriotism, in the thousands of homes that he made brighter and happier by his life.

His voice is silent in your council hall
Forever; and whatever tempest lower,
Forever silent. Even if they broke
In thunder, silent; yet remember all
He spoke among you, and the man who spoke.
Who never sold the truth to serve the hour,
Nor paltered with Eternal God for power.

Address of Mr. WILSON, of West Virginia.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can not speak of General LOGAN with the kindling glow of personal friendship, or even of political sympathy, that has been the inspiration of many tributes to-day. I knew him but slightly in the occasional contact of public life, and not at all in the intimate relations of private life. To me he was only what he was to the great body of his countrymen—a fellow-citizen, a distinguished fellow-citizen, who, in all the period covered by my memory of political affairs, had been a positive figure in the arena of American politics. To give a sketch of his life, however brief, would be to tread a path many times trodden already, and I possess no fund of personal reminiscences from which, on an occasion like this, a speaker

may appropriately fill in the soft and delicate traits of character unseen in its general outline.

I must, therefore, speak of General LOGAN simply as the clear-cut and distinct figure that has so long been familiar to the American people, for I think no one will deny that he stood out with an individuality all his own, even in that small class of public men to whom public service is a steady and unbroken career, and not, as it is to most of us, merely a parenthesis in some other calling. What was the trait in General LOGAN'S character that drew and fastened to him as a permanent possession the favor of his fellow-citizens?

Not broad and thoughtful statesmanship, for while there is a growing conviction that in this respect he was underrated, still he was not prominent as the author of public policies or of great party measures; not great power in Congressional debate, or magnetic oratory before the people, although he was strong in both; not the unquestioned integrity that passed with clean hands through all the temptations and opportunities of place and power, for this was shared by many others among his colleagues both living and dead; not party leadership or ardent party zeal that loved the fray and was happiest when in the thickest of the fight. Concede to him all these traits, some in the fullest, all in a respectable measure, and we must still look beyond them for the chief source of General LOGAN'S hold upon the favor of his countrymen, the warm attachment of friends, the hearty respect of enemies.

The cap-stone and crowning virtue of his character was its brave and transparent singleness. He did not walk the stage in the mask of an actor. Men saw his robust virtues and admired them; they likewise saw his faults and forgot them, because he wore them both upon his breast. They believed him to be just what he seemed to be, nothing more and nothing less.

And thus, Mr. Speaker, he had grown upon his countrymen as one who might fitly use as his own the words which Homer puts in the mouth of the hero of his Iliad:

> For I hate with perfect hatred,
> Hate him like the gates of hell,
> Who within him one thought harbors
> While his lips another tell.

This rare and noble virtue was the key to General LOGAN'S hold on public favor and his ever-widening popularity.

But, Mr. Speaker, General LOGAN was not only, and perhaps not

chiefly, known as a civilian and Senator. When the seed of discord planted, or, rather should I say, consciously and helplessly left in our Federal Constitution by its framers, had, before the lapse of a single century of national existence, under the forcing heat of the slavery struggle, burst into the blood-red flower of civil war, General LOGAN was among the first, and most eager, to take part in the conflict. Of all the men that went forth from this Capitol, to range themselves on the one or the other side in that Titanic struggle, of all the men that entered either army from civil life, he came back bringing the greenest laurels and having achieved the most unfading glory, and, in the more than twenty years that have since elapsed, the luster of that martial glory added much to his power and influence in the councils of his party and of his country.

Mr. Speaker, it is a noteworthy fact that in the memorial services, one week ago in the Senate, no heartier tributes were offered than those which came from men who had met him, not only in the hot contests of partisan strife, but in the fiercer combats of real war. They were sincere tributes of manly men to a manly man. Ah, Mr. Speaker, we glory in our material greatness, our unequaled empire, with its sixty millions of freemen, our growth in wealth, the dazzling sweep of mechanical invention, our cities and railroads and telegraphs; but, sir, let us remember that after all the man is greater than all these, the man is more than the city, more than the railroad or steam-engine, more than the electric telegraph.

No prouder boast was ever made than that of the old Ithacan, when he said that his little island was "a rough, wild, nurse land, but its crops were men."

Was there anything in his life more manly and more pathetic than the prayer that mingled so often with the dying breath and dying thoughts of the successful warrior, when at Mount McGregor he, too, surrendered to a warrior stronger than himself, that prayer for the complete return of harmony and good feeling among his once divided countrymen? When after centuries of stubborn contest the strife between the two orders at Rome had finally ceased, the strife that so often threatened to dissolve the state and quench forever its rising star; and plebeian and patrician, turning from the bitterness of the past and remembering only its glories, joined in the career of greatness that has as yet no counterpart in history, the old warrior Camillus vowed a temple to Concord, and a later generation of Romans built that temple, whose remains are yet seen in the forum.

Mr. Speaker, was not the dying prayer of General Grant such an inspiration, such an injunction, such a vow? And will not some generation yet to come, it may be sooner than we expect, a generation freer from the passions and prejudices of the strife than we dare to be, build a temple to Concord, and in it place the marble statues of Grant and Lee, of Stonewall Jackson and Thomas, of Hancock and Stuart, of Hood and LOGAN, and others not named, some yet among the living? Then, when future generations of American citizens shall view that temple, though they may possess a higher civilization than we enjoy, a greater material prosperity, and a wealth and invention beyond the vista of our imagination, yet, if they are worthy of the heritage we transmit to them, and equal to the responsibilities and duties which are theirs, they will stand uncovered in that presence and exclaim: "We have much that our fathers had not, we know much that our fathers knew not, but in this august company who can deny that their crops were men."

Address of Mr. RICE, of Massachusetts.

Mr. SPEAKER: I bring a tribute from Massachusetts and place it reverently on the grave of LOGAN. He had not, I believe, a drop of our blood in his veins; I do not know that he was ever within our borders excepting once or twice briefly in transit. His manners, his method of thought and speech, his political ideas, were not always by any means in accord with ours, yet I venture to say this soldier and statesman of the West, at the time of his death, held the first place in the hearts of the soldiers and common people of Massachusetts, who are her chiefest pride.

Few men in this age and country combined in so marked degree the characteristics which go to make up personal popularity. His massive frame, his glowing eye, his splendid strength, his undaunted courage would have made a hero of him at any time in any land. He would have "held the bridge" with Horatius, "in the brave days of old;" he would have led, amid clashing swords and spears, the wild warriors who came down from the north to the sack of Rome; he would have couched lance in battle or in tourney with the toughest of Froissart's knights. As a patriot soldier he was bravest among the brave. At Belmont, at Donelson, at Vicksburg, at Atlanta, he led where any dared to follow. He never dodged a bullet or turned

his face from the front. Had he been called to do it, he would have scaled Wagner by the side of Shaw, or have kept his saddle, as Lowell did in the Valley, after his death wound, to lead one more charge against the breaking but still stubborn foe.

To these splendid physical traits he added a self-culture, a coolness of judgment, and a power and quickness of comprehension which made him a consummate general. At the first signal from Manassas he marched out of Washington as a common soldier with a musket on his shoulder. Four years later, the war all over, he rode back in triumph a major-general at the head of the proud Army of the Tennessee. Had this been all, when he died a grateful nation would have kept vigil at his bier, for a mighty man had fallen; the beauty of the land lay dead in her high places.

But this was not all. By the sword peace had been won, but peace as well as war was to have work and triumphs for LOGAN. For more than twenty years he served in Congress, making his way by force of will, by clearness of judgment, by appreciation of popular instincts, and by honesty of purpose and action in such a degree that at his death his fame as a Senator was scarcely eclipsed by his old fame as a soldier.

LOGAN was born poor and died poor. Perhaps he never knew the grinding poverty through which Lincoln and Webster and Garfield passed, but he had to make his own way in the world and earn his own bread. He was not much versed in the learning of the schools, but he learned readily with his eyes and ears, and few men in the Senate knew how to use the English language more correctly and effectively. Had he been born rich, had he been trained in the curriculum of the universities, he could never have been LOGAN. Not down from the heights, but up through tribulation and toil and suffering come the leaders of a free people, the founders, the guardians, the saviors of free institutions. Wealth is a good thing; we all want it; education a better; all should seek it. But wealth and education in these days have their dangers. The gilded youth who dawdle out their little lives in the clubs and streets of city life either die unknown and unseen or are rudely jostled when they come in contact with the actualities of life. Let them take thought lest they be handicapped by what ought to help. Only hard work of hand and of head will make Logans. Unless a halt is soon called in wasteful extravagance, in servile imitation of foreign customs, in selfish living, the time will

come when it will be easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye than for a rich man to find a seat in the high places of popular confidence and trust. LOGAN—the poor man, the hard-working man—was full of popular sympathies. As a general he always cared for his soldiers; as a legislator the humblest and poorest were the ones he strove first to serve. He never cringed to the wealthy and powerful that thrift might follow fawning. He was a true gentleman, not polished in the ways of the courtier, or refined in the finesses of social life. Had he lived in the days of chivalry he would not very much have graced his lady's bower, or have sung very softly troubadour lays under her lattice, but he would have leaped into the lion's den or the raging whirpool to win and wear her glove; he would have faced any odds in defense of her honor. Bluff, hearty, honest, he never sought to conceal, and he could not deceive.

LOGAN was a manly man. He knew his own merits, and that they were not always fully recognized and rewarded; but he accepted what came to him, not always, perhaps, quite patiently, but with no abatement of patriotic ardor and effort. "Greater is he who ruleth his own spirit than he who taketh a city." This fiery, passionate man could control himself. He could watch and direct the movements of a great army, forgetting none of the duties of a general, while his blood was boiling with the excitement of a common soldier in the fierce joy of battle. He could, and repeatedly did, accept the second place when he felt that the first was his by right.

All his life he was a public man. From law, from all private business, he turned away. He was not ashamed to seek and hold office. In youth, clerk of courts, member of the legislature, member of Congress, the army, and then legislator and statesman to the end. He did not consider it a mean ambition to strive to gain favor and distinction in the public service. I do not believe that he was ashamed when called a politician, or that he thought it a thing for which to apologize that he sought to be true to his friends and to help those to offices for which they were fitted who had helped him to rise. I presume he felt that a man who is willing to do honest work has as good a right to seek it in public service as elsewhere, and that he deserves credit rather than ridicule and hostile criticism for being willing to accept and perform the duties of public office.

He gave his whole life to these duties; not its dregs, not what was left after he had achieved success in a profession, or a fortune in

trade, but accepted, as long as he should live, comparative poverty, hard work, obloquy, the abuse of rivals, and the misrepresentations of those who were incapable of comprehending his character and his aims for the privilege of serving his country in the manner he had chosen. I declare his life to have been quite as worthy and honorable as that of the men who follow their own selfish pursuits and sneer at politics and politicians while they busily ply their muck-rakes to make their piles of dirty wealth a little larger. All honor and praise to the man who is ready to give to his country a life of hard and honest work, and is not ashamed to be pointed at as an office-holder and politician for so doing. Let the young men of the country be encouraged by the example of LOGAN and learn that there is no higher ambition than to fill worthily positions of public trust.

LOGAN was a strong man. He never counted his friends or his foes. He knew his own position, and if he could not win others to it he was ready to defend it alone.

He is dead—dead in the maturity of his strength and the plenitude of his powers—but his example lives. He has won a high place in our national Pantheon; his name will live in history; his memory is a precious legacy to those whom he has left behind him. Is this all? Has the strong man utterly passed away? Stands he no longer as a tower of strength for refuge and defense? Not so. It can not be. The bugle-call should not sound "lights out" at his tomb. His light is not out; though invisible to us, it still shines. Somewhere in the infinite realm of immortal life the great spirit still lives, clad in the panoply of a rich and well-improved earthly experience, ready for such service at any time and anywhere as opportunity shall offer and Omnipotence appoint.

Address of Mr. CASWELL, of Wisconsin.

Mr. SPEAKER: Again it has become our duty, as it is our pleasure, to add a tribute of respect to the memory of a distinguished public servant—one whose name has long been engraven upon the history of this country. We have put aside the business of the day that we may bear testimony to his great worth and excellence.

JOHN A. LOGAN was neighbor to the people of my State. He was loved and esteemed by them as if he had been one of their number.

His great public service had brought him in contact with them, and, in fact, with the people everywhere in the Northwest, where he spent the most of his life. He had learned their wishes, and had responded in a way that met their approval. In one sense we are but creatures of the present hour; it is but a question of time for most men to pass away even from the memory of their contemporaries, but such was not the destiny of JOHN A. LOGAN. He lived for a better purpose, and he will live on, while millions pass behind the veil to be heard of no more.

God gave LOGAN a talent and force of character seldom found among men.

Born in humble life, he passed through the school of experience on his upward journey. He thus learned to feel the wants and necessities of the common people. His self-education taught him lessons not easily forgotten. The life he led in his early days gave him much strength and popularity among his fellows.

Every country must have its leaders. The cares of state rest upon official heads, but principle and sentiment are nursed and crystallized by those unburdened with official work.

A country like this, where gather people from every nation of the globe, uniting under one flag, having in view the formation of a government for their mutual protection, must have leaders—men who advise, direct, and command for the common good.

LOGAN was a natural leader, both as a soldier and as a statesman. He had few equals in either sphere, and still less in the two combined. It is difficult to determine in which character he excelled most. In either he served his country nobly and well.

As a soldier he was fearless; was as gallant as he was brave, as generous as he was firm.

In the House of Representatives, and afterwards in the Senate, he was the author and advocate of measures of great national interest. He took front rank as a legislator, always advocating whatever he believed to be right and for the interest of the people. If he erred, it was an error of the head and not of the heart.

When the late war broke out he was not politically identified with the administration then in power. He was not in harmony with the party that had its conduct and responsibility. But his love for the old flag that had once led him to victory, his devotion and loyalty to the country that had given him birth, lifted him far above party,

its ties or prejudice. It was enough for him that his country was in peril. Whatever party could suppress the rebellion was the party of JOHN A. LOGAN.

The memories of his youth when he marched in triumph to the capital of Mexico revived his love and devotion for his country, and again he was found in the front ranks of our Army. He went to battle not as a stranger, but with a practical experience that well fitted him for duty. We had generals trained in the arts of war, men of experience, educated for the purpose, men with commissions and arms already in line. But these were not sufficient. Our country called for volunteers. With them and the millions behind them everything was possible; without them, nothing. General LOGAN was the representative of that element. He was early in the field. Thousands followed him, and the Union Army was swollen to enormous proportions. These were the soldiery that saved the Union; without them it could never have been saved. It matters little whether LOGAN was always right or seldom wrong, the ends which he gained hide from view the manner in which they were accomplished. His military career was a success, and history will record him as a great leader of men.

When the war was over he turned again to the pursuits of civil life, but he could not long remain a student of his own affairs. He saw before him a disordered Government and a suffering people, a people who had claims upon the country they had saved. He obeyed the summons that sent him to the national Capitol. Here he made a record of which we are proud, a record that places him with those whose names will be revered by generations yet to come.

As an orator General LOGAN had few superiors. His force and logic gave emphasis to his easy flow of language, and he carried conviction with marvelous success. He was industrious, a close student, and deep thinker. Fearlessly he approached his subject and pressed it upon his hearers with great force and eloquence.

For many years he has been the acknowledged friend of the Union soldier. The man who had spent his vigor and was wasting away or who was wounded or maimed found in him a most earnest advocate. He treated such as the wards of the nation. His sympathetic heart felt the sacrifice they had made that our country might live. He believed in them and in their patriotism when they risked their lives and went to the field. He would have placed the strong arm

of the Government about them and stayed them up in their declining years. For these men his liberality had no limit.

The year which has just passed has laid to rest some of the grandest men of our time. The angel of death has selected from the wisest and the best. Among them no one will be mourned more than he of whom we speak to-day. He was known and red of by all men, by the young and the old. In every State, in every city and town, the name of JOHN A. LOGAN is dear to those who love their country and its defenders.

His death carries sorrow and grief into the homes of the millions, and they join us to-day in these words of praise.

His great service as a soldier in two wars, his distinguished ability as a statesman, his power and eloquence upon the rostrum, his devotion to the poor and the suffering have made him dear to the American people, and he will be remembered and loved as the great soldier statesman by generations yet to come.

Address of Mr. O'HARA, of North Carolina.

Mr. SPEAKER: The man who so conducts the order of his life that when the summons comes bidding him join the majority beyond, and leave vacant his chair at the family board, the social circle, or the nation's council, where he was wont to be met, as to leave behind him indelibly impressed upon his age marks or traits of character worthy of emulation, that man has not lived in vain; the world and his fellows are benefited by his being. And such a life may fitly be said to be like unto "a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season, whose leaves shall not wither," and whom no evil can befall, whether he be alive or dead.

Sir, when the history of our times shall come to be written by the just and impartial historian the order of a life as I have just described will be accredited to the late General JOHN A. LOGAN.

To-day the House of Representatives pauses and for the time being sets aside the work of legislation that must for weal or woe affect the living, and with bowed heads and hearts filled with sympathy face the stern realities of death, and recognize that a great light has gone out from among the nation's counsellors, no more to raise his voice in defense of right, or lift an arm to strike a blow in behalf of justice and protection to the weak and humble poor, who from every

city, village, and hamlet in the land bewail his loss, and join with us at this hour in placing to his memory from the storehouse of thought ointments of sweet-smelling savor, mingled with fragrant flowers, plucked from the garden of kindness, sown by the noble deeds of him whom they called friend. Sir, my acquaintance with the late Senator LOGAN was not such an one as would entitle me to speak of his many great and noble qualities as father, husband, or friend, or soldier. This I leave for those who enjoyed a place in his social circle, and whose contact with him in every-day life gave them the opportunities to speak as they have of him in that regard.

Hence in the brief remarks that I shall submit I will speak of the illustrious dead from that portion of his life that shines forth with such effulgency as to strike the admiration of all, whether friend or foe. Sir, if there was any one trait of that strong character that appeared stronger than the other it was his great love for his country and the deep and abiding faith that his country was destined by God himself to be that country in which liberty in its broadest and most comprehensive term should find its greatest fulfillment. It was, sir, this love of country that made him search after truth, and when found, according to the lights before him he disregarded party tenets or dictation ; yea, even the counsel of friends if they in the least appeared to jar with what his reason and his heart suggested to be for the interest of his whole country. He may be charged by those who are accustomed blindly to follow leadership, or to look only upon the surface for results, of being sometimes harsh and impetuous with those who did not agree with him. Yet, sir, such, if they would delve deep for causes and effects, will find that such a nature as his, accustomed to reach results by direct reasoning with truth, avoiding ingenious methods, could have no patience nor tolerance for that sophistry which would endeavor to make the worst appear the better reason ; and having himself a strong and determined will, abject submission to the will or dictation of others when in conflict with what he believed right could not be understood or appreciated by him.

No greater example of love for one's country can be found than LOGAN'S patriotic act when he exchanged a seat upon this floor for a common soldier's lot amid the stern realities and severity of camp life when the well-being of his country was threatened, the Union endangered, and sound to arms for the right was heard all over the

land. How well he kept that pledge he then made let the answer be given by the fifty-two well-fought battles in which he was successfully engaged from July 21, 1861, to April 26, 1865.

It was in that great struggle of arms, when reason had resigned her throne to force, and slavery, with its attendant evils of prejudice and malcontent, demanded a larger recognition than it then shared, or a dismembered Union, that General LOGAN saw that his country's greatness and happiness could only be permanently secured by plucking from her escutcheon the degraded ensignia of human slavery.

As the effulgent blaze of this great truth flashed upon his mental vision he quickly disregarded the teachings and erroneous doctrines of his youth, and swiftly, without apology or excuse, espoused the cause of liberty for all men under the Constitution of our common country. Others might have halted to consider consequences, or been laggards in the race, endeavoring for policy's sake to find or render excuses for a change in their opinion and action, but to LOGAN'S noble nature excuse or apology was unnecessary ; to dare to do right with the lights before him was enough, and none dared to question the sincerity of his motives or action. General LOGAN engaged in the conflict of arms to preserve the Union of States with a belief that the Dred Scott decision was right and just; he came from that conflict with a greater love for his country and the Union of States, but with a firm belief that the black man should have the same rights and protection under our Constitution and laws that all other men had and enjoyed. As he loved his country when her laws recognized property in man, he adored her with an infinite adoration when all her children were acknowledged equals before her laws. If in the ranks as an humble follower before, now he assumed a leadership which was gladly accorded him.

From the day he doffed his military garb and assumed his position in civil life he boldly proclaimed on every occasion by word and deed that the nation's strength was securest and best when all her children enjoyed the full benefit of equal laws, justly and impartially administered, and for his party he would discharge his full duty to God, his country, and humanity.

Deeds like these will live in song and story and be recounted when and wherever the bards or historians gather to recite noble deeds for the emulation of the youth of this or any other land. Next to General LOGAN'S great love for his country was his love and vener-

ation for his comrades in arms, a love and veneration so pure and holy that it blessed both him that gave and him that received, so that when the dread summons came that bade that noble soul sunder the golden cord of life and leave its cerements of clay, to put off mortality and put on immortality, every one of his late comrades in arms felt that not only their great volunteer leader had crossed the river invisible to mortal view, but also that a friend, an advocate, and, yea, almost a father, had been taken from them.

Mr. Speaker, this ceremony is not solely in honor of the dead, for neither—

> Can storied urn, or animated bust,
> Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
> Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
> Or flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of death?

But, sir, it is that the lesson of this noble life, ended so suddenly, yet filled with honor and usefulness, may be emphasized and adorned as far as we are able to emphasize and adorn it; that the same love of country, love for one's fellow, may be held up as a noble example to those who may come after us, and that posterity may know that the American Republic has and can produce heroes equal to if not surpassing in valor, fidelity, and patriotism the fabled heroes of ancient Greece or Rome. With full measure the lesson comes to us that—

> The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth, e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour;
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Address of Mr. GOFF, of West Virginia.

Mr. SPEAKER: We honor ourselves in honoring the memory of JOHN A. LOGAN. Nothing that we can say or do to-day can add to nor detract from the renown of our distinguished dead, for it is no less than fame proclaims it, and it could be no greater than it is. Those who knew him well will cherish their recollections of him through life, and the nation in whose interests he lived, for whose supremacy he contended, will, in chiseled marble and enduring bronze, cause him to speak with lips that will move not, yet talk, to those who loved him in life, who sincerely mourn him in death, and to millions innumerable of those who, coming with the generations yet unborn,

will honor his patriotism, his honesty, his sterling worth, and will worship at the shrine of human liberty, at which he knelt with all the earnestness of his grand manhood.

Mr. Speaker, General LOGAN was the idol of the citizen soldiery of the war for the Union, and he was worthy of their admiration, for he was as grand as his cause and as true as steel. It is not disparagement to our grand galaxy of volunteer heroes to say that among the many he was the one. As the magnificent image of the Christ-God in the great cathedral of Monreale dominates the immensity of the building, as Pallas ruled supreme in the Parthenon, and Zeus in his Olympian temple, so does the name of LOGAN alone transcendental stand among that throng of heroes, dominating as with a single impulse the hearts of those who, neglecting all pursuits, abandoning all professions, leaving home, wife, children, all, of every creed and all parties, marched under the banner of the Union "into the very jaws of death" and tasted of the bitter dregs of the cup of sorrow and of pain in order that republican institutions might not perish from the face of the earth.

General LOGAN lived in an eventful period and died in the fullness of his glory. He was an active participant in the memorable struggles that will render the ninteenth century famous in battle and in history. He was no laggard in the strife, but he was always to the front with the banner in his hands. He was determined in his purposes, sincere in his convictions, and grand in his achievements. Contending for republican government, he lived to see the Constitution of his country cleansed of impurities and firmly established on the eternal principles of truth and justice. He was a devotee at the shrine of human liberty, and he lived to see all men free. He believed in the education of the people, and he lived to see his country blessed with the grandest system of free universal education that a propitious Providence has ever permitted the children of men to enjoy. With all the earnestness of his impulsive nature did he love the starry banner of our independence, the emblem of our nation's power, and he lived to see it typify, at last, all that is great in human action, all that is grand in human thought.

It is not laudation for us to say that in all these stirring scenes and wonderful changes he played a leader's part and that he stamped his strong individuality on these pages, so grandly written in the book of our history. It is but common justice for us to concede it.

He is dead; he has gone. It seems but yesterday that he was here, that we welcomed him with the cordial greeting he always received, and to which he was always entitled, and now the places that have known him so long and so well will see him not again forever, and yet he will live here for all time. He will be with us, Mr. Speaker, while we tarry, and he will stay after we have gone. His is one of those illustrious lives that death can not destroy.

Loving husband, kind father, honored statesman, grand soldier, true friend, honest man, may your sleep in the quiet city of the dead be the rest of those who,

> Sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach their grave
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams;

and may the boundless mercy of the lowly Nazarene, who gave us the precepts of your true and Christian life, and who, as the Christ King, washed all your sins away, save you to the eternal glories of the heavenly kingdom; that such a life and such a death as yours proclaim must be.

Address of Mr. OSBORNE, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. SPEAKER: We come to pay tribute to the memory of JOHN A. LOGAN, whose name has rung through the world and won its meed of praise.

Living men may contemplate his character and draw from it lessons of purest virtue and loftiest patriotism. His whole career was a bright example of unselfish devotion to duty.

Indeed the Republic drew profit from his life. In centuries to come, amid the grandeur of its power and the unclouded splendor of its renown, the historian of our country will point to LOGAN as one who did much in his day to save the Republic from death.

Sounding words can not tell the strength of mind, the physical courage, the daring and fortitude that made up his character. When he led our flag to victory and gave to glory and to fame the fields on which armies struggled, when amid the carnage of the hour he rode along his line, suffering with pain from bleeding wounds, inspiring his troops with his own brave spirit, until like a restless wave they swept away every obstacle, the selfish and ungenerous may have spoken unkindly of him, but now that he is beyond the reach of am-

bition the man does not live who would have the name of JOHN A. LOGAN forgotten. His is a name that the world will not willingly let die. He needs no splendid arches of victory, no monumental pile pointing toward heaven and covered all over with the story of his deeds to perpetuate his memory, for he is enshrined in the hearts of the people, there to remain as long as a sentiment of justice is felt or a chord of sympathetic virtue vibrates in a human heart.

Address of Mr. PAYSON, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: Death with equal pace knocks at the palaces of the rich and the cabins of the poor.

So often, and oh! how sadly, has this Congress been reminded of the uncertainty of human life in the removal of members; and how many conspicuous in national affairs have been taken in a few brief months!

Chief among them all was he whose death has occasioned this meeting. It is held not as an exhibition of personal grief or sadness, but as a formal recognition of, and a sincere tribute to, honest worth, to duty well performed; due in justice to his memory, coming from those who knew him in his public career, the record of which will prove an incentive to emulation to those who are left and are yet to come.

The time, therefore, taken in the pause in the hurry and bustle of the business of legislation in stating estimates of the character and eulogies—considerate always, if not tender and loving—of departed brothers is not unprofitably spent.

Mr. Speaker, General LOGAN was my friend, and I perform a sad duty to the memory of one whose good will and confidence was so prized in his lifetime by me when I attempt to add a single leaf to the garland of tribute which shall be rendered to him and his memory this day.

I am aware too, sir, that nothing that we say or do here will add to the sense of the appreciation of the American people of General LOGAN, of his excellent character, his splendid record as a husband and father, a citizen, a soldier, a statesman, a friend.

The task of giving the details of his wonderful military career I leave to those who know from personal experience its history and its success.

The fortune of assignment in these ceremonies absolves me from the propriety of reciting the successes of his civil life, as these have been so well stated by those who have preceded me, and further reference would be only repetition. And so I speak of him as my friend; as I knew him; as he impressed himself upon me; as a man whose life was devoted to the public good, as it was spent almost wholly in the public service.

His chief characteristic to me was his earnestness in whatever he was engaged. His devotion to his friends was conspicuous for its intensity. His love for the soldiers of the civil war—his companions in arms—was best evidenced by his labors for their interests and by their affection for him. His affection for his State was as that of the Roman for "the city of seven hills." Duty, honor, and integrity were active principles in his daily life, and he squared his conduct by their requirements. In his affections he was generous and ardent; his bravery, his courage was always conspicuous; true in his nature and of gentle heart, and magnanimous in all his dealings.

Patriotism with him was more than a sentiment; it was a deep-seated principle.

Love of country, its institutions, its Constitution, and its laws, was his inspiration from the days of his early manhood.

To insincerity he was a stranger; to him conviction carried with it the sense of duty to follow it; and with his bravery, his frankness, no one was ever in ignorance as to his position on any question. To such a degree was this carried that at times his position in his party was hazarded by fearless assertion of his ideas of right as opposed to those of mere temporary policy or expediency.

His support of friend or measure was never half-hearted or grudging, and his opposition was always earnest, vigorous, and determined.

He was generous to a fault; though of strong will, sometimes regarded as stubborn and imperious, yet this grew out of the intensity of his nature, and was always subordinated to his keen sense of right.

General LOGAN was a born leader. He was endowed by nature with all the attributes and qualities for such a position. Believing that his party was right because its principles and policy were so largely shaped by him, with his energy and dash, his vigor and earnestness, his intellectual power and breadth of mind vested him with the right, as well as the ability, to command the following which he had in our State as well as in national affairs.

He had the aggressiveness which always comes from a true courage.

Not gifted with the arts of the mere rhetorician, yet the masses of the people were always deeply moved and largely controlled by his earnest appeals; he had an eloquence which always accompanies intense convictions, and which always made itself felt where smoother phrases would have failed.

His intensity and devotion to his own party, leading to his vigorous assaults upon the other, made him often the target of calumny, but all shafts of slander fell idle and harmless, injuring only the originators.

He was above them all; the slanders of political campaigns ended with them; no friend was ever weakened by them; he rested then, as now, above them all, "in the eternal sunshine of a perpetual fame."

He was ambitious; he was stimulated by the success which he attained, because deserved, to reach the highest position of honor and trust in the nation; and his friends cherished the confident hope that, had his life been spared, he would have attained that.

His life was a success. Born of the common people, without early advantages of education or scholarly association, earning successive promotions by the favor of the people, with their confidences and trusts he reached the Senate of the United States, the highest point in political preferment in the nation but one.

He died the deserved possessor of these honors and left his family that best of heritage, a reputation untarnished, an integrity unimpaired, and a feeling on the part of the whole people that the loss in his death was one common to all.

Of him it may be truly said:

Divinely gifted man,
Whose life in low estate began,
And on a simple village green;

Who breaks his birth's invidious bars,
  And grasps the skirts of happy chance
  And breasts the blows of circumstance,
And grapples with his evil stars;

Who makes by force his merit known,
  And lives to clutch the golden keys
  To mold a mighty State's decrees,
And shape the whisper of the throne;

And moving up from high to higher,
  Becomes, on fortune's crowning slope,
  The pillar of a people's hope,
The center of a world's desire.

Address of Mr. BRADY, of Virginia.

Mr. SPEAKER: The heart that would not be sad and the eye that would not be dim while memory in its many forms clusters around the dead patriot, soldier, and statesman in whose honor the nation's Representatives are to-day assembled must be hard and dry indeed.

Amid grief so deep and so universal no words of mine can fitly portray the sorrow of the volunteer soldiers of the war for the maintenance of the Union over the irreparable loss of their grand chieftain. The heart speaks loudest when the lips will not move.

JOHN A. LOGAN was regarded as national property. His genius, his virtues, his great services in peace and in war, were esteemed a part of the inheritance of the whole people. Bold and direct in his opinions and actions, however they were sustained or combated, he was nevertheless admired by all for his great abilities as he was honored and respected for his purity of character. His fame was national, and his loss has been felt as national. The whole country, not only his State which loved and honored him, mourns over his sad death. The evidences of genuine sorrow in all sections of our country, when his demise was announced, indicates a strong national sympathy, a bond of union which political differences cannot weaken, much less destroy.

General LOGAN was at the top among the great heroes of the Union during and since the war; he won immortality on the field and in the forum; he had impressed himself upon the age, and he is missed as a shining light extinguished in the darkest hour of the night.

Mr. Speaker, "the chevalier of the army of the West, without stain and without reproach," JOHN A. LOGAN, was the son of an Irish rebel of '98. It has been said that he was of Scotch ancestry, but this is a mistake. General LOGAN himself, at the reception given in his honor by the citizens of Virginia City, Nev., on his return from the last national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic held at San Francisco, in answer to a question in relation to his ancestry, publicly declared that there was not a drop of Indian blood in his veins, that his father was a pure Irishman, and that although his mother was born in the State of North Carolina, her father and mother were both pure Irish. Dr. John Logan, General LOGAN's father, was very active as the associate in Ireland of Wolfe Tone and

other Irish rebels in the organization of the United Irishmen of '98, and on account of this activity he was forced to leave the land of his forefathers and come to this country. Dr. Logan and the other Irish rebels of '98 were inspired by the noble deeds of patriotic Irishmen in our Revolutionary war.

The fame and the glory of their countrymen, Jeremiah O'Brien and General Sullivan, Commodore Barry and General Pickens, General Stark and the Rutledges, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, and Anthony Wayne, Sergeant Jasper and General Richard Montgomery, General Knox and Charles Thompson, and many others, was upon the lips and deep in the hearts of the '98 men at home, and the Irish blood, so freely shed in America's battles for liberty, had taken root upon Irish soil. And so it was that JOHN A. LOGAN inherited from his Irish father that love for the Union, patriotism, and devotion to civil liberty which made him famous among Americans, and which, at the outbreak of the recent war, naturally led him to declare for the preservation of this glorious Union, and impelled him to shoulder his musket and to fight for Liberty and Union to the finish.

I shall not recount the splendid story of his life. His deeds in war and in peace have gained for him imperishable renown.

I, myself, the son of an Irishman, may be pardoned for referring to General LOGAN'S ancestry, and to the part the race from which he descended took, not only in our Revolutionary struggle, but also in our late terrible conflict for the Union. As Andrew Jackson fought at New Orleans, McDonough at Lake Champlain, Shields and Rielly in the Mexican war, so did the Irish regiments, the Irish brigade, and the Irish legion perform deeds of valor unsurpassed in the recent war. Who among the surviving veterans of the Union can ever forget LOGAN and Sheridan, Harney and Mulligan, Kearney and Hayes, Baker, French, McCall, Corcoran, Meagher, and thousands of other gallant Irish and Irish-American soldiers who fought and died that the nation might live. Alas! JOHN A. LOGAN, the foremost general of volunteers, is dead. I think I can hear some comrade say, "Would that he had fallen on the battlefield with the flag he loved so well waving over him, and the shout of triumph ringing in his ears." No; his task at the close of the war was only half finished. He has since bravely fought on other battlefields, and in the press of the continued conflict he conquered peace, prosperity, and happiness for his country. His journey from the cradle to the grave is done.

Brave, gallant, honest, noble-hearted LOGAN tenderly loved the Boys in Blue. Beloved leader, faithful, steadfast friend, they will never forget you. Veterans of the Union Army, and old soldiers of the Mexican War, it is manly to weep and to mourn over the grave of General LOGAN, for your most devoted, your most powerful friend and advocate in the councils of the nation is no more.

He it was that originated the beautiful memorial services over the graves of the soldier dead. Crippled veterans and stalwart soldiers, aged mothers—ye, whose sons were sacrificed upon the country's battlefields—broken-hearted widows, comrades of the Grand Army and Loyal Legion, sons and daughters of the Boys in Blue, upon each observance of that day gather the most beautiful, the most fragrant flowers of May and deck the grave of JOHN A. LOGAN.

Address of Mr. HITT, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of General LOGAN has suddenly removed the greatest of the volunteers who survived. The shock of surprise and sorrow was scarcely greater here, where we suddenly missed him from each day's action, than it was throughout the whole country, so closely was he knit to the hearts of tens of thousands who watched from day to day all that he did—and he did more than other men all the time. His abrupt taking off in the midst of greatest activity was something akin to falling in battle; for there was no sign of coming age or decaying strength in his thick jet-black hair, his keen eye, and his powerful frame that stood four-square to all the winds that blow. He was, as he looked, a hearty man, of sturdy, tenacious, Scotch-Irish stock. He drew his blood from positive, independent characters, both father and mother.

The surroundings in which his youth was passed tested and developed these qualities. He was of a good family. The people and events where he lived were much like those around Lincoln, and the two men had many qualities in common, owing largely to their similar surroundings. One was an aversion to all affectations. Directness and simplicity in action, directness in expression marked both these men. In all their utterances quotations, however pretty and tempting, rarely had a place; and in their action, from first to last in their long careers, each step was determined by an independent and singularly clear judgment. Discipline of mind had been attained,

not in the great academies, but in the intensity of application to affairs, to the problems of daily existence, that from the beginning insured success in the constant struggles of life. They were hard students, learning the lesson of each day perfectly to apply it at once to action.

LOGAN commenced his life in the fashion so common to ambitious young men in our country—studying law and soon striking off into politics. Within a year from the time he commenced studying law he was so practical a politician, and so successful, that he was elected county clerk. Still working at the law, studying for awhile in the Louisville University, and still diverging into politics with each opportunity, he reached the legislature when just past his twenty-fifth year, and then for awhile became prosecuting attorney. There are several gentlemen on this floor who can remember well the reputation he so rapidly gained as a dashing, aggressive criminal lawyer—the untiring energy with which he tried a case. He soon became one of the Democratic leaders in the legislature, and, still a young man, in 1859, came to this body.

I vividly remember him at that time when, I believe, he was the youngest member of the Illinois delegation, full of strength and youth, and of a hearty defiant nature, always ready for work, quick to help in a measure with all his might, and prompt to meet blow for blow with all his zeal and force in every contest. LOGAN did not then take as wide views of public questions as in after life, but what he saw he saw in complete clearness, and in his devotion to his political views accepting all their consequences with a boldness and sincerity that looked like audacity. He had both moral and physical courage, and he quickly showed it after he came here in that stormy Congress. It was a turbulent time, foreshadowing the bloodier strife soon to come. He was an intense partisan, a Democrat of the strongest partisanship in that angry hour. Suddenly when the attack was made upon his country, and the Union was in danger, he changed squarely.

Think how much such a strong nature had to give up and overcome in his own heart when he abandoned his party and rushed in with those whom he had not only opposed, but really had often detested. And this he did, not by halves, but throwing away everything at once, devoting his whole being to his country. It was a noble and exalted patriotism in a soul tried and purified by a great

inward struggle, and then grandly consecrated to his country. In that memorable hour there were many instances of men who developed great qualities before unknown to themselves. It is profitable now, in these prosaic days of politics, that run on lower lines and colder questions when some of the chief party differences are matters of calculation, to refresh our spirits by recurring to that heroic epoch when the shock of conflicting motives liberated the electricity of life and revealed the recesses of men's better natures.

Then he became altogether a soldier. He had a natural aptitude for fighting. When hardly more than a boy he had had a dash of military life in the Mexican war, where he acquitted himself well, and, short as was the time he served, rose rapidly to honor and rank. In the greater war that followed he was utterly absorbed and devoted to the cause for which he fought. He had no other thought. He quit his seat in Congress and went out as a citizen volunteer to share in the fight and the disaster of Bull Run. He hurried home and raised a regiment and plunged into the struggle. From the first fight at Belmont he was in the clang of arms, through marches, skirmishes, sieges, battles; advancing, retreating, defending, attacking, as perfect a type of the great and successful soldier as ever lived. His strong frame and undaunted spirit was not subdued or broken by exposure, exhaustion, or the wounds five times received in battle. Pressing on continuously and upward, he rose higher in command with each battle and campaign until he ran the whole scale of military glory which he had begun a citizen without uniform, and from which he emerged a corps commander.

His soldiers admired him with an enthusiasm that grew with the war and with his glory. They followed him with trusting confidence and they loved him then and always after. His warm heart answered in generous sympathy this affectionate admiration from his thousands of soldiers, and this was why he never for a moment forgot them or their interests in all his public life through the more than twenty years that have passed since the war. All the world knows with what eloquence he pleaded their cause on this floor and in the Senate. Patiently and persistently he contended for them in a hundred parliamentary struggles over bills which concerned them. He pressed with passionate earnestness the claims of the broken soldier and the debt owing to him by that nation which was so rapidly forgetting him in its hurry to greatness and riches.

And when their Senator comrade died the soldiers lost a friend whose devotion to them nothing but death could diminish. There has been sorrow in the countless homes of soldiers, especially in the Northwest.

Every member from that region who sits about me has been touched by the letters we constantly receive from constituents referring to the loss of LOGAN. Their sorrow is akin to the anguish felt in his own family, by that silent fireside, where the honored lady who shared his labors and his triumphs now weeps through desolate days and nights for the noble husband so suddenly stricken down.

He was a plain and approachable man. The soldier class respected him as a great captain, and they loved him because of his simple way of life. Poor in purse but rich in manly qualities, they felt that he was like unto them; that they could go near him as a comrade; that he understood their troubles; that he appreciated their services and their sacrifices; that their story never grew old to him though the war was over long ago.

He was as bold and successful a manager in politics as in war. His political campaigns were always aggressive. He had strong beliefs. His principles were clear to his own mind, and he pressed them with vehement eloquence, meeting controversy half way by fearless attack. When assailed he always turned his defense into a fierce assault. He was a most effective stump orator. As early as 1858, in that famous campaign, led on either side by Lincoln and Douglas, and so fruitful of great consequences, he was one of the best speakers in the State. His voice was so powerful then, and for ten years afterwards, that it reached the farthest limits of the enormous gatherings that always assembled when the people heard that LOGAN was to speak. His positive and direct style, and vigorous, plain reasoning went straight to men's minds. He had a rollicking humor at times, and often, especially in his speeches during and after the war, a fiery rush of passionate appeal that swept great audiences into stormy enthusiasm.

In counsel with his party he inspired confidence by his own confidence, and also by his caution and his boldness combined. He knew Illinois politics even to the details of each county, and gradually became the leading spirit in the Republican party there, whom all consulted. The success that followed him like destiny through so many struggles confirmed his supremacy. When he died he was the representative Republican of that great State.

There was one specially manly trait in his character which all the politicians in Illinois knew full well—his devotion to the interests of a friend. No matter whether he was present to push his cause or not, LOGAN did not forget him. He was not vindictive enough to remember his anger long after a contest with an opponent, but he was careful, even tenacious, in remembering a friend who had done or suffered for him, and never failed to watch over all that concerned him.

The minor features and details in the long story of his life and its work will gradually lose some of their interest as those who have known him pass away with advancing time. But there are some immense facts which will last in history and preserve his name through many centuries, keeping it fresh in the knowledge of men.

First. The great service he rendered to his country as a soldier in the most critical period in the life of the Republic.

Second. His incessant labors as a legislator for over thirty years in behalf of every measure that he believed to be for the elevation of all the people. He made a mistake sometimes, but as soon as he discovered it he promptly changed and frankly avowed it. His whole life was progress. He wanted to see the children of the poorest man educated. He encouraged love of country and care for those who suffered for it. He strove to build up and develop every interest and every industry that would tend to make the lives of poor men comfortable, intelligent, and happy. He gave in his own life an example of spotless integrity as a public man. He was full of ambition, but nothing in it was sordid or venal. His ambitions were all noble. He gave the best years of his life to the cause of free government and human liberty.

Looking back to-day over his splendid career, cut off when he was in his highest usefulness, every one feels the great loss the nation suffered on the day when that incompleted life was abruptly terminated. There seemed many years before him still to serve the country he loved so well with his great powers matured by long and varied experience.

But it is over. His work is done. The story of LOGAN'S life will illumine the brightest pages of our history, and the fruits of his incessant labors, all devoted to his country and his fellow-men, and known to all the world, will preserve his name and perpetuate his influence beyond his life through all the long hereafter.

Address of Mr. Cox, of North Carolina.

Mr. Speaker and Representatives: It gives me pleasure to unite with you in this Hall to do honor to the memory of the distinguished soldier and statesman who was recently stricken down in the pride of manhood and in the midst of usefulness. I discharge this duty the more cheerfully as it is a manifestation of that broad and comprehensive patriotism which underlies the American character, and, in the presence of misfortune, unites us as one. We are all citizens of a great and glorious country, having common hopes and aspirations, and while it is still in early manhood, and with material resources by no means developed, far surpasses in its accomplishments all similar creations of the past. We should and do appreciate the blessings and unusual advantages we here enjoy, and it is the inspiration arising from the freedom of our institutions and the progress of our people that made possible the successful career of John A. Logan.

Seldom in history do we behold illustrious examples of success achieved through individual efforts in more than one special calling, and thus is made more emphatic the blended triumphs we in him behold. Without the heritage of fortune or the prestige of an illustrious name, John A. Logan sprang from the loins of the people; he claimed leadership among men, and by industry, integrity, and high resolves the ranks were open to him; he marched to the front, and held his position until the last dread summons came. A man of strong purpose, unyielding disposition, and fearless in the assertion of his convictions, he was an adversary not willingly to be encountered. He was too much of a partisan to suffer the betrayal of his party into the hands of those who would seek its advancement by questionable means and ambiguous methods. When he believed it necessary to assert the right and expose the wrong, his blows fell as unrelentingly on the head of a party friend as on that of a political adversary. To maintain a political leadership under such circumstances required commanding talents and distinguished virtues.

By the adjustment of his garments to suit the popular eye, by the adaptation of his language to catch the popular ear, and by graces of manner to win the multitude Cicero succeeded in securing applause for beautiful orations; but the impression was transient.

Not so with Demosthenes, the Athenian. He labored under a natural impediment of speech which welling thoughts commanded to be overcome; and when he arose to address an audience they bent upon his words, their passions were aroused, and they cried out, "We will march against Philip; we will conquer or die." While I do not compare the subject of these ceremonies as a debater to this matchless orator, yet there was a resemblance between them. LOGAN was without the adventitious aid of a polished education by which to express his thoughts, yet he drove directly to his subject, and never despaired so long as there was hope of success. Upon the battlefield, as in the forum, there was similarity of action.

A volunteer soldier, he looked not so much to the method as to the object to be accomplished. He wielded not the high-tempered cimeter of a Saladin, but rather the trenchant, two-edged sword of Richard the Lion-Hearted. That one of his ardent, sanguine temperament should have presented only the dark side of his political shield to the Southern people after the close of our unrelenting and protracted civil war was not unnatural. It was felt by us in the South that he did not appreciate the sincerity and magnanimity of our professions of patriotism, which we knew were honorable and patriotic. Between those who dared and suffered upon the ensanguined field there was no estrangement, no personal bitterness. Too many were the deeds of fraternal kindness rendered upon battlefields and in prisons, by those on either side, ever to be forgotten.

I well remember that amid the terrible carnage at Chancellorsville, when the woods were fired by the discharge of artillery, as the wounded Federal soldiers were in danger of being subjected to the most agonizing death by burning, others saw as well as myself men from the confederate picket-line rush out under the fire of the foe and rake away the combustible leaves from around those disabled by their own shot. I also remember soon after the close of this bloody drama, when the "pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noonday" was desolating some of the fairest cities of the South, the generous people of the North promptly brought material aid and ministering hands to alleviate, if not to stay, the terrible scourge.

Between such soldiers and such people there could be no enduring enmity. The grand soldier of the South made possible the grand soldier of the North, and their achievements are the common heritage

of our common country. In this contest brother was often arrayed against brother. They spoke a common language and were of a common origin. The mistakes of the earlier part of the war as to each other's courage had been dissipated upon many bloody fields. They knew that this war was not of their own seeking, and being over, desired to return to their father's house, there to remain in peace. It was natural, therefore, they should view with resentment the acts or declaration of any public man seeming to question their good faith or impugn their motives.

The strong character and vehement nature of General LOGAN were such as made him prefer to accomplish his ends by force rather than through the suggestions of clemency. This was the side of his character which was presented to the Southern people, who, while they had confidence in his integrity and believed that as a public man he would fulfill every promise with the utmost fidelity, yet it inculcated feelings of resentment in the minds of those who had not been brought into contact with him.

In writing and speaking he was not always considerate of the feelings of those to whom he was opposed in the war. Yet while they would have preferred to applaud his magnanimity toward the vanquished, they are not strenuous to condemn the natural impulses of his ardent nature.

By his maternal side he was descended from a strong and patriotic family of my own State, and in appearance and manner partook of their hardy and impassioned nature. Whether following the fortunes of his great leader, Stephen A. Douglas, before the war, or battling for the cause of the Union, or as a stalwart Republican in later days, he was always a fearless and vigorous fighter. Many people had emigrated from the South to Southern Illinois who during the early stages of the war bitterly opposed the coercive measures of the North. In their ranks were found many who had been the most active and zealous political friends of General LOGAN. The sacrifices which at the call of his country sundered these ties of friendship left their ineffaceable impress on his character. He burned his ships behind him and turned his face toward those who shared his fortune upon the tented field.

In public life he was recognized as the great advocate and friend of the Union soldier, and his efforts in their behalf apotheosized him as their great political leader. My personal acquaintance with him

was limited, and I speak only from impressions entertained by those among whom I live. From Southern Representatives with whom he served in Congress I have heard of his liberality, sincerity, and honesty in dealing with Southern men and measures, and I was gratified to know of this phase of his character. "Passing away" is the superscription written above the heads of all those who once wore the blue and the gray. In a few years the long roll will be beaten to summons hence all the survivors of this grand martial array.

When they are gone the flowers will bloom as sweetly, the sun shine as brightly, the silent watches of the night move on as serenely, and the world prove as joyous as it was in their youth. Why, then, dwell upon the past, with its hardships and resentments, when our hopes and fears are now mainly with the future?

In conclusion I place this garland upon the tomb of General LOGAN, and will add this—though he walked amid temptations his character was stainless, and that while he served his country faithfully he died poor. It is pleasing to reflect that in the hearts and abundance of his appreciative countrymen his family are not forgotten.

Address of Mr. SYMES, of Colorado.

Mr. SPEAKER: I do not rise at this time to pronounce any formal or extended eulogy on the life, public services, and private virtues of JOHN A. LOGAN. The time allotted for the delivery of eulogies in this Hall by his colleagues in Congress is so limited, and so many gentlemen have spoken and so many still desire to speak, that further elaborate discourse at this time would be inappropriate.

But, Mr. Speaker, extended eulogies in this place are unnecessary to perpetuate the national name and fame of JOHN A. LOGAN. Others may die while members of this National Legislature whose services to their constituents and their country may better be preserved and maintained in the future by the speeches of colleagues and the records of these bodies than otherwise. It is not so, sir, with the fame and renown and virtues of the great man we mourn to-day.

Mr. Speaker, we, his colleagues, can do but little toward upholding or perpetuating the fame or glory of him whose reputation for exalted patriotism, untarnished honor, unswerving courage, and for all the public and private virtues have already become watchwords with the great mass of the American people.

Mr. Speaker, the story of JOHN A. LOGAN'S life will be told and dwelt upon, and told again, on all fitting occasions in the future all over this country. They will be specially recited in orations delivered before the associations of the Grand Army of the Republic, which he founded and loved so much. His comrades of the Grand Army, all of whom acknowledge him as their greatest and most valued friend, will memorialize his name and recite his virtues in fraternity and loyalty so long as a sufficient number of them remain on earth to pay honor to those who have gone before. The great body of the American people who recognized JOHN A. LOGAN as their statesman, champion, and friend will perpetuate his name and virtues in bronze and marble long after his colleagues, comrades, and friends have followed him to the grave.

And, Mr. Speaker, when some future Homer shall write the epic poem of the nineteenth century and give a narrative of the heroic period of the American Republic, JOHN A. LOGAN will appear as one of the characters in that drama.

Mr. Speaker, I knew General LOGAN perhaps more intimately than any of the members of this House outside of his colleagues from the State of Illinois. I have known him well for over twenty years. I knew him in the Army before that, when I served in the Army of the Tennessee in the Atlanta campaign. He has done me many favors. He has several times visited me at my own home. I have conversed with him alone many summer evenings, in the cool air of Colorado, upon the topics he had most at heart in this life, until I not only admired and honored him, for every American did that, but I learned to love him. Loving him as I did, I consider it one of the happiest privileges of my life to have spent the last night of his earthly existence by the bedside of my great and dear friend assisting what little I could to smooth his last journey over the dark river from the known to the unknown.

Mr. Speaker, if proving more than equal to the greatest emergencies that can arise in life; if succeeding to the command of a great army when its commander had fallen on the field and it was in confusion and suffering reverses, and by the very force of his genius and personal valor turning defeat into victory; if, when the passions of thousands of men were raging to and fro in the balance, throwing himself into the midst of these turbulent masses and by the power of his unconquerable spirit in action controlling and guid-

ing them into the paths of right and duty are the acts that characterize greatness, JOHN A. LOGAN was a great man.

Mr. Speaker, I have seen JOHN A. LOGAN under the most trying circumstances in which it pleases Providence to place poor mortal man. I have seen him upon the dreadful field of conflict, where the groans of the wounded and dying, the thunder of artillery, the crash of rifled cannon balls through the trees of the forest, the whiz of musket bullets, and the loud yells of the apparently, and for the time being, victorious enemy made it seem a pandemonium indeed, his piercing black eye penetrating the field of carnage, his streaming black hair waving in the very wind of bursting shells with a coolness and personal gallantry that made him seem more than mortal, that brought order out of chaos and wrested victory from defeat.

Sir, I have seen him again and watched him grappling with his political enemies on the field of debate upon this floor in 1868, when the old charges were made and reiterated that he had sympathized with armed movements against his country in her time of need, and he threw these charges back into the teeth of those who made them with such patriotic indignation and eloquent invective that he silenced his opponents and came out of the debate triumphant.

Mr. Speaker, I have seen him again in the social intimacy of his own and my own home, where neither war nor debate excited his manly serenity, telling anecdotes for the amusement of all around the domestic circle; and a nobler, kinder hearted, more patriotic, courageous, or honorable man than JOHN A. LOGAN never lived. He was one of the greatest statesmen and the greatest citizen soldier of America.

Mr. Speaker, many have denied that JOHN A. LOGAN was a great man. Some because in the heat of debate he sometimes articulated language which was not perfect, when tested by the strict rules of verbal criticism. Others said he was not great because he was not learned and accomplished in belles-lettres, and others because he was unlearned in the arts and sciences.

Mr. Speaker, great acquirements, learning, and accomplishments in such things never made a great man. If, while General LOGAN was battling to overcome the hardships of pioneer life his time had been spent poring over books in Eastern colleges; if, when the war with Mexico broke out and he was twenty years of age his own taste or ambition or that of his parents had sent him to seats of learning in Germany, to be filled with all the knowledge that books and pro-

fessors could impart, instead of going to the battlefields of his country; if, during the years intervening between the Mexican war and 1858, when he was elected a member of this House from Southern Illinois, his time had been divided between reading polite literature, traveling in Europe, visiting art galleries, and mixing in the highest society, and the remainder of it only devoted to the profession of the law in some large city, it is certain he never would have rendered the great services to his country in her time of need which his countrymen now universally acknowledge; and he never would have died universally mourned as the champion and friend of the American people. He never would have passed down to history as one of the great statesmen and the greatest American citizen-soldier of his time. As that brilliant orator and statesman from Virginia, John Randolph, of Roanoke, once said in this House:

> The talent for government lies in two things, sagacity to perceive and the decision to act. Genuine statesmen were never made by such training. * * * Let a house be on fire and you will soon see in that confusion who has the talent to command. * * * Who believes that Washington could write as good a book or report as Jefferson, or make as able a speech as Hamilton? Who is there that believes that Cromwell would have made as good a judge as Lord Hale? No, Mr. Speaker, these learned and accomplished men find their proper place under those who are fitted to command and to command them among the rest. * * * Great logicians and great scholars are for that very reason unfit to be rulers. Would Hannibal have crossed the Alps where there were no roads, with elephants, in the face of the warlike hardy mountaineers, and have carried terror to the very gates of Rome if his youth had been spent in poring over books? "Are you not ashamed," said a philosopher to one who was born to rule, "Are you not ashamed to play so well upon the flute?" There is much which becomes a secondary man to know, much that it is necessary for him to know, that a first-rate man ought to be ashamed to know. No head was ever clear and sound that was stuffed with book-learning. * * * After all, the chief must draw upon his subalterns for much that he does not know and can not perform himself.

Mr. Speaker, the eloquent statesman and orator of Virginia has here shown in a strong light the reasons why JOHN A. LOGAN was a great man, notwithstanding he was not a learned and accomplished man in the common acceptation of the term.

In his domestic relations General LOGAN was one of the happiest and most fortunate of men. In the early days of his manhood, I may truly say in the beautiful language of another:

> He found in the wilderness of this world one without whose participation his bliss would have been joyless, but in whose sympathy even his sorrows could find a charm; whose smile has cheered his toil; whose love has pillowed up all his misfortunes; and whose angel spirit has guided him through darkness and danger and despair amid the world's frowns and the friend's perfidy and been more than friend and world and all to him.

The influence of this beautiful domestic relation over him was great. That influence modified his stern and ardent nature in many of the other relations of life. I attribute to this influence somewhat the reason that during his bitterest, and what may have been said his most ambitious, contests in life, he never lost sight of the domestic, social, and other interests of the American people at the moment of his greatest triumphs. For home, after all, is where those delicate feelings are to be cherished which gives to society its most attractive charms; and here must those affections take root which spread their tendrils abroad and embrace the whole family of man.

We are told of Agamemnon, who sacrificed his daughter to warlike ambition; of Virginius, who with his own hands could slay a daughter to produce a political revolution; of Cato, who divorced or took back his wife as public affairs seemed to require; but the age in which these men were considered great was not characterized by the purity of conjugal relations and those domestic ties of social intercourse which lie at the very foundation of our government by the people. In these ancient heroes there may be much to admire, but little that we can love. For, as has been said:

> What more dreary than the prospects of a man who knows not the endearments of domestic life. He may have all the sterner virtues. He may have power. He may be tricked out with all the magnificence of wealth, elevated by the dignity of office, or respected for genius and learning; but what is all this worth? What is his greatness? It is like the chilling grandeur of his own marble monument. Travelers look with awe and pass it by in silence, for it contains no records of those acts of private kindness and domestic virtues upon which men love to dwell.

Mr. Speaker, if JOHN A. LOGAN'S life had been without the influence of these domestic charms he would not be so universally regretted by all the American people; and American history will point to this portion of his life as one of the bright examples to be followed by those Americans who wish to be universally admired and mourned by the people of their country.

Mr. Speaker, JOHN A. LOGAN was a great orator. His speech was very eloquent. This distinction has often been denied to him. It has been said that his rhythm was not finished and harmonious; that his rhetoric would not stand the test of literary criticism; that some of his strong and rugged apostrophes and illustrations did not suit the taste of the accomplished schools of oratory or eloquence. In a certain sense this may be true. But, Mr. Speaker, the true object of eloquence is to persuade, and of oratory to produce conviction. When we test the speeches of JOHN A. LOGAN, delivered on public

and important occasions, by their results, we can not deny to him the distinction of being a great orator and an eloquent man.

Mr. Speaker, as has been said by Webster:

> True eloquence indeed does not consist in speech. It can not be brought from far. Labor and learning may toil for it, but they will toil for it in vain. It must exist in the man, in the subject, and in the occasion. * * * The graces taught in the schools, the costly ornaments and studied contrivances of speech shock and disgust men when their own lives and the fate of their wives, their children, and their country hang on the decision of the hour. Then words have lost their power, rhetoric is vain, and all elaborate oratory contemptible. * * * Then patriotism is eloquent; then self-devotion is eloquent. The clear conception outrunning the deductions of logic, the high purpose, the firm resolve, the dauntless spirit speaking on the tongue, beaming from the eye, informing every feature and urging the whole man onward, right onward, to his object. This is eloquence; or rather, it is something greater and higher than all eloquence; it is action, noble, sublime, God-like action.

Mr. Speaker, are not these words of one of the great masters, whose eloquence and oratory adorned and influenced both Houses of Congress for so many years, specially applicable to the oratory of JOHN A. LOGAN? Have we a man in this generation who, at critical periods in our country's history, at times, sir, when the fate of our country was at stake and "the die seemed to spin somewhat doubtful," threw himself into the breach with a more dauntless spirit, with a more firm resolve speaking on his tongue or beaming from his eye and urging him on with a more sublime and God-like action than JOHN A. LOGAN? It is matter of history that at such times he changed the opinions and convictions of thousands of men by the power of his oratory.

Mr. Speaker, ask that greatest chieftain and man of his time, U. S. Grant, whether LOGAN was an orator, and he would tell you that in 1861, when he, Grant, was organizing the new recruits of Illinois into regiments at the State rendezvous, and on account of a misunderstanding with them about the term of enlistment a large number of them were threatening to go back home when asked to swear in for three years, and were in a state of mutiny, he applied to LOGAN for advice as to how to control them. LOGAN said, speak to them, reason with them, and appeal to them. The great silent commander replied: "I can not speak to them, I never made a speech in my life; won't you speak to them?" "Certainly," said LOGAN. The recruits were collected together on the parade ground, and LOGAN appealed to their patriotism, their courage, their pride, and manhood and duty to their country in such an eloquent and impetuous

manner that the cheer soon rang out, and the cry of "Union and freedom" floated upon the evening air, and those, a short time before, mutinous recruits all enlisted for three years or during the war, and this was the result of the oratory of JOHN A. LOGAN.

Mr. Speaker, many said LOGAN was ambitious; that he sought the highest prize in the gift of the American people. And why should he not? Had not he who had done so much to preserve the Union of this Republic and its free institutions, who had spilled his blood upon her battlefields and spent over two-thirds of his manhood days in her service, a right to aspire to the Chief Magistracy? Yes, Mr. Speaker, LOGAN was ambitious. But who will say that his ambition ever caused him to swerve one iota from his convictions of duty and his principles under any circumstances whatever.

The contemporaries of the great triumvirate of eloquence and statesmanship, Webster, Clay, and Calhoun, often charged each of them with deviating from some of their former convictions to avoid opposition from the people in their ambition for the coveted prize.

Mr. Speaker, here is where JOHN A. LOGAN'S character and convictions stand forth in bold relief in the political history of this country. For, whatever may have been charged against other aspirants for the Presidency, whether occupying seats in the Congress, or if out of Congress writing speeches and letters on every promising occasion, no one would presume to intimate that LOGAN ever evaded any public question, ever avoided even expressing his convictions boldly in debate upon any pending measure, or that he ever tried to ride upon the crest of the popular wave or trimmed his sails to a temporary or other breeze to aid in sailing into the Chief Magistrate's harbor.

Mr. Speaker, he has passed away, and we poor mortals can do nothing more than mourn his loss and revere and keep the memory of his many virtues for our own bright example. No American has died in this generation who will be so universally missed by all classes and conditions of men as JOHN A. LOGAN. The Grand Army of the Republic soldiers will miss him when endeavoring to obtain their rights. The statesmen will miss his cool and unfaltering intrepidity in the support of measures for the good of our country. The great mass of the people will miss and mourn him when their rights require courageous defense.

Address of Mr. LAWLER, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: The eloquent tributes to the memory of General LOGAN recently pronounced in the other branch of Congress, as well as similar eulogies delivered to-day by my respected colleagues of the House of Representatives, admonish me that no words of mine can add to the measure of profound grief expressed for the loss of so true, tried, and honored citizen of the American Republic. But, sir, I would be derelict to the constituency which I have the honor to represent, recusant to the impulses of my own heart, and unmindful of the many acts of disinterested kindness received from the late distinguished Senator from Illinois did I fail to testify my brief but humble appreciation of his worth, not only as a statesman and wise conselor, but as a man among men.

I have not awaited the hour of death to praise JOHN A. LOGAN, for it was my fortune to know him, perhaps not intimately in the social sense, but measurably as we were brought into contact and collision in the various political conflicts in Illinois. He was a foeman worthy of the foeman's steel, but withal generous and considerate in the hour of victory, submitting to defeat without murmur or complaint. My respect for JOHN A. LOGAN augmented into admiration when the grand spectacle was presented of his graceful acquiescence in the will of the majority expressed adversely to his election to the Vice-Presidency in November, 1884.

What most commanded my respect for General LOGAN, and doubtless the respect of others, was his entire freedom from pride of place, and the uniform kindness with which the humblest and plainest citizen was received by him, and not only by him but by his good wife, his helpmeet and staff, and by every member of the LOGAN household.

His methods were the very essence of plainness and unostentation, and though we all know from personal experience that public men are importuned frequently beyond the pale of endurance, yet rarely, if ever, did General LOGAN, impetuous as was his nature, permit himself to manifest impatience or annoyance when thus besieged. There were none so poor, so lowly, or so obscure but who could find their way freely to his presence.

Ingratitude, that superabundant vice of political life, from the stings of which but few, if any, public men are free, gave General LOGAN the greatest pain. Himself a grateful man, never forgetting a kindness and holding himself always on the alert to repay a hundred fold, he was keenly sensitive to ingratitude from persons he had befriended, and he befriended many. Those who are familiar with political events in the State of Illinois and elsewhere will doubtless recall many pronounced instances wherein General LOGAN was made to suffer grievously at the hands of pretended friends, who should have been the very last on earth to turn against him. Even when this wrong was laid upon his very threshold, he magnanimously held his peace.

In General LOGAN'S composition, as it seemed to me, the qualities of physical and moral courage were happily blended. His integrity of purpose could not be successfully questioned, and I have noticed that he vastly preferred to perform acts of kindness even to enemies than to punish them. His sense of justice was acute to a degree, and the realization that he had been unwittingly unjust wounded him greatly. It frequently requires great courage to remedy an injustice, but General LOGAN never shrank from nor avoided what he conceived to be his duty in this regard.

I have often instituted a comparison in my own mind of similar traits of character possessed by General LOGAN to some of those of Samuel Adams, of Revolutionary fame. I can well imagine that had LOGAN been a member of the Continental Congress, when that body declared the colonies free and independent of England's domination, he would have boldly proclaimed with Samuel Adams:

> I should advise persisting in our struggle for liberty, though it were revealed from Heaven that nine hundred and ninety-nine were to perish and only one of a thousand were to survive and retain his liberty! One such freeman must possess more virtue and enjoy more happiness than a thousand slaves; and let him propagate his like, and transmit to them what he hath so nobly preserved.

Like Samuel Adams, JOHN A. LOGAN combined in a remarkable degree those qualities of firmness and aggressiveness that qualify a man to be the asserter of the rights of the people. Like Samuel Adams, he was superior to pecuniary considerations, and proved his cause by the virtue of his conduct. Like Samuel Adams, the service he rendered his country in the national councils was not by brilliancy of talent nor profoundnesss of learning, but through resolute decision, unceasing watchfulness, and heroic perseverance.

General LOGAN'S military achievements are written in living light upon the pages of history. I was not a soldier, for it must be remembered the various pursuits and necessities of life do not permit all to follow to the tented field; but when a mere youth, serving apprenticeship at the trade of ship-carpenter and working at repairs upon the Federal gunboats at Cairo and Mound City, my eyes were eagerly strained toward the Federal lines where Grant, LOGAN, Mulligan, Morrison, Henderson, Rowell, Black, Thomas, Plumb, Carr, and other loyal sons of Illinois, heading their columns of brave men, were upholding the cause of the Union at the peril of their lives.

From my own personal knowledge I am enabled to state that General LOGAN deeply sympathized with the efforts made, not only at the present period, but in days gone by, to free Ireland from the yoke of oppression, to secure equal application of British laws and afford that land a benign and friendly government, rather than afflict her with the curse of landlordism and visit endless outrages upon the Irish people without even the pretense of remedy or the confession of injustice. It was but natural that the Irish blood coursing in his veins should find outlet in sympathy for his kindred; but apart from this, had he derived the source of life from any other nationality, his generous heart would have gone out to the weak and oppressed, vainly appealing to tyrants for home rule, and surcease from persecution from absentees who, owning the fruitful lands of the Irish isle, lived riot elsewhere upon the sweat and toil of its wretched and dependent farm-peasantry.

JOHN A. LOGAN was not the man to learn without emotion and indignation of women and children starving at the wayside of Irish roads, evicted from their humble homes, their cow and pig, their beds and bedding, seized by the constabulary on warrants of distress for rent they could not pay because of failure of the crops. He drew broadly the line of demarkation between free America, where the honest settler is provided, through humane laws, with a homestead on the public domain, and the endless horrors of tenant life in Ireland, to which the English Government persistently closes its eyes and denies every reasonable proposition of amelioration.

General LOGAN entertained the profoundest admiration for the patriot Robert Emmett, and I have heard him say that it was a marvel how a youth of but eighteen years could have so stirred Ireland to the very core by the enthusiasm of his eloquence; Emmett, who at

the early age of twenty-three, a martyr to the cause of Irish independence, met no mercy at the hands of the English Government and perished on the scaffold, convicted of high treason, notwithstanding the nobility of his demeanor at the mockery-trial, and which evoked the pitying admiration of even those who clamored for his execution for the alleged benefit of example.

Does any one in this age suppose that the blood of Robert Emmett or the suicide of Theobald Wolf Tone to escape the scaffold have yielded no harvest? England may have ignored the eloquence of Richard Lalor Shiel, of Waterford, vindicating in the House of Commons the Irish people from the aspersions of Lord Lyndhurst, and turned a deaf ear to his impassioned plea for simple justice to his countrymen, whose sacrifices, unmeasured and untold, had contributed the major portion of England's supremacy among the nations of the earth, only to find themselves thereafter the objects of persistent ostracism and deliberate persecution. The closing words of Shiel's peroration—

> The blood of England, Scotland, and of Ireland flowed in the same stream and drenched the same field. When the chill morning dawned their dead lay cold and stark together; in the same deep pit their bodies were deposited; the green corn of spring is now breaking from their commingled dust; the dew falls from Heaven upon their union in the grave. Partaking in every peril, in the glory shall we not be permitted to participate! And shall we be told, as a requital, that we are estranged from the country for whose salvation our life-blood was poured out!—

have found echo in many an American breast, and none more responsive than in the big heart of JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN.

During the period of Ireland's later trials and tribulations, when it was deemed fitting for Americans, Irish-Americans, and all others who sympathized with the efforts of Irish patriots to secure home rule and the enactment of humane laws for that land of long-suffering, to meet in various localities of our happy Republic and send words of encouragement and cheer across the sea to those engaged in this good work, and to advise them that, as the hearts of all true Irishmen warmed to the people of the American colonies in response to their memorials of grievance addressed to the Lord Mayor and Burgesses of the city of Dublin, so the heart of free and independent America went out in return to them, struggling to obtain like constitutional rights from the hands of the same unnatural mother, it was no less a duty than a pleasure to JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN, a Senator in the Congress of the United States, and the son of an Irish

patriot of the Revolution of 1798, to preside over the deliberations of several such assemblies held in the city of Chicago—his home. And there were none present more fervid in eloquence nor wiser in council than JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN!

When LOGAN died Ireland lost a firm friend and warm sympathizer. A great American has fallen in the very plenitude of his usefulness, and the Republic mourns the loss as deeply as it has mourned the loss of other patriots gone before. The earth that entertained him at his birth, fed and all along his life sustained him in the performance of his duty, now that he has been abdicated by the rest of nature, like a gentle mother embraces JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN within her lap, and protects his mortal remains until the hope of resurrection shall be realized and the divine promise of a life beyond the grave fully redeemed. "The body returns," saith the Scripture, "to the earth from whence it came, and the soul to the God that gave it."

His death was tranquil, surrounded by family and friends, and loving hands bore his body to the tomb. For this great boon we should be thankful. His widow and children know that the nation shares their deep grief, and to that extent only we can give them earthly consolation. Our friend died as he had lived, honored and respected, not alone by the people within the broad boundaries of the American Republic, but by man and woman in all lands where liberty is prized or the hope of liberty cherished!

Address of Mr. PERKINS, of Kansas.

Mr. SPEAKER: "Dust to dust and ashes to ashes" is decreed to all. Yet notwithstanding this common mortality, it has, since the morning stars first sang together, been the habit of our race to pay tribute to the honorable and chivalric dead, and with profound respect and sincere sorrow do we pause in the busy activities of life, suspend the business of this Chamber, and in saddened cadences laurel with rhetorical offerings the grave of one the world respected, the nation honored, the people loved, and patriots mourn—General JOHN A. LOGAN.

It was in this Chamber that JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN first became known to the people of this country, and it was from this Chamber that he went as a volunteer to fight in the first battle of

Bull Run, as it was from this Chamber that he went to the capital of his native State and tendered his services to its governor that he might be enrolled as a defender of his country against the war of treason and rebellion just precipitated upon it by his late political associates. It required indomitable courage, sincere patriotism, and intense unselfish love of country to prompt to all this. But these were the distinguishing characteristics of this son of Illinois, and how we from the prairies of the Great West recall the sensations of that day.

How our hope was enkindled, our patriotism encouraged, our enthusiasm strengthened, our spirits revived, and our cheeks made to glow with new faith and animation as we learned that JOHN A. LOGAN was strong enough to strike down the prejudices that surrounded him, the traditions that hampered him, the political affiliations that had dominated him, and with a mailed hand and matchless eloquence declare for his country, her institutions, and her people.

That period of strife is only recalled that we may speak of the grand achievements of this illustrious man.

From his first enlistment until the last gun was fired he was the incarnation of war. War to him was a terrible, a cruel reality, but that lives might be spared, peace secured, and tranquillity restored, he would make war with the heaviest guns, the strongest battalions, the best equipped divisions, and prosecute it with all the energy and earnestness that could be given to human organizations. Time will not permit me to speak of his military record and achievements as I would like, and yet it is a story known to all.

But when the belching of cannon ceased, when victory crowned our arms, and peace was restored to our bleeding country, it saw General JOHN A. LOGAN crowned by the plaudits of the people the greatest volunteer soldier of the Republic. He did not get at all times that recognition from his superiors in authority that he thought his distinguished services deserved ; but he never sheathed his sword in discontent, he never refused in a spirit of insubordination to execute the orders of his superiors, and he never in the face of the enemy refused to give battle, or to contribute by his heroic presence and splendid bearing to the cause of his imperiled country and the success of the Union arms.

In every council his voice was for battle, and in every battle his strong arm, brave deeds, and impetuous words were for victory.

Many there are in this House who will recall that day in front of Atlanta when the impetuous Hood hurled his gallant forces against the Union lines. No more memorable contest occurred during the war. McPherson had fallen and LOGAN was in command of the Army of the Tennessee, and against his command came the almost irresistible legions of Hood, determined to break the Union lines and to crown their efforts with a victory that would carry consternation to the Union forces and give hope and relief to the beleaguered city of Atlanta.

Never did men fight with more gallantry, and never were men repulsed with more daring and heroism than was witnessed that day on that now historic field in the State of Georgia.

On both sides of their rifle-pits our boys struggled for the victory, and hatless, fearless, impetuous, and invincible, their beloved commander shared with them the danger, and by his magnetic presence and intrepid daring was to them "an inspiration, a prophecy, and a success."

But it has been said that LOGAN was a political soldier. Is that to his detriment? Is it not rather to his credit? Shall it ever be the settled policy of this Republic that no man shall be honored with military rank at a time of war and of great national peril, except those who have been trained to the profession of arms and educated at the military schools of the country?

As was so well said in the Senate Chamber last week by the distinguished Senator from Connecticut:

> He was classed as a political general. I do not know that it was altogether an unfriendly remark. He was, sir; he had the honor to be a political general. It was a political war, and he was as strong in one field of battle as the other. The political generals did double duty. The anxiety during some of the great days of those four years was not that the soldiers of the Union would be unable to put down the rebellion in due time, but that the voters at the ballot-box might put down the war too early; and some of the political combats won by LOGAN and others at home were as useful to the cause of the Union as the triumphs of Vicksburg and Gettysburg. Baker, matchless as an orator, chivalrous and lovely in battle, was a political general. Garfield, giving promise of great generalship by an unconquerable industry and energy, and a brilliant courage in the face of the enemy's guns—Garfield, obeying what was almost a command, went from the Army to Congress. Frank Blair, with the trumpet tones of his voice and the quiver of his uplifted finger, was worth a corps of soldiers in his influence over Missouri, and he was a political general.

At the close of the war when the armies of the Republic were disbanded and martial strife had ceased, General LOGAN returned to his home. But there was no repose for him. By divine right he was a

leader of men. At the forum, in the council chamber, and upon the hustings it was his imperial right to lead as well as upon the field of conflict and carnage, and after a short respite from public duties he was returned to this Chamber as the representative at large from the State of Illinois, and from that time on until the day of his death he was one of the most distinguished figures in our political history.

At all times aggressive and impulsive, he had the courage of his convictions. It cannot be said that his character was without fault or criticism, but let it be recorded to his eternal honor that under all circumstances and to all classes he was an honest man. Sincere in his convictions, he despised shams and false pretense, and the glamour of hypocritical professions never deceived or captivated him.

Persistent in purpose and tireless in endeavor, by his indomitable will he overcame obstacles, converted embarrassments into opportunities, and made barriers but stepping-stones to greater things.

He was the first commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, and was the first to suggest the beautiful custom of strewing with the fragrant flowers of spring the graves of our heroic dead. Every man who wore the blue was his comrade. For them his labors were incessant, and the statute-books of this nation attest his constant devotion to their best interests, and to the best interests of those that were widowed or made fatherless by that merciless contest. He could never forget those who shared with him the weary march, the bivouac fires, the evening meal, the sanguinary engagements, and the glorious accomplishments that finally brought victory to our banners and peace and prosperity to our borders. For them in their misfortunes in his judgment the coffers of the nation should be opened, and for them his heart ever warmed in fraternity, charity, and loyalty.

Mr. Speaker, few men in American history have left such an impress of their individuality upon the public mind and such a brilliant record of grand and glorious achievements as General JOHN A. LOGAN.

Coming from the ranks of the people, he believed in the good sense and honesty of the masses, and his heart and hand were ever for their good. He was a firm Republican and believed in the genius and institutions of our republican Government, and tyranny in all forms and in all countries found an inveterate hater in him.

As citizen, as lawyer, as soldier, as legislator, as statesman and orator, as husband, father, and friend, we honor him, and his glory is a part of the resplendent and imperishable history of our country.

On the last day of the old year, with muffled drums and drooping flags, General JOHN A. LOGAN was laid to rest. It was a raw, cloudy, December day, and the snow lay white on the country hills and mantled with the symbol of purity the silent resting place of the lamented dead. A dull, gray sky hung overhead, and at times the winter rain poured in freezing torrents upon the ground. All nature seemed touched with sympathy at the nation's loss, and joined in the tears and sobs of the mourning multitude. He had died the Sunday before, and how fitting that this closing scene in the soldier's life should come with the close of the year. JOHN A. LOGAN and the old year went out together. That dark but handsome face, that manly bearing, will be seen no more on this side the "dark river," to whose cold tide we are all hastening.

But his memory will endure as long as the English language, and the remembrance of his great deeds will be as imperishable. Honest, incorruptible, and true, tender as a woman, brave as a lion, trusting as a child, his life passed to its ending without stain and without reproach.

In that beautiful home overlooking our capital city, where he hoped to spend so many happy hours, sits the widow in weeds and mourning.

A vacant chair, an empty uniform, medals of honor, and souvenirs of affection tell of the loved one who was, but comes no more.

In her desolation how vividly is recalled her constant devotion to the dead we honor. At home, abroad, in the field, in the forum, here, everywhere, she was his encouragement and almost constant companion, and the story of her services in the rude hospital on the banks of the Cumberland, in nursing back to life him who lay bleeding and exhausted from wounds and exposure received and endured on the field of Donelson, is a grand tribute to this truly American woman.

And with her tears and sobs are mingling to-day the tears and lamentations of hundreds and thousands of the comrades of the late war, who, appreciating the services of General LOGAN in their behalf, mourn his death as a personal bereavement, and a loss to the country that is irreparable. And when the voice that called him hence shall summon those from whom it gave him grief to part, may they join him in the world of rest and peace—

> Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strands,
> And the years of eternity roll.

Address of Mr. PETTIBONE, of Tennessee.

Mr. SPEAKER: Goldwin Smith, in one of his most brilliant lectures delivered during the time of our civil war at the University of Cambridge, speaking of that splendid Puritan corps known as the Ironsides, which Oliver Cromwell organized and disciplined, uses in substance this language: "That splendid yeomanry, with high hopes and convictions of their own, who conquered for English liberty at Naseby, at Worcester, and at Marston Moor, in their native England, are now seen no more. Here they have left a great, perhaps a fatal, gap in the ranks of freedom." "But," he adds with something of pride and enthusiasm, "under Grant and Sherman they still conquer for the good old cause."

And what, sir, is that good old cause? Do we not know that it is the cause of Liberty against Slavery? That it is the cause of freedom against privileged usurpation?

"That splendid yeomanry" which the historian thus eulogizes, transferred over sea, became the fathers and founders of this great Republic of the West. The heart and core, as we know, came from England. It was reinforced from Scotland and from Ireland. In later years it has welcomed German and Scandinavian auxiliaries. When the time came to sever the political connection between the colonies and Great Britain, a hundred years ago, it was the yeomanry, informed and instructed by Franklin, and Samuel Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, and led and disciplined by Greene, and Wayne, and Washington, who won the independence of these States and established this Union.

And when, in 1861, the storm of civil war "blackened all our horizon," it was the yeomanry, we know, who furnished the volunteer soldiers who filled the ranks of the Union Army, and in the most desperate of campaigns, in the direst civil war of all time, by their persistence, and steadiness, and valor, carried the starry flag to victory and saved to the cause of civil liberty and forthcoming generations this land of our love and devotion, and by universal consent first of these volunteers was JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN! To-day we pause in this forum from our accustomed work, where he was once a living force and where his resonant voice was, in former years,

wont to be heard, to do honor to his memory and to mark our estimate of the powers and merits of this man.

It is difficult for me, as I doubt not it is to all his old comrades, to think of LOGAN dead. He had so much virility, so much of real manliness, such pluck and brave persistence, that he seemed to be endowed with a kind of perennial youth. And so I doubt not he will always seem—for his fame will not die—to those multitudes who in the long years to come shall read the deeds of this splendid gentleman and stout soldier of the Union.

By the common consent of all his old comrades, and by the acquiescence of all who were not his comrades, and never saw him with the blaze of battle in his eyes, he was the typical and ideal volunteer soldier of the Union army during those four tremendous years when the stern question was, should the Republic live or die.

Mr. Speaker, JOHN A. LOGAN believed with the faith which makes heroes and martyrs that in the maintenance of the Union, in the integrity of its territory, and in the complete ascendency of its Constitution and laws were bound up, not alone the interests and welfare of one part of the nation, but the rights of all American citizens, the birthright of untold millions yet unborn, the triumph of republican liberty throughout the world, and, as a necessary sequence, the best results and fairest fruits of Christian civilization.

He believed, as did the Union volunteers, in the rights of all men, because they are men, and not "dumb, driven cattle," and he knew, and his comrades knew, that the victory ought to be, and, in the providence of Him who raises up and pulls down nations at His will, would be, the victory of North and of South alike; that it would, in its final beneficent results, be the common heritage and common glory of their own, and of the children and children's children of those then "wearing the gray," who were arrayed in civil strife against them, but for whose manly courage and stalwart energy in a most mistaken cause they felt a stern respect and admiration like that which, in the great Russian campaign, the Cossacks of the Don felt for Murat, the great cavalry leader of France!

In this faith, when the day of wordy debate was past, when patchwork compromises would no longer do, when the dread question was put, Shall slavery or freedom be master on this continent? LOGAN made his decision. We all know his antecedents. We all know how loth he was to take up arms against his brethren. His mother was

born at Nashville, almost in sight of the Hermitage. But the decision had to be made. He resigned his seat on this floor. He spoke with a tongue of fire to the yeomanry of his district and his State, and his voice echoed throughout all the land. He rallied around him a regiment. With his thousand comrades in arms he swore to maintain, to preserve, and to protect the Constitution of the United States, and he went forth to the dangers of uncertain war animated by the very spirit in which the angel of freedom speaks in the spirited verses of Whittier:

> Then Freedom sternly said, "I shun
> No strife nor pang beneath the sun
> When human rights are staked and won.
>
> I knelt with Zisco's hunted flock,
> I watched in Toussaint's cell of rock,
> I walked with Sidney to the block.
>
> The Moor of Marston felt my tread,
> Through Jersey snows the march I led,
> My voice Magenta's charges sped."

It was to maintain, not to disintegrate; to preserve, not to destroy, that LOGAN donned his country's uniform of blue. With reluctance, and almost with heart-break, he took up the gage of battle. He knew what war is. He knew its horrors, and all its blighting curses. But he was a man of the people. He was simply and always one of the plain people on whom Abraham Lincoln always relied.

Always affable, always approachable, careless of mere form for form's sake, he would brook no disobedience of orders or dereliction of duty. His courage, which always rose highest when dangers multiplied, was known to the humblest soldier in his command, and in the old Army of the Tennessee he was more to us than a Chevalier Bayard, for we always felt that in LOGAN we had not only a gallant and splendid general, but we had a comrade and a friend, tender, and helpful, and true, as well as brave and daring. Around the camp fire we called him "Johnny," or "Black Jack." But it was by way of endearment—as an expression of attachment and confidence.

He was ever king of hearts. His comrades loved him because they could not help it. And, sir, ever since the war-drum has ceased to beat he has been enshrined in the very hearts of the old soldiers of the Union. We loved him as we really loved no other great soldier of the war, and we know how he loved the boys in blue in return.

On the 3d of July, 1863, at Vicksburg, between the lines, it was my fortune, as it was of thousands of others, to see the meeting of Grant and Pemberton when the terms of the famous surrender were agreed to. Accompanying his great commander was LOGAN, then in the prime and very flower of his magnificent manhood. His long, black hair, how it shone in that sunlight!

I seem to see him to-day as he then stood on that open ground in the clear light of that hot July sun. His every unconscious pose and movement seemed instinct with his character and heroic purpose. And so, sir, he will ever stand out in the clear perspective of history. As he stood that day, out against a background of clear blue sky, the observed of all who saw that scene, so forever—fit comrade of his chieftain Grant—

> Let his great example stand
> Colossal, seen of every land,
> To keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure,
> Till through all lands and through all human story,
> The path of duty be the way to glory.

Address of Mr. HAYNES, of New Hampshire.

Mr. SPEAKER: If I were asked what element in General LOGAN'S character I most admired, I should answer his constancy and his consistency. It was his high distinction to be generally recognized as the most illustrious example the war produced of the citizen soldier as distinguished from the professional; and when the great citizen armies disbanded and turned their faces so joyfully to their homes and the pursuits of peace, he maintained an equal distinction as the soldier's friend in the legislative councils of the nation. To the day of his death his course was such as commended him to his old comrades as a champion who never swerved and never weakened in defense of their rights and their interests. As a soldier he won by bravery and skill the plaudits not alone of those whose cause was his cause, but of those against whom his efforts were directed.

There is in the hearts of brave men who with their lives in their hands battle for their convictions a chord which vibrates with admiration and respect, and even with a sort of affection, for those among their opponents who deal the hardest blows in honorable warfare. Such a man was LOGAN the soldier, and it is a matter of common

knowledge and observation with those of us who wore the Union blue that our regard for the manly, soldierly qualities of our fallen chief was shared in an almost equal degree by those who wore the confederate gray.

As he commanded the admiration of his comrades in war, in peace he won their love and their affection. On the battlefield he was their trusted leader. In the council halls he was their steadfast champion and friend. As a Senator he came to be recognized as the great pillar of strength upon which they confidently leaned, and it was a confidence which never was misplaced. Probably no one man had so great a part—certainly not a greater—in shaping, directing, and urging the legislation of the past twenty years in the special interest and for the relief of the soldiers of the Union and their dependents.

In the first years of returning peace to stand by the soldiers was only to float with the popular tide. The national heart was overflowing with gratitude toward those who with songs and hosannas brought the wayward sisters back to their seats by the national altar. Those were the days when the pulse was still beating with the exhilaration of close contact with mighty deeds and great achievements. It was not in the course of nature that the open generosity which characterized those years should long continue. It could not be otherwise than that gradually selfish considerations should assert themselves; that we should with greater pertinacity dwell upon the cost, and more frequently insist that "we cannot afford it."

With the growth of that sentiment which now stands appalled at the magnitude of our pension-list and which shudders at every effort to extend it, General LOGAN's devotion to the soldiers' interest asserted itself in renewed efforts in their behalf. Oftener than otherwise the pencil of the venomous cartoonist when using him as a subject caricatured his efforts in behalf of the soldiers. But it was by this sign that a million men hailed LOGAN as a worthy leader, stood by him, swore by him, and attached themselves to him by bonds of affection which gave him a personal following such as but few of our public men have ever been able to boast.

When the tidings of his unexpected death was flashed over the country it brought mourning to the humble home of many a soldier to whom LOGAN was known only by name and by reputation. A million of these, who never met him, who never saw him, felt that they had suffered a personal loss which could never be replaced. It is a proud

record that LOGAN has left as a soldier. It will be quoted that after a long public career he leaves a name unstained even by a suspicion of dishonor. But there will be no prouder monument to his memory than the love and affection which so long as life shall last will dwell in the hearts of those who were his comrades in the war which assured the perpetuity of the Union and the grandeur of our common country.

Address of Mr. BUCHANAN, of New Jersey.

Mr. SPEAKER: It did not seem like LOGAN to die. That well-knit frame, piercing eye, and elastic step, all spoke of life and vigor, and added years of activity. But even as we looked with admiration upon his strength and vitality, the conqueror came, strength became weakness, and life was death.

> Ah, well, the years sweep swiftly on;
> Death's sickle does not, may not, rest,
> And shall nót spare the brave, the best,
> For any prayer, for any moan.

And to-day we cease for a little while from our wonted labor, and, sinking all that would separate us, stand animated by one thought and one fraternal feeling before the tomb wherein lies all that is mortal of a brother who has preceded us by but a few short days—God alone knows how few—to the other shore.

Others have spoken of his early life and its trials and triumphs, of his deeds of valor as the citizen soldier, and his long and brilliant career as a statesman. Mine the lot for a few brief minutes to speak of him as an orator and a scholar. To those whose fortune it was to hear him in debate or upon the platform it is not necessary to say that LOGAN was an orator in the highest and best sense of the term.

He did not use the tricks or cultivate the cheap devices of the mere declaimer. Life was too earnest for him, and his time was too short for this. He had the best of all attributes of the orator, an intense conviction of the truth of his utterances, and an earnestness of manner born of that conviction. He spoke because he had something to say, and which he believed needed to be said. What he believed he believed with all the intense earnestness of his nature, and he uttered it with equal intensity and earnestness. However much a listener might differ from him in sentiment, that hearer always felt that LOGAN was sincere.

This it was which gave him such power as an orator. This it was which enchained the attention of his fellow Senators and thronged the halls where he spoke. The world will always listen to an earnest and sincere man. Rhetoric and grace and sweetness, rounded period, and swelling peroration, all these please the ear; but LOGAN hurled rugged truth, in impassioned utterance, at the mind and conscience of his hearers. He did not stop to parley, but thundered out his thought and moved straight upon the enemy's works. A debate was with him no dress-parade, but a battle as real and earnest for the time being as any he had helped to win as a soldier beneath his country's flag.

And yet when the occasion came he could be gentle as a child and tender as a woman. Let a comrade fall by the way and no tenderer or kinder voice spoke his virtues than did the voice of LOGAN.

Less than one year ago, standing beside the tomb of his great leader, Grant, he uttered these words:

> Friends, this noble man's work needs no monument, no written scroll in order that it may be perpetuated. It is higher than the dome of St. Paul's, loftier than St. Peter's, it rears itself above the Pyramids, it soars beyond the highest mountain tops, and it is written in letters of the sunbeam across the blue arch that forever looks down upon the busy tribes of men.

LOGAN was a scholar. Born far from the culture of city and school, reared amid the surroundings of a new home in the then far West, he heard in his boyhood days the ruder forms of speech often incident to the frontier. Later he profited by the culture of the schools, yet sometimes when warmed in debate or carried away by his earnestness he would momentarily forget that culture and relapse to the speech he learned in his boyhood days.

This did not happen often nor to any great extent, but slight as it might be it was eagerly seized upon by those who would rather wound a proud and sensitive spirit than miss an item, and it was sent out to the world as his habitual custom. This was cruel and unjust. I personally know that it caused many a pang not only to his heart but to the heart of his noble and loving wife.

LOGAN was a scholar. Go to the library in yonder lonely home. Look over the volumes which fill its shelves. The best thought of ancient and modern times is there. The treasures of Greek and Roman stand side by side with the gems of German, French, and English literature. His books were read, studied, mastered. No idle ornaments these. Daily companions of the master were they. No

delight so keen after his years of activity in camp and field as to sit surrounded by these mighty minds and hold deep converse with them, and as the years rolled by their influence was shown more and more with each successive utterance, until his great "oration at the tomb of Grant" showed how ripe a scholar he had become.

Human utterances pass away with the occasion and are forgotten. Here and there one survives and passes into the world's treasure-house of thought. That oration of his will live. It contains the seeds of immortality. None but the mind of a scholar could have conceived it and wrought it into form with its wealth of illustration and allusion. As he marshals the Pyramids of Egypt, the Tombs of Mexico, the Sculptures of Yucatan, and the Mounds of North America as mute witnesses of man's yearning after immortality, we think with what a wealth of effort these material structures were wrought, and forget the years of patient thought and unwearied study which qualify a mind to give to the world an immortal thought.

That patient thought, that unwearied study was his. Shall his work survive the coming centuries? The pyramid builder moldered into dust almost ere history began, and his work yet stands. So, too, the child rescued from "the marshes of the Nile" has left his impress on thirty centuries of mind and thought. A yearning for immortality, a desire to leave an impress upon the thought of his age, seems to have been upon LOGAN as he penned that oration, and it will take its place among the works the world will not let die.

But time hastens, and one word more may be allowed me. That busy brain is stilled, but somewhere in the broad universe of God that spirit lives. One famous to-day, standing by the open grave of a beloved brother, could only grope in the dark for some faint glimmerings from the other shore. George Eliot, as her mighty brain turned to things celestial, could only breathe a despairing wish to join the "choir invisible," but to the clearer faith of LOGAN the life beyond was real, and in that faith he crossed the river. The battle is over and the soldier is at rest. God be thanked for his life. God be praised for such rest.

Address of Mr. WARD, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: Where duty and veneration combine, even funeral sadness is made lighter and less sad. In common with the Senate, this House owes to the nation and to mankind the duty of recording its estimate of a departed public servant. As a fellow-citizen of the same city and State it becomes my duty to speak of the merits of our departed LOGAN. His demise leaves a felt vacancy in the Senate Chamber, where the drapery of sorrow woefully speaks the loss to that body.

Not less significant were the nation-wide acknowledgments of that loss echoed back to these Halls in the chimes of funeral bells across this continent. The North tolled their bereavement, the South rang out the same sad dirge, and the clanging was repeated from East and West. Such a man's death is the nation's loss, and each citizen singly deplores it. The bank of human friendship is invincible in its strength of deposit; but its great assets were lessened when JOHN A. LOGAN was removed to a higher sphere.

There is an immortality beyond this life. The power of a great mind, the success of a superior human intellect, can not be buried in death, and LOGAN will live forever in memory's world. Upon our own and the actions of coming generations his living influence is and will be shown. The tracery of his character has become interwoven with the nature of this generation, and can not die while our Republic exists. His stern personality has stamped itself upon much of our abler legislation.

As we look upon his desk at the other end of the Capitol; as they wait in vain his coming to the Senate Chamber; as we tearfully acknowledge that at his family gathering "there is one vacant chair," we are forced to say "LOGAN is dead"; but other proofs bid us declare the influence of his life still burns and beats in the pulses of his surviving fellow-citizens.

As a private soldier in the United States Army in the war with Mexico; as one of that army's best staff officers; as a colonel, and finally major-general, in his country's cause for the suppression of the rebellion, the same marked characteristics governed General LOGAN—a stern sense of duty that would admit of neither compromise nor hesitation in performance.

At the beginning of the war the republican idea in full had not been completely developed. It was an evolution from the conflict of two antagonistic opinions. An idea in government had yet to be worked out. The idea of Hamilton and the idea of Jefferson, formulated, as each believed, in the Constitution, were never appreciated by the people of the different sections of this Union that of a centralized Government supported by independent local commonwealths called States. The problems of State rights and National Government were involved and had to be satisfactorily adjusted.

In that adjustment General LOGAN could see that it was Union or no Union, fragmentary existence or a great nationality, and his sword flashed quick for Union, and flashed in triumph for the great and grand cause. The end which he sought was an undivided Union and universal freedom. He threw himself far into the battle, and never saw the rear until peace smiled over the Union restored and freedom re-established.

If we scan the whole life of JOHN A. LOGAN, his mature years—those years which other men devote to the business of acquiring fortune—he consecrated to his country on bloody fields and in legislative halls, in the dual service of soldier and statesman. In a long career of usefulness and distinction in civil life he most efficiently aided in those measures of reform legislation that do credit to this country. At the close of the war, worn and torn by the strain of battle, without stopping for rest, he threw all his strength into the breach the war had made between the sections, to heal it by his statesmanship, and when death closed his eyes he was a poor man.

His civil services began in 1849 as clerk of his county court. He served his people in the Illinois legislature in 1852, 1853, 1856, and 1857, and served in the Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Fortieth, and Forty-first Congresses, and in the United States Senate from 1871 to 1877. Again he obeyed the people's call and was returned to the United States Senate in 1879, and was re-elected in 1885, where he was found busy when the great summons came, "Cease from labor."

It would appear difficult to add to this lifetime of public service. When the boy had barely merged into the man he left home and its comforts, profession and its ambition, to enter the United States Army as a private in the war with Mexico. Again with his loyal fellow-citizens he volunteered to defend his country against internal enemies. He served throughout that war, starting in as colonel,

coming out as major-general. His work was done amid the smoke and iron hail of Belmont, Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, Atlanta, and in the march to the sea.

By the brilliancy of his movements, by the chivalry of his conduct, he unconsciously made himself the idol of American soldiery. The peer of the highest, the friend of the humblest in the land, JOHN A. LOGAN was a model American citizen He was a statesman whose purity of character prevented his being a mere politician. Firm in his political convictions, as he was in all his opinions after due consideration, he was also as invincible a warrior in the arena of politics as when a soldier in the field of actual war, and as cowardice was impossible to him in the latter, so neither was he unjust or malicious in debate.

Successful or defeated, he came out of his public contests without the shadow of malice or revenge. In private life his character was as unspotted as in public. His integrity was never impugned, his motives never questioned, or his conduct charged with darkness. The graceful symmetry of his daily life left not a single angle upon which could hang the frosty breath of slander. The shafts of envious or malicious traducement struck harmlessly against that character or fell broken from its adamantine surface.

Viewing such a character in all its rounded grandeur, I may close my remarks by holding that character up as a picture-lesson to the young men of our country.

Address of Mr. GALLINGER, of New Hampshire.

Mr. SPEAKER: When a few weeks ago, in the solitude of my own home, bowed down by a great personal sorrow, the news of the death of JOHN A. LOGAN flashed over the wires I could not but feel that another personal grief had come to my heart. For every man in this nation who loves liberty and loyalty and law loved him in whose memory these words of eulogy are being spoken to-day.

It was not my good fortune to intimately know General LOGAN, yet when I came to Washington in December, 1885, it was my privilege to bring a letter of introduction from one of his warmest personal friends, and I shall never forget the warmth of the greeting then received, or the kind request, frequently afterward repeated as

we casually met, to visit him at his home. That pleasure was still in anticipation when death so suddenly removed the noble man and brave soldier, and carried to that household the darkness of desolation and the overwhelming grief of crushed and bleeding hearts.

But it was not necessary for one to personally know General LOGAN to gain a knowledge of his character and attributes. His record is written on every page of the history of his country since the troublous times commencing in 1860. When that great conflict came and the nation needed brave men to defend it LOGAN threw all his energy, strength, and heroism into the scale, and came out of that terrible struggle with a record for bravery and military skill equal at least to that of any man who fought on either side. Rapidly rising from a private to major-general, he was the pride and glory of the men whom he commanded.

His battles were nearly all victories, and in them he was a conspicuous figure, inspiring his men by deeds of daring unexcelled in the military history of the world. What wonder that he was the idol of the veterans of our late war! What wonder that the common soldier, recalling the events of that great conflict, turned to JOHN A. LOGAN as his best friend! What wonder that wherever soldiers congregated—around the camp-fire and at their reunions—the mention of LOGAN'S name was always greeted with manifestations of delight! And surely this record alone—the love and honor of the men who left home and dear ones to do brave battle for the Constitution and the Union—is enough to immortalize the memory of one of the greatest generals of modern times.

But LOGAN was not only a great soldier—he was equally a great civil leader. Examine the long record of his public life, and not a blot is on the page. Earnest, aggressive, and eloquent, his words always reflected honest convictions and high purposes. The arts of the demagogue were unknown to him, the tricks of the mere politician were antagonistic to his ideas of public duty. As so many have testified to-day, he loved truth for truth's sake and despised pretense and shams of every kind. Loyal to his country, he was equally loyal to his convictions on all public matters, and wherever the finger of duty beckoned he followed fearlessly and triumphantly.

In every department of life—whether as soldier, legislator, counselor, or friend—in the army, in the Senate, or anywhere among his fellow-men, he was the circle of profound respect and loving admira-

tion, while in the sacred precincts of his own home he was the light, the joy, and the inspiration, and the deep and overwhelming grief that to-day sweeps over the heart of the loving companion of his life-work is, after all, the most eloquent tribute that can be paid to his memory.

LOGAN was a great man in the best meaning of that word. He was both physically and intellectually strong. He towered above the masses as some great tree towers above its fellows.

In my own State, on a lofty mountain peak, is the perfect face of a man, formed by the rocks without the aid of human intelligence or human effort. Tourists from distant lands come to gaze upon "the great stone face," and go away with feelings of awe and admiration. It is a grand face—grand in its dignity and its impressiveness—a face that haunts one in after years, and tells the story of nature's grandeur and glory. And so, too, there are men who tower to the mountain tops of human experience and acquirement, and look down upon their fellows in the valleys below. Such a man was LOGAN—a great, strong, noble soul—a natural leader of men, and utterly incapable of the petty meannesses that mar so many lives.

But, notwithstanding his greatness, for him "life's fitful fever" has ended. His ambitions, struggles, anxieties, disappointments, and triumphs are all equally at rest. Were it not for the greatness of his achievements it might be said that—

> Wealth and glory, and place and power,
> What are they worth to me or you?
> For the lease of life runs out in an hour,
> And Death stands ready to claim his due,
> Sounding honors or heaps of gold,
> Where are they all when all is told!

But for a man like LOGAN, who left a legacy of good deeds and honorable ambition, death only emphasizes the greatness of his life and adds increased luster to his name. And so long as humanity honors real worth and noble endeavor, the name of JOHN A. LOGAN will be a cherished memory in the heart of every true citizen of the Republic.

Address of Mr. PLUMB, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: The stream of human life flows on ceaselessly, its tide never ebbs, the springs that support it are as unfailing as that great fountain of purity and love which constitutes the soul of the Universe, the Infinite Father of us all. To us who are but infinitesimal drops in the eddying flood of humanity the death knell of our fellows brings fitting occasions on which to fathom, if possible, the deep meaning and the true object of the miracle of our existence.

The fell destroyer comes to all ranks and conditions and hurls his fatal shafts at loved ones in the humble cottage and in the lordly mansion. No position or place can enable us to elude his summons when the appointed hour has fully come.

Since the commencement of the present Congress twelve members in both branches have joined the "silent majority," and it is that we who remain may pay proper tribute to the memory of the last of these, General JOHN A. LOGAN, United States Senator from Illinois, that this hour is set apart.

Mr. Speaker, it is but a few weeks since Senator LOGAN sat in his honored seat in the other end of the Capitol in his accustomed health and in the full possession of that mental vigor with which he was so richly endowed; but, alas, he can never again occupy that seat; the funeral cortege has followed his mortal remains to the grave, and the nation is in mourning. From the sparkling waters of the Aroostook to the murky Rio Grande Del Norte, from the everglades of Florida to beyond the Olympic Mountains to far-off Alaska, there is no city or town, and scarce a rural neighborhood, where the thoughts and emotions of people have not been profoundly moved by the event we are here to contemplate.

Representatives, I appeal to you, what better use can we who for the present are intrusted with official power make of the present occasion than to seek here and now most earnestly for the secret of the dead Senator's stronghold on the confidence and affection of the American people? This seeking cannot be successful without a broader view than any single life can furnish.

General LOGAN lived in a period of our national history replete with remarkable events—a period in which men in public life encountered those crucial tests that not only developed characters, but

decided whether they were to live in the hearts of their countrymen as benefactors of the race, or, on the contrary, to be either entirely forgotten or remembered only to be execrated. In the brief time allotted me I will only allude to a few of these tests as applied to General LOGAN, and these only to show that had he failed to perceive the right, or lacked the courage of his convictions, the name that is now on the lips of all would not be known to-day, nor his memory fondly cherished by sixty millions of people.

Returning from the Mexican war, in which it was but natural that one full of intellect, courage, ambition, and physical strength, as was young LOGAN, should enlist, we find him entering at once into politics, an active member of the dominant party, receiving promotion at its hands, first to the legislature of his State, and then to Congress — ready and anxious to enter upon any work which promised to him political success.

At the period of which I am now speaking the storm which had been gathering for a quarter of a century was ready to burst upon the country. Lincoln, who up to this time was opposed by LOGAN, had been inaugurated President. The slave power thus beaten at the polls and defeated in its avowed purpose of extending the curse of slavery to every acre of our territorial domain, to the end that their darling institution might be made the corner-stone of the Republic, had already begun to move in open rebellion.

The great political party from which LOGAN had received recognition and place, although stunned and shocked by the proposed rebellion, was still the champion of slavery; the infamous doctrine of secession for the sake of slavery had no defender outside of the party of which he was a member, and it was under such conditions that the real qualities of JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN were first put to the crucial test that was to settle his political career.

The shock of the rebellion revealed young LOGAN to himself; it found him a politician, it made him a statesman. The new light that shone upon him "was above the brightness of the sun," and in it he saw as never before the fell purpose of the "Great Conspiracy" and the dire consequences of its success. His eagle eye scanned the conflict as if it were a raging battle, and his mind was made up. To him liberty and union were one and inseparable, and on their perpetuity must advancing civilization depend; without them, he could see no hope for "liberty enlightening the world."

Mr. Speaker, it is easy for us now to look back upon this trying hour and in the light of history see that it was easy to ignore party and stand by the flag; but, sir, I can well understand that to cut loose at once and forever from the ties that had bound young LOGAN (then but about thirty-two years of age) to his political associates, and to consecrate himself from that hour to the flag and to freedom, was to try him as by fire. The occasion was just such a one as was in its nature calculated to call into exercise those qualities of mind and heart that have made Senator LOGAN a conspicuous figure in our national history. It was his ability to perceive what duty demanded and courage to do it that made him what he was. This, sir, is the key-note to his character, this the secret of his power, this the pathway that led him to renown. Having chosen the true path in that trying hour, let us see how faithfully he followed it.

He knew full well that crushing the rebellion meant the emancipation of the negro and his elevation to citizenship, but he felt that it was right, and he dared to enlist all his powers to accomplish that end. He knew that rebellion, such as that waged for the preservation of human slavery by a government based solely on the idea of man's right to freedom was a crime, and he never failed to denounce it as such. He knew that the true patriot would give his life, if need be, to his country; and without hesitation or delay he entered the service, was a true and gallant soldier, an able and successful commander, always ready to lead his men where duty called, whether to shelter and rest or to fighting and fatigue. LOGAN never turned his back on the foe in the fight, upon an opponent in debate, nor upon a friend anywhere. In all these things he was right, and dared to stand there because it was right.

When the rebellion had been crushed, and LOGAN was once more in his place in the councils of the nation, he met each question that arose in the trying work of reconstruction in the same way that he decided to change his political course—by choosing what was right, and going straight forward to accomplish it.

He was the soldiers' true friend, because he knew that the nation owes to the army of the Union a debt that it can never pay. With him it was no sham affection, it was a comrade's love for comrades, and in every speech and vote in Congress, and elsewhere, he never failed to make his regard for the members of the Grand Army effective for their good. For the soldier, whether officer or private,

who through either cowardice or insubordination failed to obey the orders of his superiors, he had nothing but earnest condemnation, which no influence could induce him to withhold.

He was for protection for the sake of protection, and because the principle is a right one it had his support.

He was for giving national aid to the cause of common-school education, believing that illiteracy is the natural enemy of free institutions and that its obliteration at whatever cost would be a saving of money to the nation. He believed that the enfranchised negro by being educated would better discharge his duties as a citizen, and with it would vindicate his right to a recognition as a peer among his fellow-men. It was by his especial championship that the bill now before this House to aid the common schools in the States and Territories was amended by an appropriation of $2,000,000 for the erection of school-houses wherever the colored people are too poor to erect them, so that all might secure the priceless boon of a common-school education.

His firm adherence to the right went with him into social and family life, and in these relations won for him the highest meed of praise. He knew full well that the heart of a true woman naturally furnishes to man a rich soil, which needs only his cultivation to insure ample returns in all that is needed to make home happy. All this he enjoyed in abundant measure, furnishing an example to which all good citizens can point with pride and emulate with profit.

Mr. Speaker, if my time would permit I would touch briefly upon more of the acts of the great soldier and statesman that go to show that he owed his proud position as a public man to his fearlessness in doing whatever he thought to be right, but I must forbear.

Sir, the State which I have the honor in part to represent on this floor has furnished her full quota of the illustrious men who have been great actors in the period in our national history to which I have before referred. That grandest of Presidents (Lincoln) and that greatest of captains (Grant) both matured their manhood as citizens of Illinois; but LOGAN, worthy to have been the Chief Magistrate of the nation, the great volunteer general of the war, whose name and memory will be linked with Lincoln and Grant as long as history shall be read, Illinois proudly claims as her own son.

Whatever may be the conclusion of the philosopher or the faith of the Christain as to the life to come, we can never again on earth

look upon the manly form of JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN. His voice, so often raised in defense of the integrity of the Union and of universal freedom, will never more be heard in this Capitol; the people of the United States who have so often been moved by his earnest appeal will never greet him again with their hearty cheers; the veterans of the Union Army who loved him so well can never again rend the air with their shouts at his appearance; but he can not be forgotten.

Let monuments be erected to his memory, let orator and poet chronicle his worthy deeds; but when the marble no longer depicts to our eyes his manly figure, when eloquence and song can no longer charm us with the recital of his noble qualities, coming generations will speak of his worth and be influenced by his example.

Address of Mr. JACKSON, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. SPEAKER: I regard it as eminently fit and appropriate that Congress should in this formal manner place upon its records the testimony of the living to the worth, virtue, and high character of the man who was so recently one of its most distinguished members. JOHN A. LOGAN, to the honor of whose memory this House has ceased its ordinary business and strives to pay a sincere and heartfelt tribute, was much more than a distinguished Representative or Senator in Congress.

He was a man who in a life half a score years shorter than the Psalmist's allotted time, demeaned himself so well as citizen, as volunteer soldier, as commander of regiment, brigade, division, corps, and army, as legislator in these Halls, that I am at a loss to say in which position he did most to gain that pre-eminence he so justly holds in the hearts of his countrymen.

His was an active life that from early manhood down to within a few days of his death scarce knew a day's repose. Endowed with a strong constitution and unusual vigor of body and mind, he might, so far as we can judge, with ordinary labor in the usual walks of life, have lived to a good old age.

But he had a brain and will that would not endure rest and quiet, and he literally "wore his life away" as a prominent actor in the stirring, eventful, and, I may say in part, fearful and terrible, times in which his lot was cast. It was his fortune to live in an age in

which the greatest events of modern times have transpired. We do not, perhaps, fully realize that we have ourselves been eye-witnesses and, in part, humble participants in the most important part of our country's history. No matter how grand or glorious a future lie before us, to the generations yet to come, the history of our country for the past thirty years must for all time be the most interesting and important to the student and patriot. During all this time the record of the life and services of JOHN A. LOGAN is so blended with the history of our country that they are inseparable.

It is not that in every quality of mind or capacity for service he excelled each and all of his associates, but it is because in every position he has occupied, from the lowest to the highest, he has acquitted himself as one of the best representative citizens of his age. Since the death of Grant, the great chieftain whose soul went up to God from Mount McGregor, no citizen of the United States was so well known as LOGAN. His name was in very truth a household word throughout the land. His every act was open to inspection and criticism. How honestly, how wisely, how modestly he has borne himself in every condition and under every circumstance let history answer; yea, more, let those who were from time to time his opponents be his judges, and his reputation is safe.

He will be remembered as a progressive statesman, who was prompt to recognize the high responsibilities and duties that came in his day upon this nation. He strove to garner the fruits of the war, that coming generations might enjoy the benefits of the heroic sacrifices that were made to save the Government. He was a sincere advocate of the rights of labor, a friend of law and order, and, in favor of his own countrymen, consistently demanded the protection of American industries from foreign pauper competition.

Of his success as a leader in times of peace and in the broad field of true politics I leave others to speak more at length.

As has already been well said here to-day, he sat in this Hall with Thaddeus Stevens, James G. Blaine, and James A. Garfield, and was accounted their equal in party control; that in the Senate of the United States he divided leadership with Charles Sumner, Oliver P. Morton, Roscoe Conkling, and John Sherman, and, I may add, that but few men have ever lived in our country who had as many enthusiastic, devoted followers who hoped to see their chief fill with honor the high office of President.

It was my fortune to serve for four years as a soldier in the Army of the Tennessee, of which General LOGAN was from the first a prominent leader, and at last its commander, and I know I speak the general sentiment of the soldiers of that army when I join in deep sorrow and with full and overflowing heart to pay a tribute of honor, friendship, and love to his memory. The Army of the Tennessee was successively commanded by Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Howard, and LOGAN. It has always been the boast of those who served in it that it never had a commander that was not a success and never had one removed except to be given a higher command. Yet it was as a subordinate and later as a successor to such distinguished and never-to-be-forgotten men that LOGAN won and maintained the high place he holds in the confidence and esteem of the soldiers of that Army.

Long before he became its commander he was as well known to the men of the Army of the Tennessee as either Grant, Sherman, or McPherson. I do not mean to say he was superior to either of them. But he was a real soldier, a man of immense force and power, who had the confidence of the army, and I can recall more than one occasion when his presence on the field under fire was, in my judgment, worth "more than a thousand men." There is, perhaps, no soldier who served in that army but who can recall incidents of the camp, the march, and the field in which LOGAN was prominent and with which he will always associate his name.

It would be a pleasure to here recount the battles, marches, and campaigns in which he took a prominent part, but time will not permit. To do so would be but to repeat the greater part of the story of the four years' gallant and heroic service of the Army of the Tennessee. That story is a well-known part of our country's glorious history. It embraces Belmont and Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, and Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. It includes the terrible campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, with its weeks of unceasing battle, described by a private soldier in a letter to his wife as "the battle of May and June," the "March to the Sea," with Savannah, Bentonville, and Raleigh.

But the four long years of war ended. "Glad was our army that morning" when we heard the joyful news that Johnston had surrendered. Peace had come at last and visions of home and loved ones were before us.

Soon the grand review followed at Washington, where the veteran

armies of the Union were accorded a triumph unequaled in history. Then the Army of the Tennessee, under the command of General LOGAN, moved to Louisville, Ky., preliminary to its muster out of service. I hold in my possession now, as one of the most valued mementoes of the war, the order from General LOGAN directing me to proceed with my regiment to the State where it was organized, to muster it out of service, and send the men to their homes.

It is the wonder of the world that immense armies of veteran soldiers like we had at the close of the civil war could be disbanded at once, and that men inured to long service in the field would make peaceable, industrious citizens. But it should be remembered that LOGAN and the soldiers he commanded entered the Army not for military glory, nor for love of the profession of arms. The alarm of war found them citizens busily engaged in the employments that many years of peace made possible in our beloved country. The threatenings of wicked men to destroy the Government had so long fallen unheeded upon their ears that some said this people lack the courage and the manhood to resent an insult or defend the heritage of their fathers.

But when the first blow was struck by traitor hands, and the Chief Magistrate called the citizens to arms, how changed! Then it was that the farmer boys left their homes, the mechanic his shop, the student his books, organized themselves into companies and regiments, tendered their services as soldiers to their country, and marched to the front with an enthusiasm and a determination that astonished the world. Nor was it an enthusiasm of the hour, to be chilled by the first reverse or defeat. It was a settled determination, born of the belief that they were right and their enemies were wrong. It was a firm conviction that underlying the contest was a great moral principle, and, appealing to the God of battles for His support, they went forth to fight for their country as their highest duty.

No wonder that such soldiers as these, when the rebellion was destroyed and the Government was saved with the blot of slavery effaced, laid down their arms, went to their homes, and became the best of citizens.

We yet see how uncomplainingly many of these men bear the twinge and pain of wounds received in battle, which each year grow more severe, and pass their declining days with broken health and suffering with diseases contracted in their severe service.

It has been said here to-day, as it is often said elsewhere, that LOGAN was the highest type of this class of volunteer soldiers; that he was the personification of that host of patriotic young men who left homes and pleasant vocations at the call of their country. I think there is much truth in this, and that it is one of the highest honors that can be accorded to him. But I think there is too much weight given to the idea that he attained his popularity among soldiers because he was a volunteer officer as distinguished from officers who had been educated at West Point.

The Army of the Tennessee had for commanders Grant, Sherman, and McPherson, all regulars, and the surviving soldiers of that Army, much as they love and cherish the memory of LOGAN, would not ask me to say here to-day that as a soldier and commander in the field he stood higher in their esteem than either of the three others I have named.

I consider that LOGAN'S conduct and services since the war had much to do in giving him the pre-eminent place he undoubtedly holds to-day in the hearts of the surviving soldiers of the Republic. After the war he remained in full sympathy with them and has represented them earnestly and fully in Congress and wherever they needed a spokesman or friend.

He took great interest in all associations of soldiers; was an active member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and was justly esteemed as a representative both in public and private life of the fraternity, charity, and loyalty on which the order is founded. He died from the effects of wounds received in battle and from disease contracted by exposure in the service. In this respect he is a representative of that vast host of soldiers who came home disabled and broken in health, whose lives are shortened by the service they gave their country.

How it must have grieved the generous, noble heart of LOGAN to see such men as these neglected by the Government they had saved and denied the assistance that just laws would have given them.

Not for himself did he demand additional laws to do justice to the soldiers of the country, for he denied himself a pension he so justly deserved and could have readily obtained, only that he might better serve his more unfortunate comrades.

When he died the disabled soldier and his dependent relatives lost not only their best but ablest friend. But he is gone from earth, and

his body is laid to rest among his kindred in the land that gave him birth. A nation mourns his death. He has joined that grand army of patriots whose lives went out in the shock of battle or wasted away in hospital or prison pen. Henceforth he stands as a representative of the fallen.

On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

He died not of age or lingering decay. "His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." Within a few days of his death he was engaged in active work. We can recall his appearance almost like those who fell in the field, whose lives went out in their young manhood. It is a pleasing thought that we always recollect those who went to the army and came not back again as young and full of hope and high resolve. They are our "immortals." They never grow old. To their friends and kindred the fallen are ever young, and in memory live on in perpetual youth.

Such be the recollection of him we mourn to-day.

LOGAN was honored in his death by municipal and civil organizations, by Army societies, and Grand Army posts as few men have ever been. From all over this broad land came resolutions of sincere condolence to the afflicted family.

Each year hereafter on memorial day, in every cemetery, churchyard, and God's acre throughout our country, where a soldier's grave is made green, there will be a wreath for him. In every neighborhood where they meet to "bedeck the soldiers' graves with flowers and bedew them with tears," when they give a double portion to the little mound that represents those who sleep in distant or unknown graves, some one "most loving of them all" will strew the flowers in memory of the man who instituted this beautiful ceremony.

The credit of inaugurating this custom is all due to JOHN A. LOGAN, who, as commander of the Grand Army, issued this beautiful and now historic order:

The 30th of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village, and hamlet churchyard in the land. In this observance no form of ceremony is presented, but posts and comrades will, in their own way, arrange such fitting services and testimonials of respect as circumstances will permit.

We are organized, comrades, as our regulations tell us, for the purpose, among

other things, "of preserving and strengthening those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors, and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion."

What can aid more to assure this result than cherishing tenderly the memory of our heroic dead, who made their breasts a barricade between our country and its foes? Their soldier lives were the reveille of freedom to a race in chains, and their death the tattoo of rebellion's tyranny in arms. We should guard their graves with sacred vigilance. All that the consecrated wealth of the nation can add to their adornment and security is but a fitting tribute to the memory of her slain defenders. Let no wanton foot tread rudely on such hallowed grounds. Let pleasant paths invite the going and coming of reverent visitors and fond mourners. Let no vandalism of avarice or neglect, no ravages of time, testify to the present or coming generations that we have forgotten as a people the cost of a free and undivided Republic.

If other eyes grow dull, and other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it warm as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us.

Let us then, at the time appointed, gather around their sacred remains and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of springtime; let us raise above them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us in this solemn presence renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us, a sacred charge upon the nation's gratitude—the soldiers' and sailors' widows and orphans.

It is the purpose of the commander-in-chief to inaugurate this observance with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of his departed comrades. He earnestly desires the press to lend its friendly aid in bringing it to the notice of comrades in all parts of the country in time for simultaneous compliance therewith.

Give him the honor he so feelingly, so eloquently claimed for his comrades, and let us be proud we are such a nation and have such examples among our people as the life and services of JOHN A. LOGAN.

Others have spoken of his domestic life better than I can do. He was a kind father, a loving husband, and a sincere Christian; a man whose pure and exemplary conduct in private added additional luster to his distinguished public record. But his course on earth is finished.

Close his eyes, his work is done;
  What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon or set of sun,
  Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
Leave him to God's watching eye,
  Trust him to the hand that made him;
Mortal love weeps idly by,
  Christ alone has power to aid him.

Address of Mr. ANDERSON, of Ohio.

Mr. SPEAKER: Why is the gavel silent on the desk, the labors of this House suspended, and debate stilled in these Halls, and this presence in attendance? A great man has fallen, JOHN A. LOGAN has been called to rest, and we are met to review his life's work and recount his virtues.

General LOGAN was a true type of the struggling, courageous frontiersman of the West. Endowed with a splendid physique, courage, energy, and a strong will, he was well equipped for the boisterous voyage of life on which he was launched. He was a typical American. A self-made man, he started a poor boy, he lived and died a poor man.

He imbibed from the wide-stretching prairies surrounding his humble home broad views and the true idea of freedom. He was a man possessed of profound convictions and of unbending will if he believed he was in the right. All his personal and intellectual qualities were positive.

In debate he was direct, intense, fearless. Bold in the assertion of his convictions, impetuous in their vindication, he scorned evasion and despised hypocrisy.

In the performance of duty he took no account of results and feared no consequences. He was familiar with all the weapons of debate, and he at times wielded the gentle power of persuasion, the convincing force of logic, and the strong blows of ridicule, often sweeping before him in a tempestuous outburst of eloquence all opposition to the high resolves and earnest convictions of his mighty soul.

If he lost anything by neglected education his great genius supplied the defect. He always had his armor on, and LOGAN, either in the forum or on the battlefield, was ever ready for the rencounter.

He was the advocate of liberty and the devoted friend of the human race. He loved his friends with unswerving fidelity and never deserted them. He was a friend of truth, and hated treason whether against his country or his friend.

He sought to preserve the Union and maintain the Constitution; he was the advocate of the universal freedom of man. He labored to restore peace and amity between the sections of our country, and

performed his full share in healing the animosities engendered by the war. He sought to cherish industry and protect labor. He encouraged the settlement of our vast domain and the development of our resources. He came from the humbler class and his sympathies were always with the poor and the sons of toil. He was from them and one of them.

Along the highway over which our country and people have journeyed during the past quarter of a century JOHN A. LOGAN may be seen and traced. If he was your antagonist, he was an open one, scorning to attack by stealth or fight from ambush. He struck his blows in front and in daylight. Ready to forgive and forget a slight or insult done him, he was as eager to repair an injury done another.

Wherever he was found he was stolid, sincere, intense, firm, honest, and courageous. If he was a brilliant figure in the political arena, he was none the less so in the military. It mattered little to LOGAN whether on the field of battle or in the Halls of Congress; whether conducting his troops at the assault of Donelson or maintaining a debate in the Senate of the United States; whether managing a great Presidential campaign or leading his army through Georgia; whether caressing his loved ones at home, or enduring the privations of army life; whether trudging along the ranks as a private soldier, or riding his charger at the head of his army.

When our civil war burst like a terrible tempest upon the nation LOGAN buckled on his sword, rushed to battle and never halted until slavery was dead, freedom reigned triumphant, and the union of all the States secured. As resistless against the foe as an avalanche rushing headlong from Alpine heights to desolate the plains below he combined the desperation of Charles XII with the generosity of a Cæsar.

See General LOGAN and his troops storming the battlements at Vicksburg, first to break down the enemy's stronghold and lead the advance into the captured city; and as long as the "King of Rivers" flows by those bluffs will the heroism of LOGAN and his men be remembered. The memorable assault he led at Kenesaw will be remembered while that mountain stands on its foundations of granite. But he appeared most conspicuous on July 22, 1864, in front of Atlanta. The confederate General Hood made a desperate assault on the Union forces to free himself from the iron grasp of Sherman.

In this engagement the Army of the Tennessee was driven back, and General McPherson, its commander, fell.

LOGAN at once assumed command. He found the troops fatigued and dispirited, the enemy enthusiastic and exultant in their temporary victory.

> Cannon to right of them,
> Cannon to left of them,
> Cannon in front of them,
> Volley'd and thunder'd.

LOGAN appeared upon the scene. He aroused the energies of his men for battle, cheered the despondent, and rallied the faltering. With head uncovered, his long black hair flying over his shoulders as he galloped his foaming charger along the line, he looked the impersonation of Mars. His voice was heard above the din and clangor of battle shouting to his men, "Be brave and fear not; let your watchword be McPherson and revenge."

His troops caught the spirit of their commander, and hope and confidence assumed sway; they sprang into the conflict, rushed upon the enemy, and in an hour's time regained all that had been lost, and turned threatened defeat into a glorious victory. It was this Ajax of the Army of the North who saved that day. The heroic deeds of General LOGAN in this battle will not be forgotten while the name of Atlanta is spoken by the children of men.

Although he had not the benefit of a military education, yet he rose to the highest rank ever held by a volunteer officer in our country, and he is justly entitled to the name of being the greatest general of the volunteer army of the Union. He served his country because he loved it.

During his military life he suffered much and endured much, was torn and mangled by shot received in action, yet he declined to receive a pension to which he was justly entitled. His services were not rendered for bounty, nor was his patriotism to be measured by dollars and cents. That his life was shortened by his exposures, sufferings, and wounds there is no room to doubt, but a mighty, patriotic people will cheerfully give to his disconsolate widow that pension which her husband declined while alive.

Mr. Speaker, although I had but a limited acquaintance with this great chieftain, yet I knew him as I saw him at the head of his troops in Tennessee and Georgia, and as I read him in the history of the

times. He was the idol of the volunteer soldier, who loved him for his untiring devotion to their cause in peace as much as for his leadership in war.

LOGAN had a heart that never ceased to beat in sympathy and respect for the soldier that fought by his side, and to those heroic men who battled against him he held out the hand of a generous foe.

In peace he had no fortune but his genius, courage, and faith ; in war, no friend but his valor and sword ; yet we see him measuring arms with men of experience, rank, and power, and write his name high on the escutcheon of fame, leaving the world better for having lived in it.

He is dead ; dead to his State, but he lives to the nation ; dead to the family, but he lives to every lover of freedom on the globe.

Where he will be buried is not yet determined. A dozen cities ask for the honor of giving a resting-place to his ashes ; and I venture to express the wish that one place suggested for interment may be adopted—that is Arlington. The place is so fitting, the surroundings so much in harmony with his great life.

In sight of the sacred urn at Mount Vernon an army of his dead comrades bivouacked around him, overlooking the capital of that nation he labored so hard in peace to build up and suffered so much in war to maintain. There may he rest in peace, where the vine and the wild rose will entwine their garlands over his grave ; where the gentle evening breeze, through the sad pines, may sigh a dirge to him, and the historic Potomac murmur a requiem as it hurries on to the sea.

This great man will not be forgotten. His name and deeds are enrolled in the history of his age and he lives in the affections of a patriotic people. He will be remembered while liberty has a shrine and freedom a votary. His name will be cherished until the clouds forget to replenish the springs, the fountains to gush, or the rills to sing.

In ages hence his lofty deeds will "be acted o'er in the nations yet unborn and accents yet unknown."

Mr. Speaker, from the tears which this day fall on the bier of LOGAN the patriot, warrior, and statesman, there springs a rainbow spanning our heavens giving hope and promise of the immortality of the Republic.

Address of Mr. BROWN, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. SPEAKER: The heritage of good deeds is mightier for a nation's defense than many armies with banners. It builds empires and conquers the foes of freedom. In the dread time of war it creates armies and nerves them to battle for the right. The Republic takes pride in her great names. Though but a century old, our temple of fame has garnered so fast and so well within its mystic walls that for every exigency we have our mentor and for every peril our inspiration. Among the names there enshrined is now that of JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN.

I shall never forget the clear notes of the bugle blast that sounded "lights out" on the 31st of December last, when this hero and patriot was left "where the dead reign alone." There was a solemn stillness in the air, and out upon the heights the clouds bended low and wept icy tears. By the tomb where we laid him stood a comrade-bugler, martial and melancholy. "Earth to earth and dust to dust" was said, and then the bugle touched his quivering lips, and in a single breath told a story that bows a nation in grief. "Lights out," is the closing epitome of all that tread the earth. I cannot tell what was in the mind of the author of "Lights out" when he set it to martial music; but in it there is more to me than its title indicates. If it announces mortality it often proclaims immortality as well. The better part of LOGAN is not in the grave—that can never die. For if there be no home of the soul in the bosom of our God, as our faith teaches there is, we know there is yet a realm wherein deeds die not and where human sacrifices keep vigils with the centuries and the cycles. When will the achievements of Washington be forgotten? When will the deeds of Lincoln die? How can time efface the record of that valor which gave and preserved us a nation? Will the thunders of the Declaration of Independence cease amid the roll of the ages? And while the earth stands will freedmen forget "freedom's proclamation"?

Ah! sir, these shall all outstay the monuments that are of marble and of bronze! So, too, in all generations yet to be, as they shall read the story of Belmont, Donelson, Corinth, Port Gibson, Raymond, Champion Hill and Vicksburg, Missionary Ridge, Kenesaw

and Lookout Mountains, and the mighty march to Atlanta and to the sea, will not all these millions bless this warrior's name and draw fresh inspiration from the matchless valor he achieved on these battlefields for freedom and for freedom's citadel?

But there is more to challenge our admiration in the career of LOGAN than his military renown. He believed that having "let the oppressed go free" we should protect the freedman. He believed that freedom without the panoply of citizenship is a mockery, and hence he early championed equal rights and enfranchisement for the colored man. To contend for these in behalf of an outraged and despised race required as much courage in that transition period as to meet the enemy on the field of carnage.

There never was an hour of greater peril to the Republic than when, after the war, all the leading men in one of the great parties, and many in the other, disclosed the purpose of leaving four millions of people in the nation without status and without hope of ever attaining unto citizenship. But there were "giants in those days," and none stood firmer or dealt more telling blows for the right than JOHN A. LOGAN.

I shall not attempt to explain what made LOGAN a leader among men or by what "sign he conquered." I am not certain that I could should I try. I know, however, that he was mighty for the right in every conflict in which he engaged, both in war and in peace, and I know that with his rugged manhood he was yet gentle and sensitive as a woman, and as loyal to friendship as the mother to her child. Whatever then may have contributed to his greatness, we are sure that these kindly qualities are not barriers in the highways to fame.

LOGAN in the United States Senate was as conspicuous to the whole nation as he was to his soldiers in the day of battle. During his career there no man ever made a pilgrimage to the national capital, seeking to know her great Senators, who did not among the very first regard with pride and satisfaction the figure of the "warrior statesman from Illinois." There are few men of our time whose influence as an orator has been so widely felt and admired as that of Senator LOGAN. No man ever questioned his ability or his skill in the use of the English language save the ignorant or the malicious. His impeachment of Fitz-John Porter in the Senate and his oration at the tomb of Grant are among the very best productions of this generation.

No, we have not buried the glorious conquests in the field and in the forum of JOHN A. LOGAN. They live and speak, and shall live and speak while true chivalry and exalted patriotism remain in the earth.

Surely the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

Address of Mr. CANNON, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: Whoever pays a proper tribute to the memory of General LOGAN must write the history of the country during the late war and the years succeeding.

With Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, and Thomas he was a factor—and not the least, in the settlement of those questions which determine the fate of a nation, ay, of a civilization.

Southern Illinois was mainly peopled by immigrants from the Southern States. It was natural that they should bring with them the sentiments of the section from which they came. The prevailing sentiment was one of sympathy with the South and its institutions.

LOGAN was born and nurtured in Southern Illinois, and it was natural that he should be affected by the sentiments and prejudices of his surroundings.

In early manhood he became a leader among his fellows. He was a soldier in the Mexican war; later a member of the Illinois legislature. In 1860, at the age of thirty-four, he was elected for a second term to the National House of Representatives as a Democrat.

The greatest popular leader in the ranks of the Democratic party for a generation immediately preceding the war was Stephen A. Douglas. LOGAN was his admirer, supporter, and trusted friend; he gave him most earnest support in the contest in 1860 for the Presidency. The session of Congress immediately preceding the inauguration of Lincoln was one of the most eventful and, it then appeared, most disastrous in the history of the country. The secession of one or more Southern States was of almost weekly occurrence. Fear, uncertainty, and panic were abroad in the land. There seemed to be no thoroughfare leading to the preservation of the Union.

An effort by force to preserve the Constitution and enforce the laws seemed certain to not only involve the United States in a war with the seceding States, but also to light the fires of civil warfare

throughout the North. Especially was the danger imminent in the West, and more especially in Southern Illinois and Indiana.

It was even suggested by the mayor of New York that that metropolis should secede and form an independent city.

The blood of the people had not cooled between the time of choosing Presidential electors in the fall of 1860 and the inauguration of Lincoln on the 4th of March, 1861.

Many Democratic partisans claimed that the Union was destroyed by the secession of States; that there was no power under the Constitution to preserve the unity of the Republic by force, and even if such power existed, it would be wicked to use it. Some Republicans pronounced in favor of allowing "the wayward sisters to depart in peace."

The people were anxiously asking what will Douglas do, and what will be the position of LOGAN? Many Democrats expected them to take grounds against Lincoln's administration, and against the use of force in preserving the Union. Douglas, just before his death, made that series of most effective speeches—the last one in Chicago—in which he gave President Lincoln and the Government his hearty and unreserved support. LOGAN, with entire devotion to the country, united with him. To them there were only two parties, one for, and the other against, the preservation of the Union.

When Douglas died LOGAN took his place as a leader, entered the Army, and did not lay down his arms until the war closed. At the commencement of the war, through the efforts of Douglas and LOGAN, the North was saved from the ravages of civil warfare within its borders.

LOGAN is universally acknowledged to have been the greatest volunteer general of the late war. In effectiveness of service to the Republic history will accord him an equal meed of praise with any officer, either regular or volunteer, in the late war. The regular Army is trained in the profession of arms; it is set apart from the mass of the people; its methods are arbitrary; in the very nature of its constitution it is without entire sympathy with the people. It is the element of force, to be set in motion after all other agencies have failed.

Our people boast that our principal reliance is upon a citizen soldiery for the defense of the Republic. Such an army, a block of the people, called from the ordinary avocations of life, retains the hopes, fears, prejudices, and sentiments of the people at large, from which it is taken. With such an army public opinion is all-powerful.

LOGAN not only proved a great general in the field, but by placing his fingers upon his own pulse was enabled to count the heart-beats of the whole people.

The people recognized that he was one of them. They gave him their confidence; to confidence they added respect, and to respect love. These he retained until his death.

He was a friend of the people, and the people were his friends. LOGAN was criticised for his devotion to the well-being of his companions in arms. He felt that the country could not give them too high a meed of praise. He was convinced that the liberty of the citizen—his security in the rights of property—in short, the very existence of the Republic itself, was owing principally to the sacrifices, the bravery, the patriotism of the soldiers of the late war. He believed that gratitude and a sound public policy alike demanded that the United States should be liberal in contributing to the support of those who were disabled in the line of duty, and in caring for those who are now disabled and dependent.

Time, no doubt, will demonstrate that in this policy he was correct.

After the close of the war he was twice elected to Congress as Representative at Large, and three times as Senator from the State of Illinois. Nature made him a leader, and he did lead—in civil as well as in military life.

His death is the nation's loss. His record is the nation's inheritance. He molded events in great crises. His achievements are examples of the value of ability when coupled with convictions. Whatever he did he did with all his might. His life will be a healthy incentive to action to the millions who are to follow after him.

LOGAN dead will be a potent factor for good when those people who drift without convictions, priding themselves upon their culture in lieu thereof, are dead and forgotten.

Address of Mr. GROSVENOR, of Ohio.

Mr. SPEAKER: The news that flashed along the wires announcing that LOGAN was dead smote painfully upon the hearts of more soldiers than did any other news that for twenty years has been conveyed to the American people. LOGAN was peculiarly and especially near to the volunteer soldier. He was without doubt the greatest of them all. He was their leader, and was so recognized by them. He was the highest type of excellence.

In war he had set them the example of a great leader of men; in peace he had never faltered in the work assigned him as champion of their interests. The strong individuality of the man shone out on all occasions in war and in peace. In war, in the camp of instruction, he was patient and teachable. By the camp-fire and in the society of his fellows he was the type of good-fellowship and strong comradeship. In the hospital he was gentle and sympathetic. On the march, persistent and indefatigable. In battle he was a thunderbolt.

The pictures of heroic leaders drawn by the pen of word painters are faint, pale, and unmeaning as compared with Logan as he rode down the line of his men at Atlanta and assumed the responsibility which the death of McPherson had cast upon him, and caused the army to believe, and truly, that as great a man as McPherson was there. I offer two pictures, one to show that LOGAN was a far-seeing, wise man, the other to show that he was a modest and patriotic man.

He was ordered to command the great Army of the Cumberland at the end of three years of its service and history. He was ordered to supersede George H. Thomas, who was of that army, had grown with that army, and was the pride and idol of that army. He was to command the Army of the Cumberland, the army that had stood in the cedar jungles of Stone River like an insurmountable wall of blood and fire and patriotism when the serried columns of Bragg had been hurled almost irresistibly upon it, had won a glorious victory, occupied Murfreesborough and reorganized its plans, which were carried out in proud triumph as the banner of America crossed the Georgia mountains and flashed full in the faces of the grand gathering of the confederates at La Fayette and Lee and Gordon's Mills.

The army that, retiring from the terrible battle of Chickamauga, had preserved its honor untarnished, had occupied Chattanooga, holding the key of all the future operations in the South; the army that had scaled Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain; the army that for all those weary days, weeks, and months had marched and fought over the blood-stained pathway it cut and hewed from Chattanooga to Atlanta; the army that had never ingloriously turned its back upon a foe—without a stain upon its escutcheon, proud of its achievements, proud of its commander—was to be turned over to JOHN A. LOGAN by the mistaken judgment of the great commander of the Army. LOGAN saw all that I have described, and more.

He saw that the plans and procedure of Thomas had been faultless—absolutely above criticism. He saw that in the hearts of the men of the Cumberland Army there was enshrined and engraven the name and fame of George H. Thomas. He saw that, for the first time, Thomas was to have an independent command of a great army in a great battle. He knew that before that army lay victory. He knew that in the air that encircled Overton and the environments of Brentwood there was being sung a song of triumph.

In his mind's eye he beheld the serried columns of Smith's Corps, joining with that of Steedman and Wood and others, scaling the fortifications around Nashville, crushing the army of Hood, driving it, starving and disintegrating, out of Tennessee; marking its pathway with the blood of its brave men, and crushing and destroying that great army; and he knew that around such a victory as that would cluster the laurel wreaths of glory, and that they would descend upon the brow of the commander. And he never doubted the loyalty of the Army of the Cumberland to him should he become their leader, for he knew the place he occupied in the hearts of the men of that army; but he was a just man and he would not pluck the ripe fruit that hung so tempting, which was the just due of the great hero of Chickamauga and Nashville, the immortal George H. Thomas.

LOGAN, then and there, by that act of self-abnegation demonstrated his far seeing wisdom and foresight. He saw more keenly than Grant that Thomas had not been slow, that Thomas had not faltered, that Thomas had made no mistake; and his sense of justice, his love of fairness forbade him to reap the victory that was due a commander. In this he was a just man, a wise man, and a far-seeing soldier.

But when McPherson fell, by common acclaim LOGAN was entitled to the command thus vacated. He had been to McPherson what Ney was to Napoleon; he had been to McPherson what Von Moltke was to Kaiser Wilhelm. The strategy of the campaign was familiar to him; the details of the army organization were like a primer to him. He had never made a mistake in any movement that he had attempted, and he passed through the bloody baptism of the first hours of his command with a keen intelligence and broad grasp of generalship and a magnificence of execution which said to all the world Logan should command.

But when he was superseded he modestly took his place at the head of the old Army of the Tennessee. He would not leave his comrades without his presence and advice and assistance. He would not leave his country without the strong arm upon which she was relying. He waived the question of rank, and modestly and faithfully supported Howard as he had done his predecessor. He was a far abler man than Howard, a greater man than Howard, a more able general than Howard, wiser in all except West Point tactics than Howard, many fold more fitted to the command of that great army than Howard; and yet, while others resented the assignment, left the flag, and sought other service, LOGAN hammered away at the enemy. If he felt within him a keen sense of injustice, he dealt the retaliatory blows upon the enemies of his country. If he felt the injustice of the new assignment, he struggled the harder to win battles to save the commander who had superseded him from failure. In all this LOGAN was a modest man and a patriot.

It has been said that a great general of the war spoke of Logan as a "political general." The statement has been denied, but the suggestion was taken up and the changes rung on it all over the country. It was used as a term of reproach. My opinion is, Mr. Speaker—and I mention it modestly—that there was no successful general of the war who was not, to a certain extent, a "political general." The war was a political contest. It grew out of two antagonistic systems and principles of government, two widely adverse and different constructions of the Constitution, two distinct political interests, and therefore the contest was a political one.

It was born and nurtured, had its growth and development, in political platforms of political parties. It was a political movement on the side of the attempted destroyers of the Union, and patriotic

resistance, without regard to party, on the other; and the man, therefore, who best understood the nature of the contest, best understood how to meet the emergency of the contest, was a politician. It was a political general who assailed slavery in the very beginning of the war and declared that there could be no successful prosecution of the war until the Government accepted the issue. Time proved his opinion correct.

It was non-political generalship that reversed his orders, prolonged the war, and ultimately came climbing up upon the platform and shouting about the keystone of the arch that they had refused in disdain. It was politics, a knowledge of politics and the deep-seated political purposes of the men of the South, that suggested to General Sherman in October, 1861, to say that there ought to be two hundred thousand soldiers sent to Louisville to march against the rebels at Muldraugh's Hill, and so on down into the Confederacy.

It caused the report to go out and to be believed that he was crazy. He based his judgment upon his intimate knowledge of the political purposes, the political aspirations of the people of the South, and when he marched his victorious columns down through Georgia, subsisting off the country; when the sweet potatoes "started from the ground," and the turkeys gobbled, "which our commissaries found," there was more politics than war in the movement. It was a political suggestion by politicians, and not soldiers in the abstract, that demanded the abolition of slavery and the enlistment of colored men into the army.

The weak and the unpatriotic faltered; the Caucasian, in a few instances, resigned his commission and went home because the African was about to shoulder arms. The Army grew no weaker for the absence of the former, and immeasurably stronger by the presence of the latter. It was a non-political and soldierly suggestion that the soldiers of the Union Army should stand guard over rebel property, preserve fences and cornfields and sweet-potato patches; it was a political idea that lighted the camp-fires with the rails and furnished the mess tables with the products of the country.

That was war, but it was political war. With the training of the soldier the whole thing was over when the rebel flag was pulled down; but with men like LOGAN and Garfield and their compeers the amendments to the Constitution were conditions-precedent to the fact of the restoration of the States. So, after all, there was a blend-

ing of the knowledge and purposes of the politician with the knowledge and skill and bravery of the soldier, and no one man in all the long years of war and reconstruction consolidated and embraced in one person so much that was right, patriotic, and wise of the politics of the war, or war itself, the skill of the soldier and the politics of reconstruction and the politics that grew out of the war, than did JOHN A. LOGAN.

I come to a matter of a very recent date, Mr. Speaker, and speak frankly about it, for, because a man is dead, that is no reason why the truth should not be told. Because a man is dead—a debt we all must pay—that is no reason why a man in his lifetime should be held up to scorn. Men differ in this country. They differ honestly, bitterly sometimes. The death of one while the other survives does not affect the criticism of the one nor the faults or foibles of the other, if any such he had.

In the State which I have the honor in part to represent there was last year a feeling of disappointment and sorrow because of one of the acts of LOGAN. If history is to be written in this way, let it be written truthfully. If facts are to be referred to, let them be facts, and not attempt to substitute fiction for fact. The people of Ohio, without distinction of party, had felt, and felt as they never before felt upon a question like this, that a great wrong had been done to them, and that a great stigma had been fastened upon them; and they appealed to the Senate to right the wrong and efface the stigma.

It was not the clamor of partisan bitterness. It was the declaration of honest men regardless of party. It had its original statements and declarations of fact from the mouths of distinguished Democrats. Allegations of the most bitter character, illumined with satisfactory details, were furnished by the Democratic newspapers of the State; and so it came. I stop not to discuss the right or the wrong of it. Nine out of every ten people of Ohio earnestly demanded, in their hearts at least, that the wrong should be righted, or at least, Mr. Speaker, if there was no wrong the stigma should be removed by proof and demonstration that the people were mistaken.

It became the watchword of civilization and public honor throughout the State. It was taken up as the rallying cry of the young men. It was the household word of the Ohio man that this investigation must go on. General LOGAN differed in opinion with this cry and this demand, and no appeal could swerve him from what he

believed to be right. I stop not here and now to argue against his position, and I refer to it simply to point out the time and place and the circumstances where, in my judgment, the highest compliment was paid to JOHN A. LOGAN that was ever paid to him by mortal man.

In the hour of the people's disappointment, and in the weeks and months that followed it, smarting under the misfortune which they understood had befallen them, and attributing the failure very largely to him, bringing the blame to his door, never from the tongue of one man or pen, never under any circumstances, did any Ohio man attribute to JOHN A. LOGAN base or improper motives for his conduct. They may have shed tears of regret, they may have felt the sting of disappointment that their plans and purposes had failed, but at the door of the great soldier and patriot, LOGAN, they never brought an insinuation of dishonor.

In times like those popular judgment is unreasoning sometimes, and we are prone to ascribe base motives to the conduct of men; but in this instance the shaft was too high, its surface was too solid, its purity was too well established, and no archer hurled his arrow of detraction against the character of JOHN A. LOGAN. There was more in this controversy to gratify LOGAN than to hurt his feelings, and the men who, differing with him, yet ascribe no dishonest motives to him, stand better to-day than they who seek to tarnish the reputation of others by taking advantage of the public sentiment toward a dead man.

So that, Mr. Speaker, I come as a representative in part of my State, without hesitation, without reservation, reverently to lay upon the bier of JOHN A. LOGAN a tribute of our love, affection, appreciation, admiration. He is dead, and the world is the poorer for his death. "Earth may run red in other wars," but the superior of JOHN A. LOGAN as a soldier will not appear. Revolutions and rebellions may shake the foundations of government again, but a more unselfish patriot than JOHN A. LOGAN will not espouse the cause of his country in future years.

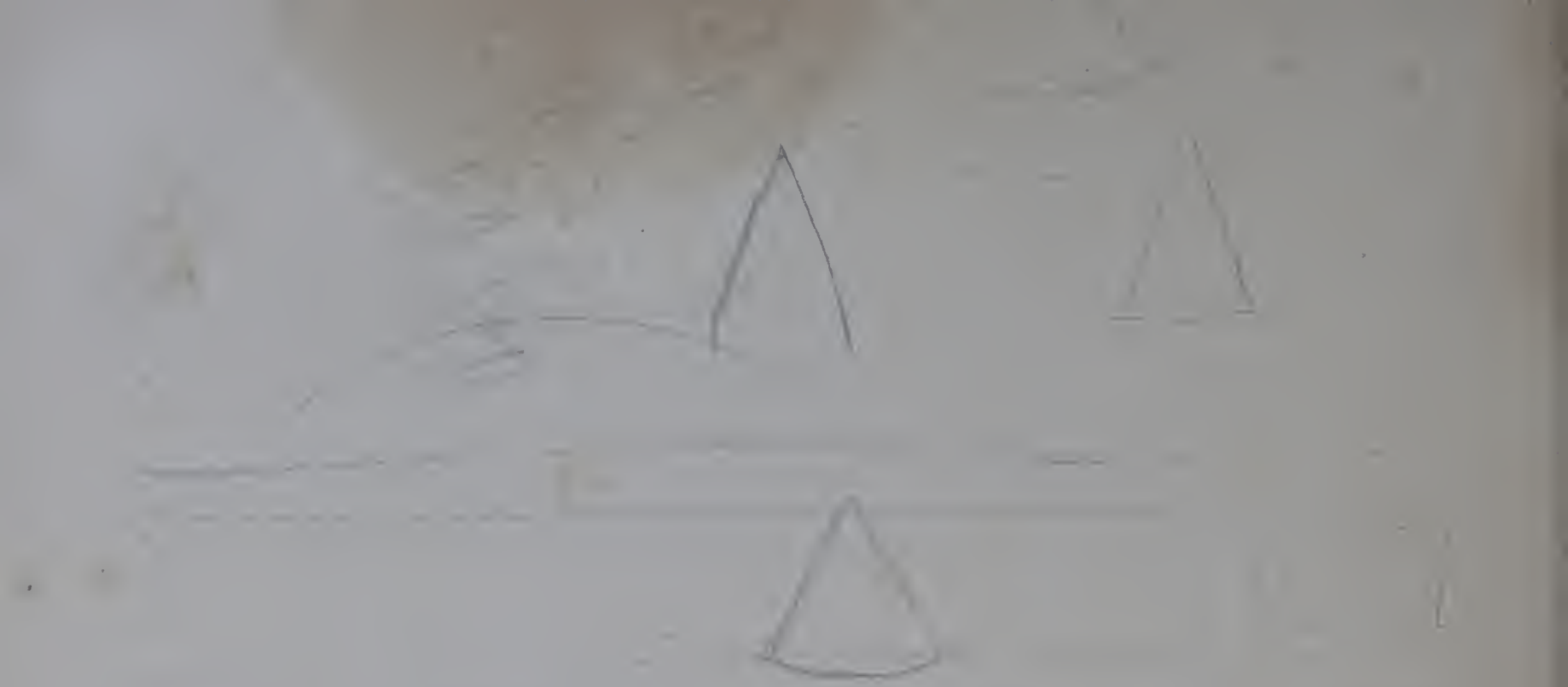
Great political contests may disturb the people, but a wiser, cooler, braver statesman will not arise in her councils. He is gone, and the flowers of spring will shortly bloom over his grave and the song of the birds will make melody in the air above him, but his example will live while patriotism lives, his courage will be mentioned in

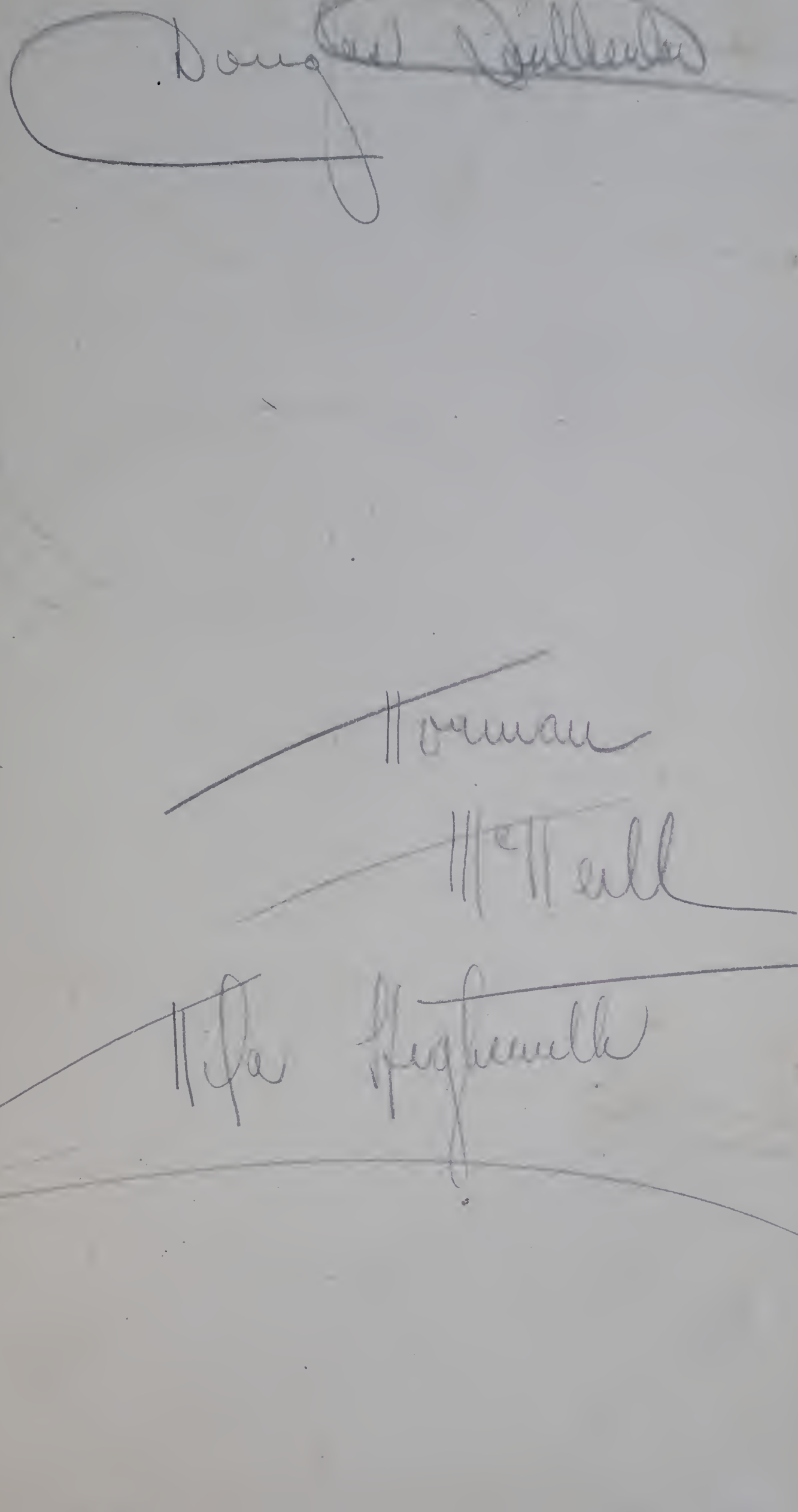
song and story while courage is an attribute of humanity which the people love and admire. Great leader, pure patriot, noble comrade, farewell. May "the sunshine of Heaven beam bright on thy waking," and may the song that thou hearest be "the Seraphim's song."

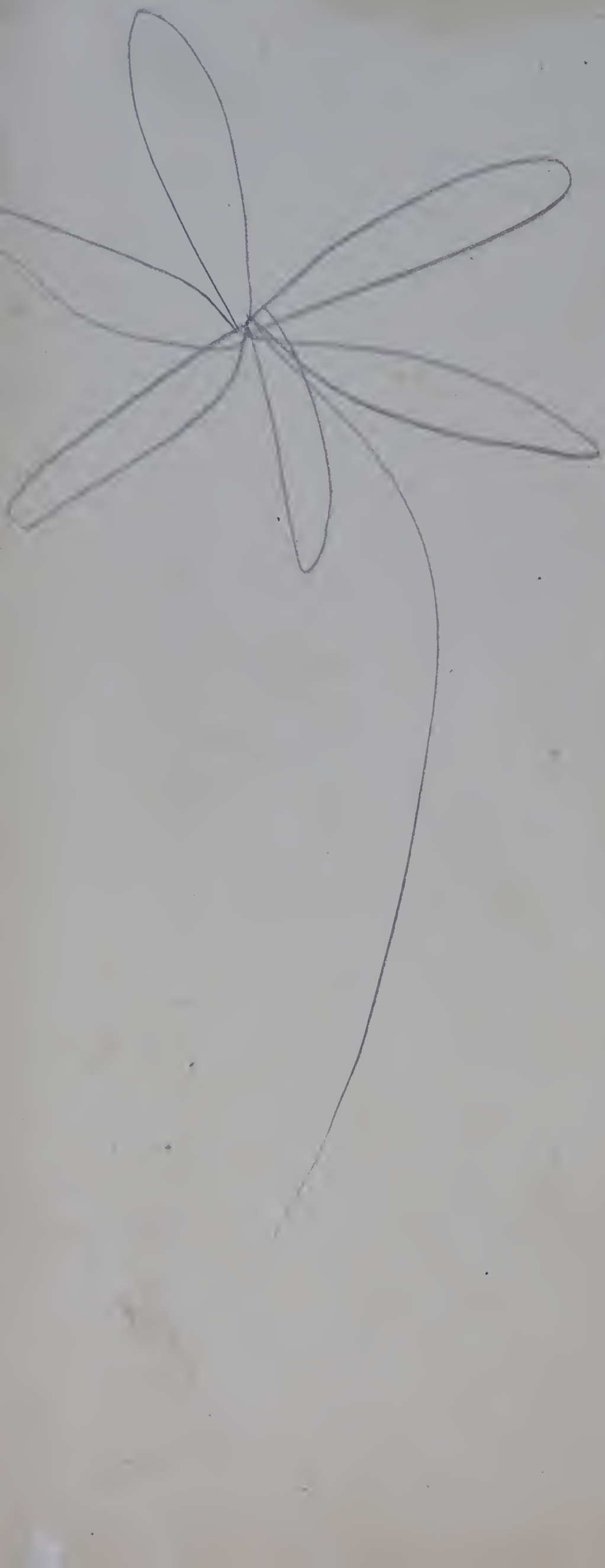
Mr. THOMAS, of Illinois. I move the adoption of the resolutions.

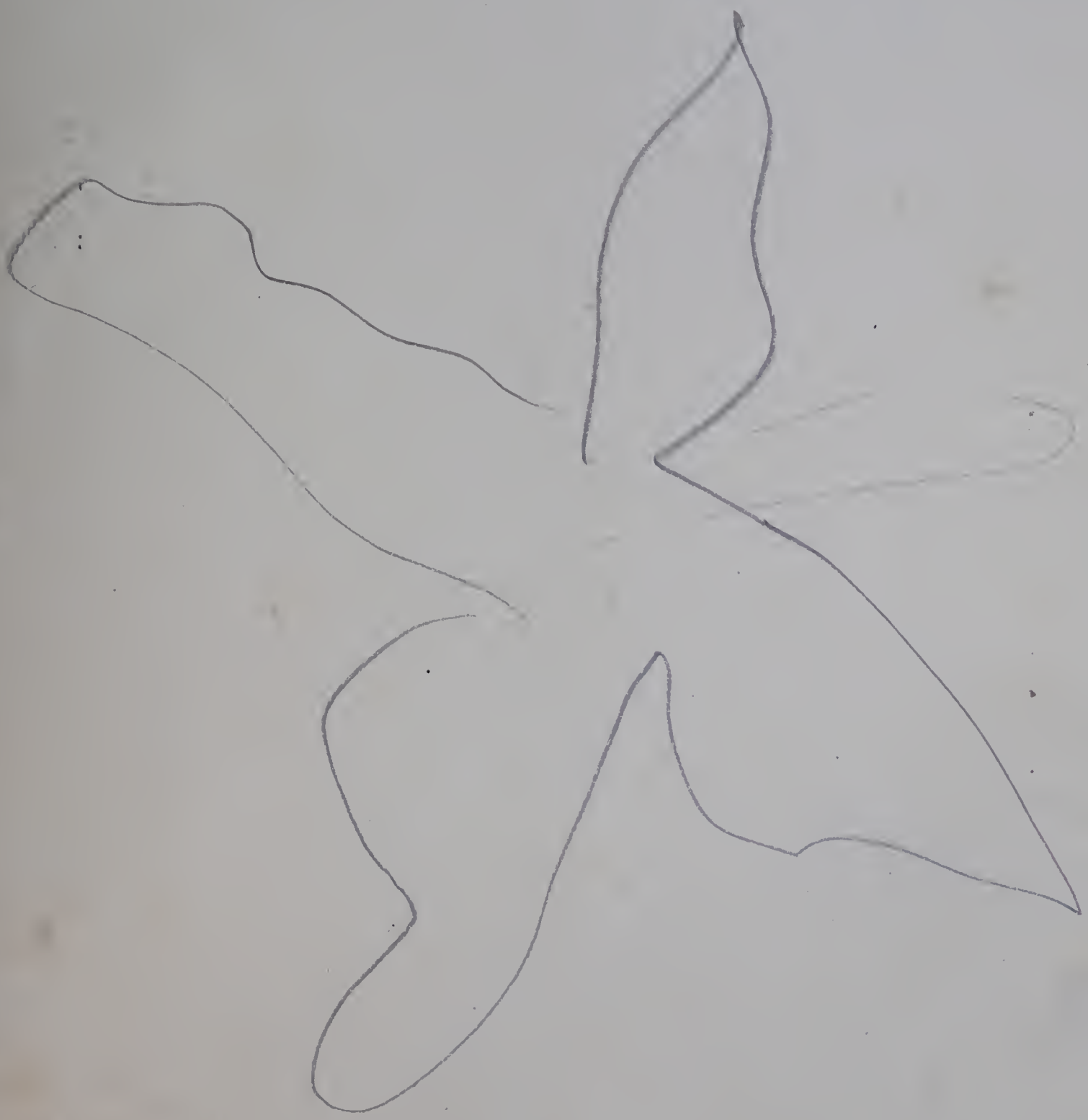
The SPEAKER *pro tempore* (Mr. DUNHAM). The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously; and in accordance therewith the House (at 6 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) adjourned.









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